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The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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In Our Next Issue

Daniel M. Daniel will discuss the latest developments in the Joe Louis situation, and cover the most vital happenings as concerns the boxers in our armed forces.

The October issue—the next one—will have comprehensive reports of boxing activities in our army camps, naval stations and flying grounds. THE RING is doing everything it can to tell you all about the boxers in the service, as well as those in civilian life. Follow the activities of the amateur and pro boxers who are now members of our armed forces.

While the Army, Navy, Coast Guard and Marines have taken the best of our boxers, many new faces are coming up, boys in their teens who are awaiting their turn for induction. You'll find the news of these promising youngsters in "New Faces" and "Making the Grade."

Boxing remains the biggest and most attractive sport in this country despite war conditions, and to get the best news, buy THE RING regularly. Pictures of boxers, stories of current events and historic data of the past. You'll find them all in THE RING.

A day with Barney Ross, former world lightweight and welterweight champion in the Marine Barracks on the Pacific Coast. See this famous pugilist in action as he prepares for the biggest event of his fighting career—a chance to get at the Nazis and the Japs.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

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LET MIKE RUN IT; 50% *for* FUNDS

The Ring Clarifies Its Policy With Regard to Service Boxers— Jacobs Should Be Co-ordinator and Promoter

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

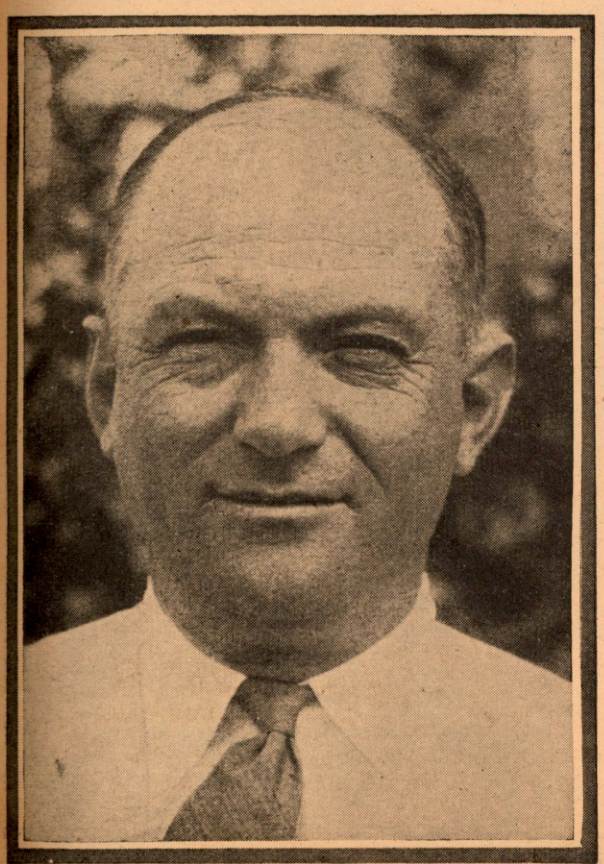
AS THE RING goes to press, there comes an announcement that Freddie Cochrane, welterweight champion, who is in the Navy, will fight Ray Robinson, not for the title, in the Garden in New York on September 10, with Mike Jacobs promoting, of course, and U.S.O. getting 15 percent. This 15 percent would come right off the top.

Not so long before this announcement came from the Jacobs office, the Navy sent word that no longer would it give furloughs to its men to take part in boxing or other athletic events in which the profits went to the athletes and private enterprise.

Just how to make the two announcements jibe is a problem for anybody who is not permitted behind the scenes, and who is not a Philadelphia lawyer.

Before we go into this matter of service men boxing for war funds or private gain, THE RING again wishes to make its position clear. This position seems to have been clear from the start, but there appear to be certain individuals who have labored under a misapprehension concerning THE RING'S stand.

THE RING has not been arguing for the elimination of Mike Jacobs from the promoting end.



Mike Jacobs, who is suggested as national director for all service funds' professional boxing, under a plan that calls for 50 percent of the net to go to the charity from all boxing benefit shows.

THE RING is satisfied that Mike Jacobs is the most able promoter in boxing. To say anything to the contrary would be rank nonsense, indicative of personal rancor. And THE RING has no rancor toward Mike Jacobs.

THE RING does not want Mike Jacobs to work for nothing—unless he so desires. THE RING recognizes the fact that Mike Jacobs represents an investment, that he is the promoter for the Garden, that he is the head of a going concern which is as much entitled to carry on its work as any other professional sports activity, just so long as Washington recognizes the value of sports in national morale, and keeps the green light showing for boxing, major league baseball, football and the like.

Gene Tunney, head of the U. S. Navy Relief Fund program.

THE RING believes that there is no promoter more efficient in boxing than Mike Jacobs, and that it would be for the best interests of the Army and Navy Emergency Relief funds, U. S. O., Red Cross and any other war effort chests which are worthy of help, if all the charity professional boxing were coordinated under the leadership of Mike Jacobs.

* * *

BUT THE RING does not believe that giving 15 percent, even off the top, is an adequate return to Army-Navy Relief or U. S. O., if one, or both, of the contesting boxers is in the uniform of the United States.

THE RING does not want to see boxers in the service frozen out of competition for the duration of their service in uniform.

But THE RING also is vehement in its stand that boxers MUST NOT BE PULLED OUT OF SERVICE FOR THE BENEFIT OF PRIVATE ENTERPRISE.

Freddie Cochrane, welter king, who seeks five weeks furlough to train for a non title fight with Ray Robinson.

There are men in the boxing business who believe THE RING should take a slightly more selfish attitude, that it should shout for boxing bouts no matter how, where, when, why and for whom. They severely criticize the Editor for his stand. They say he is out to ruin boxing.

However, THE RING is in this war, in it with the United States, in it with all the boxers who are in the uniform of Uncle Sam.

THE RING believes that, insofar as our Army, Navy and Marines are concerned, it faces no necessity to protest its wholehearted, 100 percent attitude for the good of the service and our war effort.

It is apparent that, on the face of conflicting announcements, a bad situation exists.

The Army has kept Joe Louis and Billy Conn apart. They are in the Army. Louis has fought twice for Army-Navy Relief and there is a nation-wide feeling that he should be allowed to battle Conn so that the Louis income tax bill might be paid.

But Louis is at Fort Riley. The Army won't grant him a furlough—at least not until he finishes his training.

The Army has taken this stand for the best interests of the Army—and that is that.

The Navy, on the other hand, through the Cochrane-Robinson announcement, seems to have broken the service policy.

The Army says that boxers in the Army may compete only if service relief—and that includes the Navy Relief Society—receives most of the net.

* * *

THE Cochrane-Robinson situation—frankly without any official backing from the Navy Department—indicates that one arm of the national service has one notion, and another arm has another.

THE RING would like to see the Army and the Navy get together; name Mike Jacobs the promoter of boxing for all professional bouts, with at least 50 percent of the net going to Army-Navy Relief or any other funds which the Army and Navy believe should benefit; and settle on one policy for all service men.

Doubtless Mike Jacobs appreciates that it would be for the best interests of Mike Jacobs, American boxing, the Army-Navy Relief funds, the Garden and all other organizations having arena investments, to spur the continuance of boxing by service men, with the funds getting 50 percent.

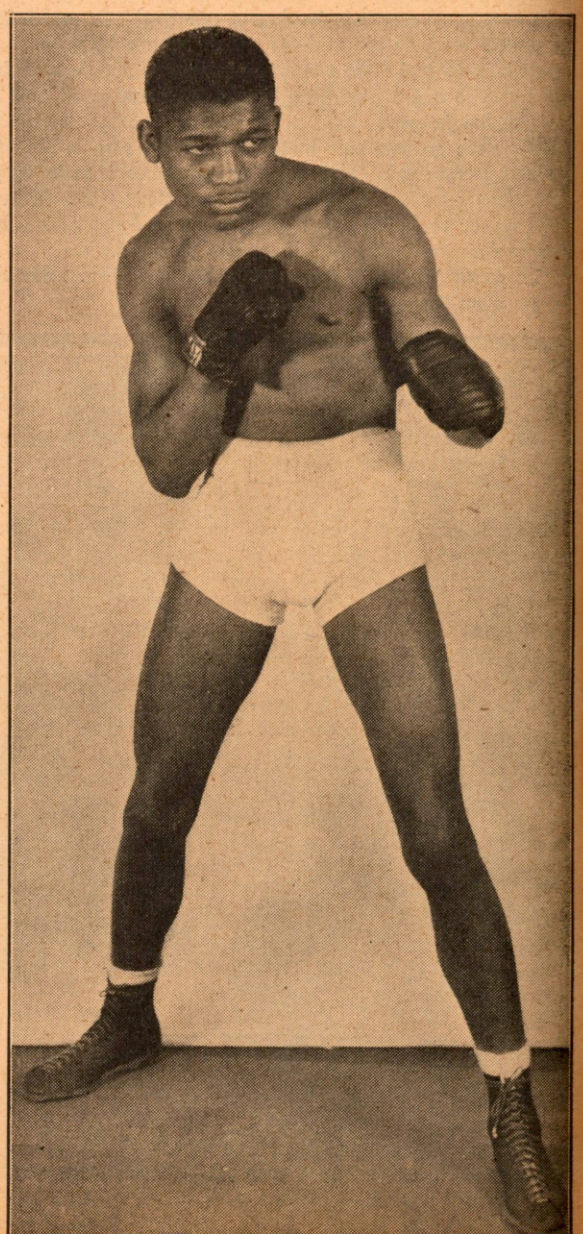
Boxing will not want to be placed in the position of being subjected to unpleasant comparisons.

The major baseball leagues have been playing Army-Navy benefits with 100 percent going to these funds.

At this time it is certain that Army-Navy funds and Red Cross will get from 50 to 100 percent of the receipts of the World Series—perhaps as much as $1,000,000.

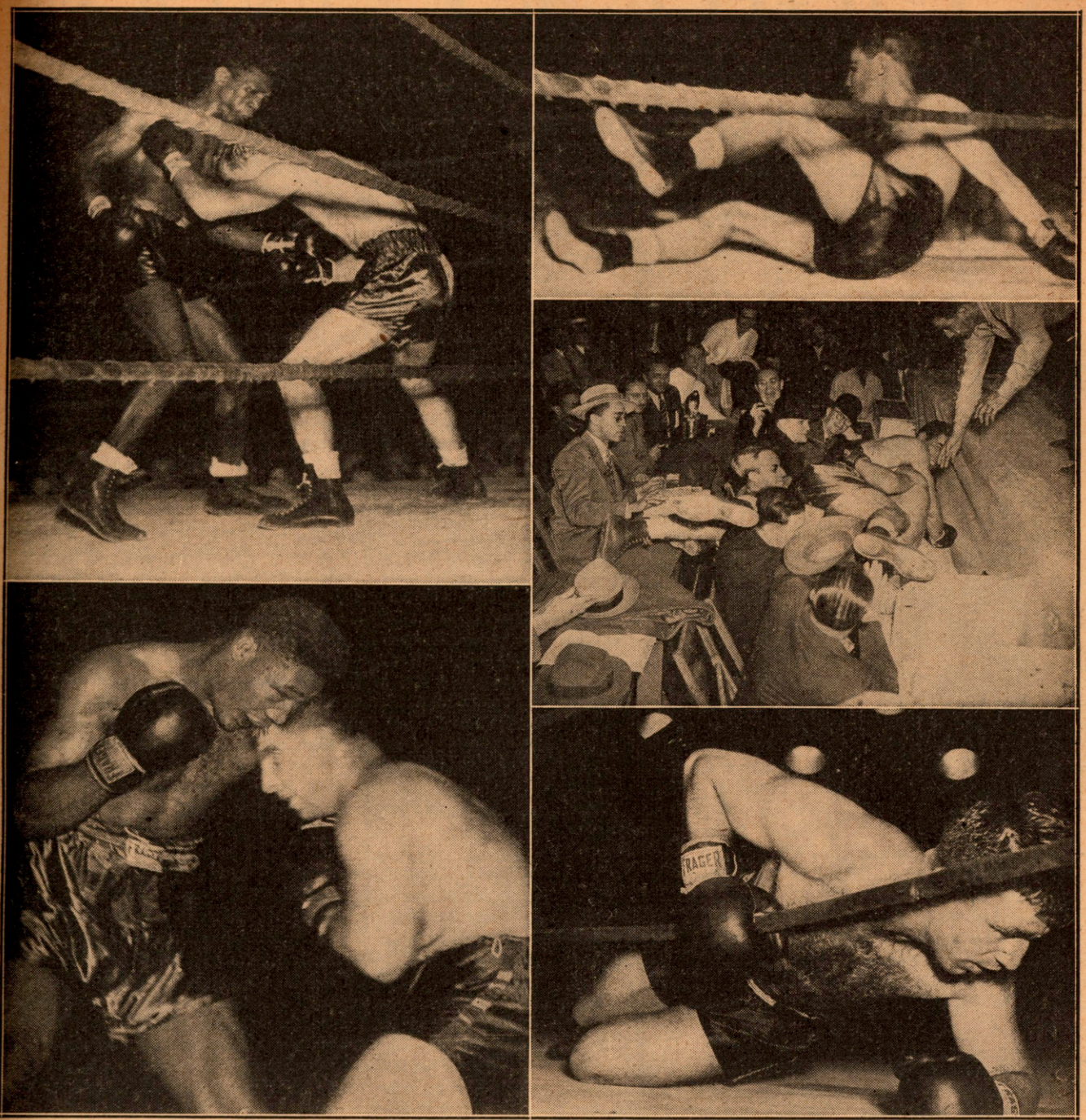
Grantland Rice's big football program for Army-Navy Relief contemplates 100 percent donation.

Most emphatically, neither Mike Jacobs nor American boxing and our service boxers, would want boxing to work on a 15-percent-for-relief basis. The criticism would be nation-wide and the *(Continued on page 45)*



Ray Robinson, outstanding welter contender, who is unable to meet financial terms for a title shot with Cochrane.

IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH



(Upper left)—Chalky Wright, feather king, lands a sharp uppercut to Harry Jeffra's body in tenth round of title bout at Baltimore. The blow came a few minutes before Harry was dropped and stopped. (Upper right)—Jeffra down for a count of nine in ninth round. The former world title-holder failed in his attempt to regain the championship which he lost to Joey Archibald who in turn dropped the crown to Wright. (Lower left)—A scene in tenth and final round of fight in Cleveland between Harry Bobo of Pittsburgh and Melio Bettina. Note how tired the fighters are. It was Bettina's thirtieth consecutive victory over a heavyweight. (Center right)—Which is which? Here we see Phil Muscato, brother of Sergeant Joe, and Johnny Lawer, both out of the ring in fourth round of fight at Cleveland's "Bomber" show. In his next session, Lawer stopped his man. (Lower right)—Melio Bettina takes a count in fifth round of fight with Bobo, but as in all of his other heavyweight bouts, he came back with a bang to win the fight.

BOXING furnished considerable entertainment for the fans in many parts of the country during the month of June despite the idleness of America's biggest organization, the Twentieth Century Sporting Club which operates Madison Square Garden and the New York ball parks. The best cards of the period were staged in Baltimore and in Cleveland, the latter city, with the Cleveland *News* "Bomber Fund" as the beneficiary, yielding the greatest return. More than $100,000 was collected from 23,574 customers for a show arranged by Larry Atkins and headlined by Melio Bettina and Harry Bobo in which Melio was floored but won the bout to continue his clean slate against heavyweights. Anton Christoforidis sent Johnny Colan to the floor three times in the first round and once in the tenth to win a decisive triumph and Sergeant Joe Muscato knocked out Lem Franklin in the first round. In another feature, Maxie Shapiro beat Harry Teaney.

In Baltimore, a world championship fight was fought between Chalky Wright and Harry Jeffra, former title-holder with the latter being halted in the tenth. Wright's title claim may be disputed by the N.B.A., but he is the class of the division, nevertheless. The pictures on this page cover those contests.

A FIGHT *in* LONDON

Eddie Borden, of THE RING *Staff, Now Overseas With Canadian Expeditionary Force, Gives Thrilling Account of Ringside Scenes of War-Time Bout Between Len Harvey and Freddy Mills—30,000 See Len Kayoed and New British Idol Born*

By EDDIE BORDEN

(By clipper from Somewhere in England)

Eddie Borden

JUNE 20, 1942, was an eventful day in the history of fisticuffs in England, for on that day, an idol in British boxing, Len Harvey, for many years one of England's outstanding boxers, holder of the cruiserweight and heavyweight championship of the Empire, went down to defeat via the knockout route. A young, stalwart member of the Royal Air Force, the same branch to which Harvey is attached, turned the trick and with it he gained the British Empire light-heavyweight crown and raised the hopes of the Britishers in the future of their boxing.

It was a calm and peaceful evening, one that thousands of fight fans, including Britain's leading sportsmen and royalty, will long remember as one of thrills that took their minds off the bad news that had been coming to us hourly on the success of the Nazi drive to Egypt.

It was the kind of a night that Mike Jacobs or Tex Rickard would have been elated with on the occasion of a big fight and that's exactly how all concerned in the staging of this gigantic outdoor mill in war-stricken England felt. That included yours truly, who, having been away from a ringside for almost a year, was back in his stride, enjoying every moment of his short furlough.

* * *

THERE were no clouds hovering over us. No Nazi bombers were in sight. No air raid warnings to send us to shelters. It was the kind of a night that every fight promoter dreams about and trusts to luck he will get. The 30,000 fans, limited to this number only by war orders, saw the youthful, 23-year-old challenger take the measure of the 35-year-old veteran in a manner that indicates an exceedingly bright future for Freddy.

There was nothing unusual about the gathering. The spectators were dyed-in-the-wool fight fans, as every Britisher is, who had come to the Tottenham Hotspur Football Grounds to seek a little entertainment, and all were willing to risk a possible Nazi attack by air.

Looking the gathering over one wondered whether in our country, similar conditions prevailing, such calmness would be on view. Where, I seemed to ask myself, is that horrible war, about which we hear so much and read about and for which I enlisted a year ago? Little did I dream when I left Canada some weeks ago, that the sports loving British fans, despite all the war handicaps, would come out in such droves for a boxing bout. But I am now fully convinced that Hitler and Mussolini, the Mad Men of Europe, and all their dirty henchmen cannot break the British morale.

LEN HARVEY, the Wizard boxer, the man who for twenty years or more had been thrilling British sportsmen by his cleverness, at last met his master. True Len has been ring rusty, but even so, Mills didn't figure to halt him in such jig time. The man who had never before been stopped by the opposition was out less than four minutes after the gong had sent the rivals on their way. A dazed, bewildered, brain-fogged ring veteran heard the official announcement, "Mills winner by a knockout in 48 seconds of the second round."

The winner, a reminder of Mickey Walker, our own Toy Bulldog, is a living image of the Elizabeth battler. English fans have never forgotten that memorable night when Walker amazed a British nation by putting Tommy Milligan away in the tenth round of a world middleweight championship fight, and they'll never forget June 20, 1942, the night that a new fistic idol was born here in Freddy Mills. Thirty thousand stunned spectators, almost to a man, viewed the passing of Sergeant Harvey as a personal loss, it seemed to me, judging by the expressions of the ringsiders. It is truly amazing how the British take their boxing and boxers to heart! In America, it would have been just another fight, but not so here!

"The master," they said, "was knocked off his throne," and that mattered a whole lot to the Britishers!

* * *

THEY saw a fighter, a two-fisted, fearless, aggressive and pugnacious individual, in Mills. They saw him batter their ring idol into shattered bits and it was done in impressive fashion.

But doubly important to the British boxing public was the fact that they have found a relentless, two-fisted fighter with an appealing style in their midst. Mills is now the British idol. There is no getting away from it. Mills is unquestionably of championship calibre and is capable of holding his own with the various prominent American light-heavyweights in top rating. He's far too inexperienced to tackle a man like Joe Louis right now, but when the war ends, if both are still active, things will be different.

Whether Mills has any logical claim to the world light-heavyweight crown is just as debatable as Gus Lesnevich's right to the title. John Henry Lewis whipped Len Harvey over the fifteen-round distance to clinch his right to the world claim. Since then, Lewis was forced into retirement and Billy Conn was heralded as the successor through a New York elimination tourney. Conn whipped Lesnevich twice at the championship limit. But Harvey, who held the British crown, was never given an opportunity to test Conn or Lesnevich. Judging by the manner in which Mills scored his overwhelmingly abbreviated victory, it leaves room for doubt as to the rightful title-holder and a meeting between Lesnevich and Mills would definitely decide that question.

So far as the actual fight was concerned, there is very little that can be said. It was dramatic and startling in its suddenness. Harvey, tall, lean, lithe and pale looking as always, towered over his opponent. His few inches reach gave him that extra advantage when it came to straight jabbing but Mills' aggressiveness and combativeness forced Len on the retreat steadily.

In the first round, Harvey may have enjoyed a slight edge in

cleaner hitting but those left hooks which Mills tossed gave Len several uncomfortable moments.

* * *

MILLS' best hitting hand is his left. Not as a straight jab but as a jolting and vicious left hook that strikes with every bit of power at Fred's command. When the first round had ended, it appeared certain that a long contest was in sight.

Harvey came out of his corner, erect and well poised. His manner of dodging and slipping punches is a treat to behold, if you like that particular brand of boxing. In England they have witnessed some masterful performers, among them Jimmy Wilde, Jem Driscoll, Freddy Welsh, Matt Wells, Owen Moran, Ted Kid Lewis, Jackie Kid Berg, and now they were watching another in Harvey. The spectators here are always attracted towards the boxer.

The fans, while watching Harvey in his picturesque movements, were more or less oblivious to the determined and vicious efforts of Mills. When Mills fell short or missed a punch, the crowd became jubilant. That was the real Harvey in action against his young opponent.

Suddenly, and with the unexpectedness of a time bomb, something exploded. That something was a vicious left hook which landed right on Harvey's chin.

Down went Harvey in a heap. It was a stunning blow. It left him bewildered. He did not recover until the count of seven and by that time he was on one knee taking the count. The referee and timekeeper had both completed the fatal ten while Harvey still had one knee on the canvas. Harvey got up when ten was finished but the referee gave him the benefit of the doubt and allowed him to continue. According to correct rules and regulations, Harvey was counted out on the first knockdown in my book.

* * *

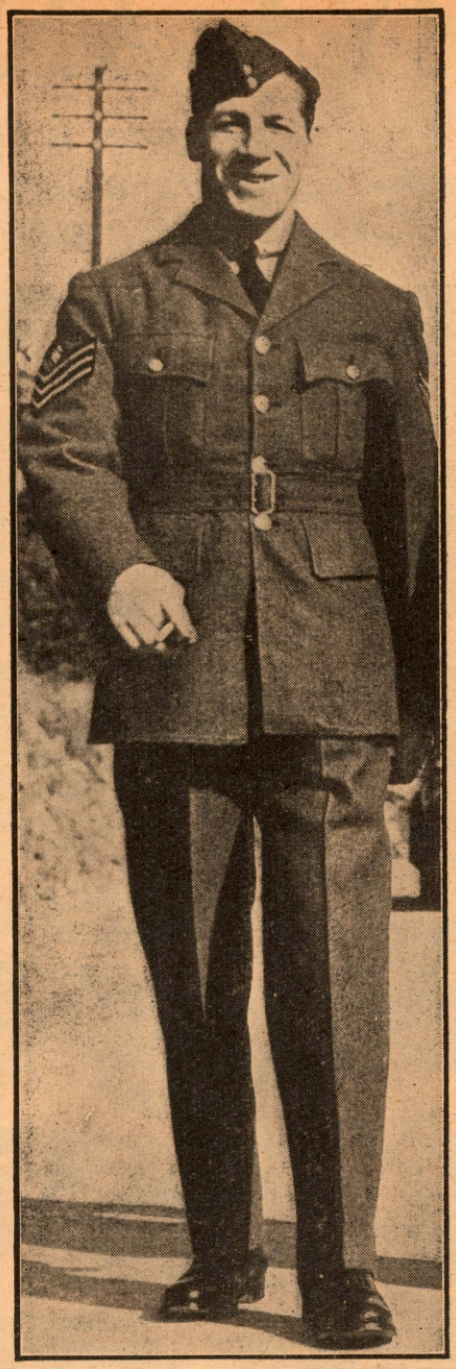
HARVEY maneuvered around the ring and resorted to every bit of strategy at his command to hold off his opponent. Mills tossed punches with reckless abandon, some missing and others just glancing off Harvey's face. Then another terrific left hook crashed against his jaw.

Harvey was near the ropes when the next crash came. He went hurtling through the ring head first and his fall was broken when he hit the press table.

His downward journey was interrupted when he struck the ground. Then the fateful seconds were tolled off. By the time Harvey had extricated himself, and had regained his feet, the count had reached eight. He had a bewildered, foggy expression on his face as he stood there outside the ring watching the final NINE and TEN. He was completely out standing on his feet and was led to his corner by his seconds.

Len returned to the ring and sat down on his stool. He dropped his head in a dazed and uncomprehensive fashion while his seconds worked eagerly to revive him. After the official announcement declaring Mills the winner, Freddy went to Harvey's corner and the former champion was still in no condition to appreciate just what had happened.

It was tragic to behold and very few enjoyed the spectacle of witnessing a new champion crowned at the expense of the old. But that is the way with the world, especially in the world of boxing. There is no room for the veterans, particularly those who are too old to hold their laurels against the threat of youthful competition. Harvey enjoyed his day while Mills' future, and a mighty excellent one, is before him. Len had been idle for a long time and his defeat was not unexpected by many.



Len Harvey who lost his cruiserweight title to Freddy Mills via the knockout route.

* * *

TED BROADRIBB, who purchased the contract of Mills when he was averaging $100 a fight, saw him in action one night when he scored a quick knockout with that same punch—a left hook. Since then Freddy has been climbing ahead in leaps and bounds. Right now he is sitting on top of the world so far as English boxing is concerned. A match between him and Lesnevich would attract $100,000 in American money over in London and the possibilities are that they might exceed that figure. According to the inside dope, Harvey received a guarantee of 3500 Pounds English sterling while Mills received 1000 Pounds.

Mills scaled 173 pounds and six ounces while Harvey weighed 171 pounds and two ounces. The fight was refereed by Eugene Henderson who was imported from Glasgow for the occasion.

Promoter John Muldoon, who started fistic promotions during the past year, has done marvelously well for a newcomer. He has surrounded himself with a capable organization headed by Victor Berliner who promoted at the famous Premierland several years ago. Berliner makes all the matches and he is doing the same kind of a job that Nat Rogers has done so efficiently at Madison Square Garden. The show needed 11,700 Pounds to break even and the prices ranged from 5 shillings in the stands to 5 Guineas ringside. (A Guinea is 21 shillings or 1 Pound and a shilling.)

* * *

THE preliminaries furnished plenty of excitement and the semi-final was the only contest which went the full distance. Arthur Danahar proved too strong and rugged for Harry Mizler in eight rounds. They are two of the best welterweights in this country.

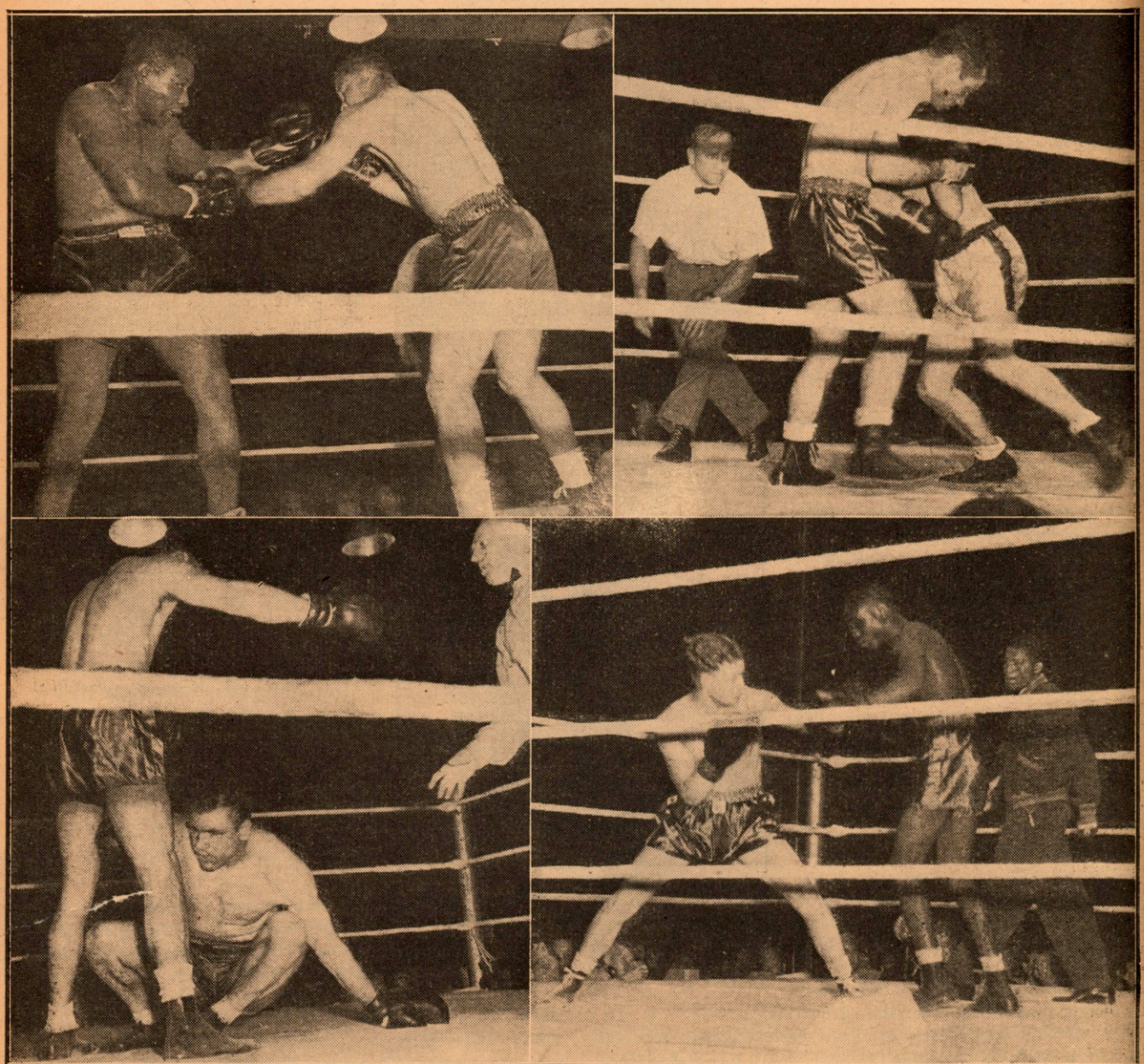
Aside from the feature event, the best looking fighter on the program was Bruce Woodcock, a young light-heavyweight who has recently deserted the amateur ranks. He took on Les Munden, Harvey's sparring mate, and stopped him in the second round after giving a good, all around display of both boxing and hitting. Keep your eyes on Woodcock.

Pat O'Connor, Irish middleweight, stopped Dave McCleave at the end of the fifth when the latter was unable to continue because of a badly cut lip. McCleave was dropped in the third round for a nine count and twice in the fifth for seven and nine counts.

Johnny Ward was ruled out on a disqualification in the sixth round of his bout with Ivor Thomas. Ward was warned in the fourth for a low blow and when the offense was repeated and Thomas was in no condition to continue, there was no other alternative but to disqualify Ward. Darkie Sullivan kayoed Johnny Russell in the third of a scheduled six while Joe Duffy scored a two-round knockout over Freddy *(Continued on page 44)*

The ARMY CAN DO IT

First All-Service Show Staged for Emergency Relief Fund Without Civilian Aid, a Huge Success —Thrilling Bouts and Fine Entertainment Make Affair an Enjoyable One—$5500 Goes to Charity



Upper left—George Nicholson grunts in expectation of that flying left hook which Joe Louis has headed in his direction. Joe has his right cocked ready for action. This was the final appearance of the world heavyweight champion in Army exhibition bouts prior to joining Fort Riley for the completion of his preliminary training. Upper right—Jimmy Marlowe, Mitchell Field star welterweight, buries his head in Corporal Pat Teel's midriff while Referee Nat Fleischer follows the action. By defeating Teel, Upton's representative, Marlowe scored the flying field's only victory.

Lower left—In a slam-bang affair, Coxswain Nathan Mann of the Coast Guard scored in three rounds over Eddie Mader of Camp Upton. Here we see Mann, on the canvas as a result of an accidental head butt. He got up to win the bout, the feature of an all-star card that thrilled 7200 spectators, who turned in a profit of $5500 to the Army Emergency Relief Fund. Lower right—Private Adam Pianga of Detroit (left), better known as Young Kid McCoy, engages in a three-round tussle with Jackie Wilson of California, one of the world's best welters. Both are members of the Camp Upton squad.

THE Army proved that it can do big things in boxing when, in its first test at Camp Upton, a banner card staged at the Bell Stadium before a gathering of 7600 civilians and soldiers netted $5500 for the Emergency Relief Fund. Major Francis J. Quigley, former head of the Brooklyn Homicide Squad of the Police Department, aided by a hustling crew, put on a show that would have done credit to Mike Jacobs, both for splendid management and financial success, and as a result of his success, the Army has decided to carry on similar shows in every corps area around the country.

The Major was helped by Lieut. Arthur Wolf, public relations officer; Capt. A. H. Rankin, Lieut. Harte and Lieut. Col.

The Alameda Air Base has an excellent boxing team, one that is giving a good account of itself. Front row, left to right—Carmen Arrigo, 135 lbs.; Jack Fishel, 125 lbs. Rear, left to right—Frank Hinojosa, 130 lbs.; A. Hertos, 150 lbs.; Jack Fryel, 148 lbs.; Chuck Woodard, 185 lbs.; E. F. Smith, 147 lbs.

Hans C. Jesperson, the commanding officer.

There were no hitches, no delays, no stalling in the fights; plenty of fistic entertainment and many laughs by the theatrical entertainers. It was a show that opened the eyes of the New York scribes who were guests of the camp.

Besides the thrilling bouts, the spectators had a chance to see many celebrities of the stage and sports world: Referee Eddie Joseph, who has officiated at many world championship fights; George Walsh, Jimmy Braddock, Sugar Ray Robinson and Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING, refereed; New York State Commission judges acted in that capacity at the ringside, and the famous announcer, Harry Balough, did his job in bang-up style. It was a big league affair transferred to an Army cantonment.

It had been reported earlier that Louis would be unable to appear, since his orders scheduled him to leave the afternoon of the affair, but he received a 48-hour stay, and when his familiar bulk appeared at the ringside the crowd roared its appreciation. His opponent was George Nicholson, a weighty sparring partner, who took surprising liberties with the champion. In the first round Nicholson raised a lump over Joe's left eye with left jabs, but Joe retaliated with a vengeance in the next two sessions. Jimmy Braddock, from whom Louis won the title five years ago, refereed the Louis-Nicholson bout.

There was special significance to another exhibition on the card, a three-rounder—as were all the matches—between Privates Adam Pianga and Jackie Wilson, both of Camp Upton and both leading contenders for the welterweight title held by Red Cochrane, now in the Navy. Pianga, known as Young Kid McCoy, and Wilson were mighty careful to remain within the bounds of the decision-banned exhibition, yet each displayed enough to justify his title aspirations. The display was of particular interest also to the referee of the bout, Sugar Ray Robinson, a contender in the same class.

In a special bout, Coxswain Nathan Mann of the U. S. Coast Guard gained a close decision over Private Eddie Mader of Camp Upton after three rounds of real heavyweight punching. Mader's forte was what one ringsider described as a "Patchogue punch," a long, loping right-hander that started from an incredible distance, yet managed to find a target on Mann's jaw several times. Mann was dropped following an accidental butt, but was unhurt and came up to score a victory.

Mann returned some sturdy rights and lefts to the stomach. In the second round he pinned Mader to the ropes with a crackling series of left hooks and short right chops to the head. As civilians, the contestants had fought to a draw.

The scored bouts opened with Pvt. Tony D'Avanzo of Upton gaining a doctor's decision over Pvt. Ray Holquin of Mitchell Field. Although Holquin's effective right-handers earned him boxing points, the fight failed to go into the second round when physicians deemed his battered left eyebrow beyond immediate first aid.

Pvt. Murray Brandt of Camp Upton scored the other victory for his post. His calculating left jabs effectively measured off Pvt. Tony Latona, and with his other hand he nailed Latona several times against the ropes. As the bell clanged the close of the final round, Brandt had Tony reeling with stand-up straight rights and lefts.

Pvt. Jimmy Marlowe of Mitchell Field defeated Corporal Pat Teel of Camp Upton in a push-punch affair in which both boxers were able to assert themselves only for short periods.

* * *

IN a Fort Hamilton-Camp Upton heavyweight match that did not count in the team score, Corporal Marty Clark of Fort Hamilton proved too powerful for James Cutrone. He caught Cutrone with a powerful right-hand blow to the chin and followed it up with two more that put Jimmy on his back. The bout was ended by the referee in the first round.

At the ringside were Brig. Gen. Philip S. Gage, Colonel Douglas Johnston, Lt. Col. H. C. Jesperson, Grover A. Whalen, Edward P. Mulroony and Keith Morgan. Among the celebrities who attended were Johnny Dundee, Bob Olin (former world light-heavyweight king), Ruby Goldstein (now at Fort Hamilton), Ray Robinson, Buddy Moore, Sonny Simon of the Aberdeen Proving Ground, Dan Morgan, Tami Mauriello, Nat Rogers (20th Century Sporting Club's matchmaker), and Harry Balough, who announced the bouts.

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Pro Boxing Is Curtailed Throughout Country
Bleak Wartime Future Faces Many Promoters
Many Clubs Close Doors for the Duration

THE RING EDITOR, eager to obtain a line on the effects of the war on boxing, both amateur and professional, recently contacted the various boxing commissions throughout the country with the request for information on boxing and wrestling clubs, both amateur and professional, that are still active. The result of this poll was amazing. Little did I dream that boxing had been hit so hard!

For example, writing from Kentucky, Johnson S. Mattingly, Sr., State Athletic Director, says:

"Sorry to advise that only one club is now operating, due to the war conditions and this organization is staging very few shows. All other clubs have closed for the duration."

Bill Morrisey, secretary of the Colorado State Commission, naming six boxing and wrestling clubs, wrote, "There are other clubs in smaller towns, but it is not likely that any of them will renew boxing or wrestling licenses for the duration."

Frank Gilleece, Secretary of the Kansas State Commission, gives a splendid resume of the general conditions as I have found them in my travels around the country and through messages from ruling bodies in the following:

"I am giving you a list of the organizations that held a license during the past year and until a short time ago, all these clubs were active. However, with war conditions facing the nation, under the existing circumstances, I doubt that a number will renew their license and activity when they expire on June 30.

"As you know, Nat, having been out here with us, we are a state of small communities with considerable distances between boxing centers. The transportation problem has become most acute and has seriously affected both professional and amateur activities.

"Our amateur activities are at a standstill owing to lack of interest in the available talent as the cream of our lads are either in the armed forces or ready to go, while others are in defense work.

"Many of the boys whom you saw work out here when you refereed, are in defense plants and the younger element, feeling they will shortly be called into service, have lost a desire to condition themselves to enter athletic events on the outside. Ordinarily five or six Golden Gloves tournaments are staged in this state, a haven for fine amateur material. This year, because of the reasons outlined, we had only two.

"However, let me say that the interest in boxing once the boys have joined the armed forces, continues as heretofore. Boxing is most popular in the army camps, where hundreds of lads are following the sport and I expect to see a tremendous boom once we lick Hitler and the Japs. Wichita, Topeka and Kansas City continue to operate and in these cities the promoters are getting fine patronage. Until the emergency is over, there is little hope for the smaller communities."

That message sums up the situation in boxing throughout the country. What Frank Gilleece has told us, I have personally observed and I can back up his views 100 percent.

The biggest surprise was the report of General Phelan on New York State's activities. New York's biggest club, the organization that has turned in hundreds of thousand of dollars in state and federal taxes, the Twentieth Century Sporting Club, headed by Mike Jacobs, has curtailed its activities considerably, while other clubs have closed their doors for the duration. There are only thirteen clubs now licensed to operate boxing and wrestling and of these, several haven't had a show this year or not more than one. Of the thirteen listed, seven are in New York City and two of these are inactive.

With New York going so low, what can we expect to find in other cities?

In New York, as in other boxing centers, the promoters have been forced to call up the star amateurs and as a result, there are few good simon-pures remaining for AAU competition. In California, the situation has become so keen, that boys who made their mark during the last winter as amateurs, are now being headlined or engaging in semi-finals in professional shows.

But what is being lost to commercial boxing, is being gained by the services. I have officiated at a number of shows, have watched youngsters engage in thrilling bouts without remuneration and if my judgment is worth recording, I predict that our future titleholders will come out of the Army and the Navy. The boys are keen for the sport and guided by splendid professional teachers, men who know every angle of fisticuffs, the lads are taking to boxing like a duck to water.

Here is the situation as reported in California: "Hollywood Stadium is the only large club in Southern California. The Olympic Club, the state's largest, is closed. Long Beach, San Bernardino and Wilmington are closed. Most other clubs run on a curtailed schedule and the smaller clubs are almost all shut down."

I predict that before this war is over, we will have less and less of commercial boxing with an abundance of boxing furnished civilian and the uniformed fans by our soldiers, sailors, marines and coastguard men. We are coming to that.

* * *

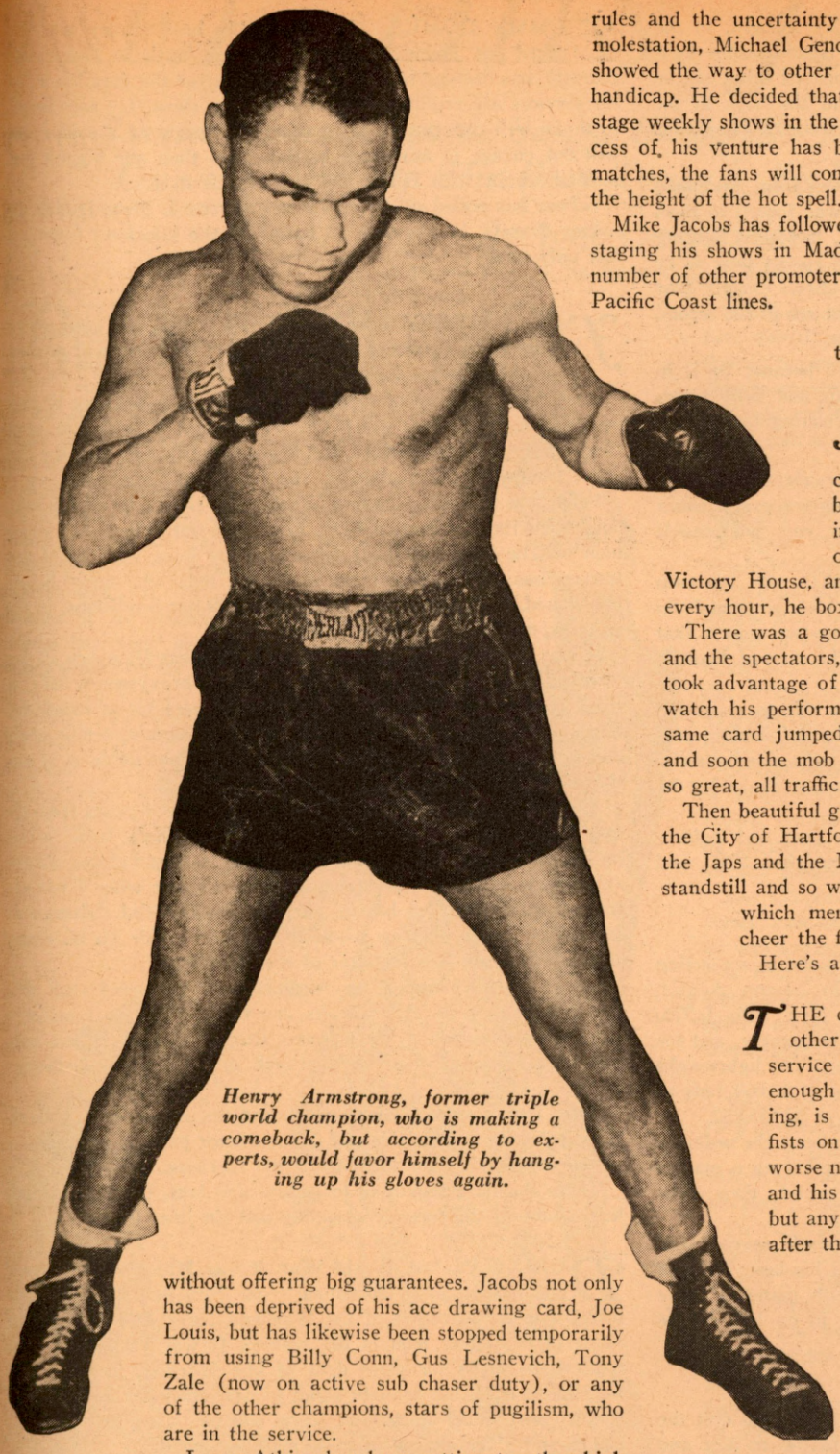
WHEN Secretary Stimson, head of the War Department put on the gloves to handle the Joe Louis case, he did only what all who have read the signs knew would be done. He refused the request of Joe Louis to battle for himself as well as for the War Relief Fund, with the announcement that "appearances in the ring other than those strictly in behalf of the armed forces will not be undertaken."

That means that the world heavyweight king will complete his military training at Fort Riley but it does not mean that the Brown Bomber will be idle for the duration. Of that I feel confident.

It is my belief that Joe will be seen in a huge War Relief Fund carnival at the Yankee Stadium some time this fall with at least fifty percent of the gate going into the coffers of the Relief organization. If the plans outlined to me go through, then New York City will be the scene of the biggest and best army show since Jimmy Bronson put on the A.E.F. finals in France.

* * *

COMMERCIAL boxing faces a bleak wartime future, but army boxing will keep the fans' interest alive. Proof of this is the curtailment of shows in New York and Philadelphia, both of which cities staged profitable boxing bouts throughout the winter and spring. Uncle Mike Jacobs, and Herman Taylor, two of the three big shots in the promotion field in this country, Larry Atkins of Cleveland being the third, are finding it difficult to stage shows with top flight men who are not in the service,



Henry Armstrong, former triple world champion, who is making a comeback, but according to experts, would favor himself by hanging up his gloves again.

without offering big guarantees. Jacobs not only has been deprived of his ace drawing card, Joe Louis, but has likewise been stopped temporarily from using Billy Conn, Gus Lesnevich, Tony Zale (now on active sub chaser duty), or any of the other champions, stars of pugilism, who are in the service.

Larry Atkins has been getting together high class cards only because he has been willing to pay ridiculous sums in guarantees for fighters, but his best attractions now are in the Army and they, like Louis, will not be permitted to show their wares. Melio Bettina is one of these stars whose drawing power in Cleveland is exceptional and Melio, now in the Army, won't be able to appear in commercial bouts for some time.

Unless the Army rescinds its order to permit stars in the service to have time off for ring battles, things look gloomy for big time promotion during the indoor season.

* * *

PRIOR to the sneaky attack on Pearl Harbor by the Japs, boxing fans throughout the country looked upon May 15 as the deadline for indoor shows.

The present war has changed all this. Confronted by blackout rules and the uncertainty that outdoor boxing could be staged without molestation, Michael Genovese, promoter at the Coliseum of New York, showed the way to other American promoters on how to overcome this handicap. He decided that for the duration, his club would continue to stage weekly shows in the indoor arena which he controls. The huge success of his venture has brought about the realization that, given good matches, the fans will continue to support the sport even indoors during the height of the hot spell.

Mike Jacobs has followed suit, and after six weeks of idleness, is now staging his shows in Madison Square Garden for the summer, as are a number of other promoters in New England and along the Atlantic and Pacific Coast lines.

It can be done. New York clubs are proving that by the fine turnouts they are getting.

* * *

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT, inaugurated its $1,500,000 bond drive in a novel manner. Willie Pep, Hartford's classy unbeaten featherweight, training for his bout with Joey Archibald whom he later whipped in ten rounds, pitched tent on the grounds of the old historic State House, close by a miniature Victory House, and there, where several thousand persons pass every hour, he boxed seven rounds with his sparring mates.

There was a good show going on without any admission fee, and the spectators, many of whom had never before seen a fight, took advantage of the opportunity and remained on the scene to watch his performance. While Pep boxed, other fighters on the same card jumped the rope, shadow boxed, or did calisthenics and soon the mob surrounding this impromptu training field was so great, all traffic was halted.

Then beautiful girls and young men started their drive and soon the City of Hartford did itself proud in the sale of bonds to lick the Japs and the Nazis. Hartford's busiest traffic spot was at a standstill and so was the work in the surrounding buildings from which men and women looked down from high up to cheer the fighters and the bond sale.

Here's a tip for other big cities. It will pay dividends.

* * *

THE case of Henry Armstrong, like that of many other stars of the roped square who after long service followed by retirement, feel they still are good enough to give the rising young men pointers on boxing, is a pathetic one. Henry is back drumming his fists on opponents, despite the fact that his eyes are worse now than they were when he hung up his gloves and his legs are unsteady. Hank still carries a wallop but any clever lad in the welter ranks who really goes after the former champ, who made "perpetual motion" in boxing a national phrase, can take his measure.

The tough Ruben Shanks proved that a few weeks ago. In two fights he had previous to the meetings with Shanks, "Homicide Hank" stopped Irish Johnny Taylor and scored a ten rounds decision over Sheik Rangel, a Pacific Coast ranking welter. But against Shanks, he showed differently though he did drop Ruben for a count of nine in the sixth round.

Henry is still good for about six rounds, but after that, his physical condition won't stand the strain. In his peak no fighter in three divisions could stand up against him without realizing that the human buzz-saw was the master.

Today things are different. He is the same two-fisted puncher as before, though slower, but he has to figure on age, a big factor in a fighter's success. That is against him. The fresh crop of fighters he is called up to face, are ever eager to outpoint him, or knock him out if possible for the prestige they think they will obtain. It has ever been thus.

For Henry's sake, we hope he quits before it is too late. The old bugaboo of former champions, "they never come back," I'm sure holds for him as it did for others.

THE knockout of Harry Jeffra by Chalky Wright, in the tenth round of a world featherweight championship fight that didn't attract much national attention, proved what we so often have said editorially—that Wright is to the boys in the lower divisions what Joe Louis is to the heavyweights. He stands out by himself.

Chalky, who prior to winning the world crown from Archibald via the knockout route in the eleventh round was forced to meet opponents up through the middleweight class, has been fighting for many years, yet seems to be as strong and speedy now as he was ten years ago. No one, not even Chalky, knows exactly how long he has been fighting, and as for his age, though in the second draft quota, Wright has no idea how old he is.

If the army gets Chalky as it probably will because he is in identically the same position as was Joe Louis and Billy Conn, despite a dependency claim, it will bolster its boxing forces considerably. Wright is now in Class 3A.

Ray Robinson, the world's outstanding welterweight, is another who soon will be in the armed forces. By degrees every boxer of note except those married prior to the war, will find himself shouldering arms.

The Wright-Jeffra mill, which drew $21,000, was an even affair up to the seventh round when Chalky took command. In the ninth round Wright connected with a one-two punch that dropped Jeffra for a count of nine. That was the start of Harry's downfall.

Only through sheer determination was Jeffra able to get to his feet and stave off the Negro's rushes. In the tenth, bleeding profusely over the right eye and about the mouth, Jeffra tried gamely, but after one minute and 50 seconds was caught again by the champion.

This time he staggered about the ring, badly hurt, and Referee Eddie Brockman stepped in to end it. Jeffra weighed 124½ and Wright tipped the scales at 124.

* * *

WRIGHT was not alone among the champions to see action during the past month. He was joined by Sammy Angott, world lightweight king, but unlike Chalky's fight with Jeffra, Angott fought in a non-title bout with Bob Montgomery, and for the third successive time, Sammy came out on top. The lightweight king gained a split decision before a gathering of 16,060 fans at Shibe Park in Philadelphia, who paid a gross of $33,553.50.

Thus Angott again proved that he is far from being the ordinary fighter, dubbed so by many sports critics. He piled up a margin of points by aggressive work in the first five rounds, then withstood a Montgomery rally to win the verdict, 2 to 1.

The winner found the going tough in the sixth, seventh and eighth rounds in which Montgomery showed at his best. He kept the champ at long range and fired away with many effective rights. Angott earned the decision by closing in on Bob in the last two rounds.

* * *

PHIL ZWICK is another who cannot be induced to quit the ring. He has engaged in five comeback battles to date and has won all, and urged on by these victories, he is now seeking to get Chalky Wright into the ring in a featherweight title bout or Lou Salica in a bantamweight champion mill. Phil says he can make either weight and is confident that he is good enough to triumph. Well, what fighter doesn't feel that way about a comeback.

When Zwick knocked out Sammy Scully at Appleton a few weeks ago, it was exactly 21 years to the day from his first pro fight. He fought for the same promoter and under the same referee, Dauber Jaeger, who handled his first pro battle in 1921. At that time Phil was only 17.

Today at thirty-eight, he is hale and hearty, and says he is good enough for three more years. The law will soon catch up with him, however, as 38 years is the limit in his state. His boxing skill and shrewd judgment have enabled him to make a good living out of boxing.

TOMMY GOMEZ, who gained his best victory when he nosed out Tommy Tucker in a tough battle at Jacksonville recently, has decided to hang up his gloves for the duration unless his services are required for a war charity show. He says henceforth he will concentrate on making the grade as a soldier and will not engage in any more battles other than our biggest one, until the fight with Hitler and the Japs is over.

Gomez has rolled up an excellent pro record. Since joining the money chasers, he has won 33 bouts via the knockout route and lost only two.

* * *

JACK DEMPSEY, now in the Coast Guard, has been telling boxing writers around the country that this war will produce a successor to Joe Louis.

History has a way of repeating itself and it looks as if Jack might turn out to be correct. Out of the first World War came Gene Tunney of the Marines, and it was Tunney who took the title from Dempsey at Philadelphia, and held it at Chicago.

What was true after the first World War should be all the more emphatic after the current fight. For all of our able-bodied young men will be in the national service before long, and out of this tremendous group of millions will come lads who never before had boxed, and boxers who with better living conditions, in the services, will come out better men.

It was 23 years ago on July Fourth last, that Dempsey all but wrecked Jesse Willard to win the world heavyweight title in three rounds, but the Jack of today looks every bit as rough and tough as he did then. Right now he is a Lieutenant, senior grade and is teaching the Coast Guardsmen how to be as fierce as he was that scorching afternoon in Toledo, Ohio.

The uniform and the crew hair cut have clipped years from the appearance of the Broadway restaurateur. He's back within hailing distance of the 190 pounds that was his best fighting weight.

"I don't think I am betraying a military secret when I tell you that even this hair cut has its purpose," he confided. "Everybody at the station has to have it—so there'll be no hair for an enemy to grab in a fight. It's a matter of common sense."

The former champion has eight one-hour classes each day, seven days a week. All recruits are turned over to him for a three-week toughening up process. During their first five days under the Dempsey doctrine, they drill as a group in calisthenics, etc.

After that, the book of etiquette and the Marquis of Queensberry rules are tossed aside and the instructor pairs them according to size and sends them into one of the 12 rings.

There they are taught to kick, bite and butt. In addition, they learn some of the meaner wrestling and jiu jitsu tricks.

* * *

DURING the last World War, it was Major Biddle, grand old soldier and sportsman from Philadelphia, who first brought to the attention of the War and Navy Departments the value of boxing to men in the service. It was he who set into motion the plans for mass drill of our Marines, in the art of fisticuffs, a drill that brought about greater efficiency in the use of the bayonet. Veteran boxers were enlisted, assigned to Army camps and given charge of these mass boxing drills.

It wasn't their business to teach the men in the armed forces how to become expert boxers, but it was their duty to teach these men the movements practiced in boxing as an aid in perfecting the movements required to become efficient in bayonet work.

Today, the War and Navy Departments, more so than ever, are putting into practice at the various camps the methods adopted by Major Biddle and still used in the Marine Corps, with which the veteran is still attached as a special instructor, but in addition, have added special training in rough-house tactics to meet the jiu jitsu taught the Japs. At various schools, bare-handed fighting tactics that make Jap jiu jitsu look tame in comparison, is being taught picked groups of instructors. The chief instructor is Prof. Francois D'Eliscu and the student officers are members of the special service branch of the Army. Treacherous attacks will be met with savagery, and in the latter branch of combat service, the men in training will soon be masters.

LEE HITS JACKPOT

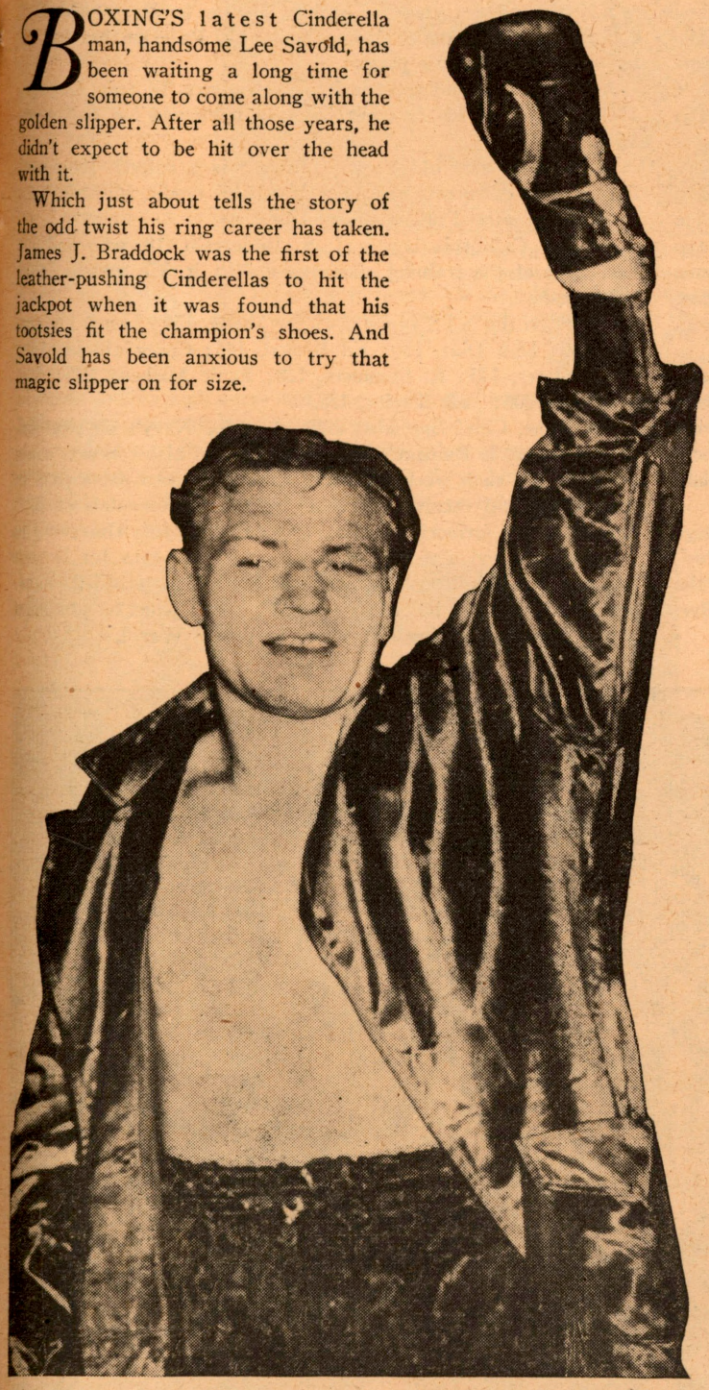
Savold Looked Upon as Second Cinderella Man in Heavyweight Division—Edging His Way Towards Fight for World Crown

By JOE GOOTTER

(Sports Editor of the Paterson, N. J., *Evening News*)

BOXING'S latest Cinderella man, handsome Lee Savold, has been waiting a long time for someone to come along with the golden slipper. After all those years, he didn't expect to be hit over the head with it.

Which just about tells the story of the odd twist his ring career has taken. James J. Braddock was the first of the leather-pushing Cinderellas to hit the jackpot when it was found that his tootsies fit the champion's shoes. And Savold has been anxious to try that magic slipper on for size.



Lee Savold, who has hit his stride, and is now in the fistic spotlight as heavyweight contender.

A year and a half ago, Savold was ready to say his banzais to the ring. Taken down with manager-trouble, he was ready to step out, dissatisfied with his lot after eight years of boxing. In stepped Hymie Wiseman, owner of a partial interest in him who took over complete custody by paying out $2,500.

Wiseman then contacted his friend Bill Daly and the two served as Savold's co-managers. After a little while, Savold began to climb. He won the White Hope championship tournament in Detroit and earned $9,000 for his efforts. He captured half a dozen victories via the knockout route in the course of that adventure and kept on rolling.

* * *

THE rolling stone gathered considerable moss in stopping Buddy Knox, Claudio Villar, Lou Brooks, the tough Wilmington Negro; Teddy Wint, and Wallace Cross. Before he halted to catch his breath, the handsome heavyweight had run his consecutive winning streak to 18.

No. 18 was the super-climax for spelled out the victim's name was L-o-u N-o-v-a. The under-dog in his bout with the former title contender in a big Navy Relief show in Washington, D. C., Savold put Lou on ice before the ninth round came up.

So this latest male Cinderella was ready to hit the jackpot in the form of a shot at Joe Louis and the world's heavyweight crown. As the owner of the distinction of being that rarity of curiosities (a heavyweight who HASN'T fought the Brown Bomber), he rated the chance.

But Corporal Louis has other commitments. He's in the Army now and that means Savold has to cool those heels he was hoping to ease into that gold-laden slipper. Pending that title bid, he'd welcome a bout with Billy Conn. But Pittsburgh's Sweet William also has to consult Uncle Sam before making any plans, so that's out, too. Lee can't fight him either.

* * *

SO Lee, will have to wait some more. He's only 26 despite his considerable ring experience. He was born on a Minnesota farm on March 22, 1916. When he was only 9, he was milking nineteen cows morning and night and working in the fields. At 14, he ran away from home.

He had acquired a taste for boxing through workouts with his brother and when he was 15, he fought an amateur bout in St. Paul. A year later, he made his pro debut when he substituted in the main event of a show at a Minnesota county fair and scored a 2-round knockout.

The fighter took a wife, struck out for California but was discontented with his financial returns although he was fighting some of the Coast's best. So he left the ring, worked on the docks, in a construction camp, and finally in a bar. There he took on a heap of poundage but shed it when he returned to the ring.

After indifferent success, he was ready to call a halt to his ring career again. Then came the Wiseman-Daly tie-up and he's been hitting the high road ever since. There are three big reasons why he wants to stay there—his wife and youngsters (Richard Lee, age 7, and Sandra Ruth, 4). The family soon will join Lee in Paterson, N. J., where he has been making his home.

Of Norwegian descent, Savold resembles his hardy ancestors in his training. He prepares for a fight as they were wont to do in the old days. He hies himself away to the mountains, is on the road at 6 o'clock in the morning for a 12-mile stint. In the afternoon he piles another 15 miles on his bunions, and in the evening he rows a boat.

Which sounds like someone means business.

Navy Goes Big for Boxing

Lee Ramage and Joe Stone Work With Lieut. George O'Brien, Developing Excellent Talent on Pacific Coast

By BENJAMIN M. LLOYD, CHIEF YEOMAN, U.S.N.R.

BOXING instruction in the Navy is an old established institution and it is receiving added impetus at California's biggest Naval Training Station during the present war. The "NTS" boxing program has the complete support of Captain H. C. Gearing, commanding officer, who is a regular ringsider at the weekly smokers where the young boxers try their new knowledge.

Professional instructors Lee Ramage and Joe Stone, working under the supervision of Lieutenant George O'Brien, station Welfare and Athletic Officer, daily work long hours with embryo bluejacket pugilists eager to get in shape for whatever may come.

Chief Boatswain's Mate Lee Ramage coaches the varsity team and his pupils have a good record in their clashes with squads from other Navy, Marine and Army stations in the station's area.

Ramage was a top-flight heavyweight a few years back and was known for his clever boxing. He has a total of 10 rounds action against Joe Louis in two fights. The first time out he went eight in Chicago, December 14, 1934, but in a return engagement February 21, 1935, in Los Angeles, the Brown Devastator laid him out in the second round.

Ramage imparts the knowledge he gained under the tutelage of his own managers, the last of which was the well-known "Pop" Foster, and much of his clever ringwork becomes a part of the habits of the youthful recruits who constantly seek, and receive, his advice.

IN the present crop of varsity boxers is 21-year-old Don Shafer, 145-pounder from Pittsburgh, Pa. Don has had 12 fights in the past two years.

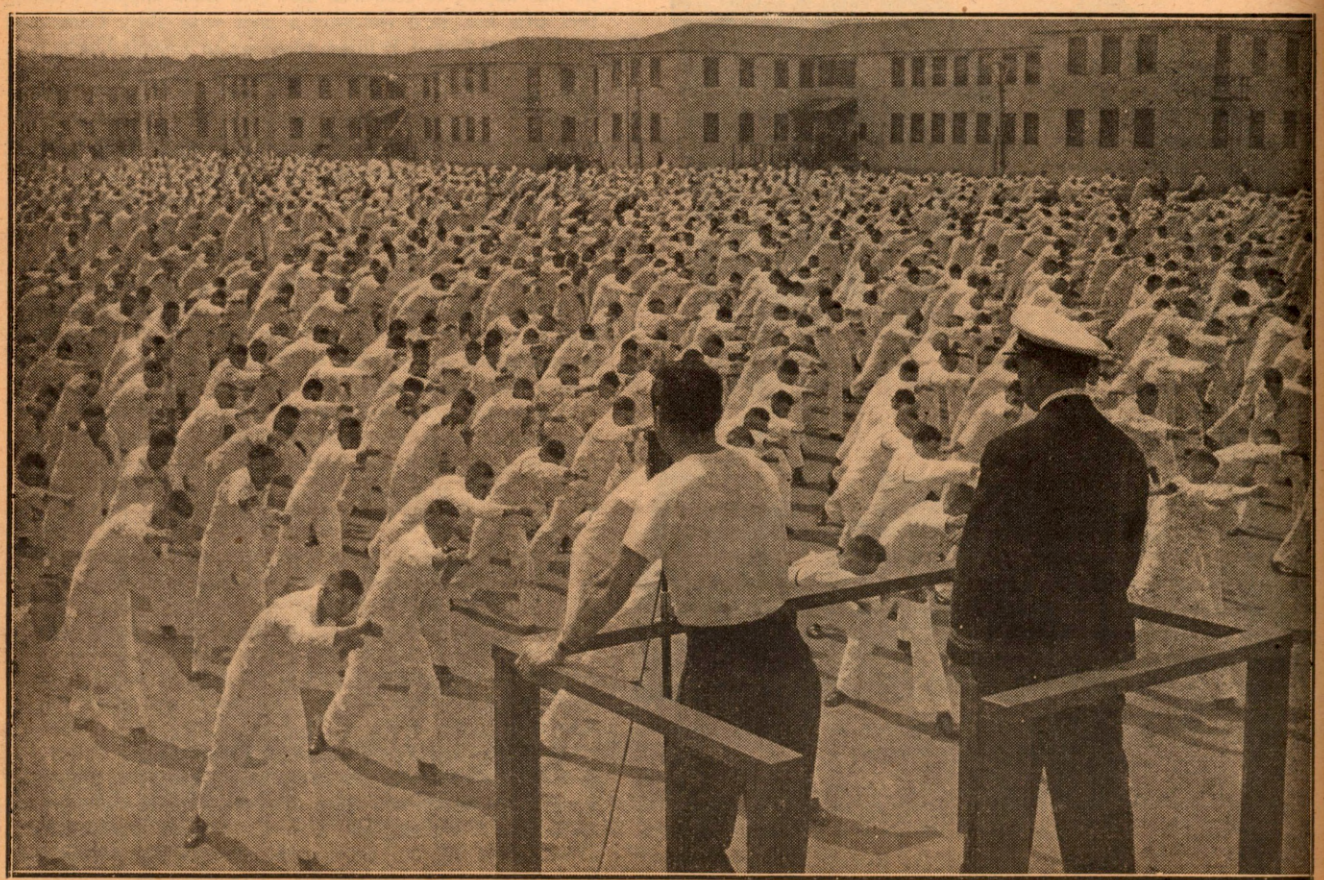
Another 145-pound artist is Ray McNamara, 18, from Chicago. McNamara is in his first year of ring work and has had seven fights.

Twenty-one year old Jimmie Milligan is a smooth 160-pound fighter with two years and 14 fights to his credit. Milligan hails from Huntington Park, California.

Another California boy is J. S. Bilderrain, 18, who had his first fight at the training station and won it. He weighs in at 138 pounds.

Others on the NTS squad are: Joe Wren, 150; Leroy Thompson, 130; Dan Diaz, 150; Ed Brown, 145; Casey Hooks, 140; Hugh Slater, 145; R. Summers, 128; Ernie Mishens, 225; Ray Coudyras, 200; Jack Taylor, 135.

Joe Stone, Chief Specialist enlisted in the Navy's physical fitness program, is Ramage's head assistant and also conducts mass boxing drills each weekend. More than 4000 men participate in these drills and receive instruction in the fundamentals of self-defense. Stone formerly was boxing coach at Loyola University in Los Angeles and also trained boxers for six years for George Blake, veteran California fistic figure. He has patterned the mass boxing course after the system used by Blake when he was chief of the American boxing instructors in World War I.



Chief Specialist Joe Stone counts cadence as hundreds of bluejackets go through mass boxing drills while Lieut. George O'Brien, Welfare and Athletic Officer of a Pacific Coast Naval Training Station, looks on.

Lee Ramage, boxing instructor in the Navy, shows members of his boxing team the correct way of bandaging the hands and putting on the gloves. Left to right—D. Diaz, 150 lbs.; Ed Brown, 145 lbs.; Casey Hooks, 140 lbs.; Don Shafer, 145 lbs.; Hugh Slater, 145 lbs.; Ernie Mishens, 220 lbs.; Lee Ramage, coach; Ray Coudyras, 200 lbs.; Jimmy Milligan, 160 lbs.; J. S. Bilderrain, 138 lbs.; R. Summers, 128 lbs.; Ray McNamara, 145 lbs.; Jack Taylor, 135 lbs.; Trainer Joe Di Lucia is with the water bucket.

IN the mass drills, hundreds of bluejackets line up on the drill ground and watch Stone demonstrate the fundamental moves. He then takes over at the public address system and counts cadence as the novices go through the motions under his direction.

These lessons last 30 minutes and then the men are paired off in five weight brackets—from 125 pounds to 175 and over—and spar under the watchful eyes of Stone and other athletic instructors.

In addition to these weekly drills, two other lesson sessions are given weekly in recreation periods. All these lessons are well-attended as skill in boxing is one of the prized possessions of these future man-o'-warsmen.

Boxing stars of the U. S. Coast Guard around New York. Left to right—Marty Servo, welterweight; Lou Ambers, former lightweight champion; Tony Martelliano, welter; Nathan Mann, New England heavyweight king; (center) Tom Greco, lightweight.

Advanced instruction is given nightly by Ramage and Stone in the huge station gymnasium where all the latest boxing gear is available. Five heavy and seven light bags are in constant use as are the wall-pulleys, ropes and other equipment needed to build up the boxers.

Two regulation indoor rings are filled steadily as Ramage and Stone give individual instruction to anyone seeking it, and the instructors don ring togs and spar with those men wanting specialized training.

Highlight of the boxing week is the Wednesday night smoker when the embryo boxers tangle in seven matches before an audience of several thousand officers and recruits in the outdoor arena. Appearing on these smokers is the ambition of all the student fighters and, when Coach Ramage believes they are far enough along to mix in a three-round event, their hopes are realized and they are all on their own.

What is taking place daily at the California station, is being followed at the naval bases along the Atlantic Coast, and at every other encampment for the sailors, Coast Guard and Marines. To watch several hundred men take part in mass boxing drills and mass calisthenics, is a sight worth seeing. While the Navy's main objective is to teach its men the art of self defense, in addition to becoming proficient in the use of the rough tactics so necessary in modern warfare, it encourages both amateurs and pros who seek to enter competition. There are a large number of such boxers of note in the service.

The most renowned ring men in the Navy today are Freddie Cochrane, world welterweight champion; Ken Overlin, Billy Soose and Fred Apostoli, former middleweight kings in New York; Tommy Tucker, one of the ranking light heavyweights; Al Nettlow, a star welter; Cal Cagni, a first rate middleweight; Leo Center, Southern light-heavyweight with a fine record; Nathan Mann, New England heavyweight champion; Pat Valentino, Pacific Coast heavyweight; Verne Bybee, star Pacific Coast lightweight; Tony Zale, middleweight champion of the world, and Steve Belloise, middleweight, among many others.

A group of fistic celebrities watching sailors in action. Left to right—Col. Harvey L. Miller, of the U. S. Marines, former president of the N. B. A.; Freddie Red Cochrane, welterweight champion of the world; Fred A. Hartley, New Jersey congressman who put through the bill that legalized boxing in the national capital and Aviation Mechanic's Mate Ken Overlin, who has reenlisted after eight years of previous service.

Service Stars Shine

While Commercial Boxing Has Taken a Drop, the Sport Among the Armed Forces Is the Most Popular — Fine Talent Is Being Developed in the Camps

By TED CARROLL

IT looks like the pessimists and crepe hangers who prophesied the early doom of boxing following Pearl Harbor were wrong once again. Instead of acting as a deterrent to the progress of the fistic sport, America's war effort has stimulated interest in the game, particularly among the country's fighting sons. True, commercial boxing has taken a big drop, but not so in the armed forces. As an attraction for Uncle Samuel's nephews in uniform in camps throughout the country boxing has so far outstripped all other forms of entertainment that it is practically no contest.

The pantie-waist programs staged by the numerous units and organizations at the various camps have fallen so far behind the boxing shows in point of interest and popularity, that the entire system of soldier entertainment may be revised.

Fighting men want fights! War is a bitter hard-fisted business. The same attributes of a successful soldier are found in the sport of boxing. The development of the masculine virtues fostered by fisticuffs, are necessary in our fighting men if victory is to be achieved.

Shakespeare, and shake dancers, are all right in their elements as amusement but a virile, manly, tough sport like boxing is what is needed to put soldiers in the proper frame of mind and body. Not only do the soldiers themselves prefer boxing to all other forms of entertainment, as our Nat Fleischer can tell you from his visits to many camps, but, pugilists who enter the service apparently thrive on the army routine and suffer no loss of form due to army discipline.

On the contrary, the uniform has an almost magical effect on the khaki wearing battlers. The psychological lift a uniform gives any normal individual, plus the strong moral support of hundreds of their comrades in arms bring out superior efforts from the army, navy, marine and coast guard fighters.

* * *

THE recent case of Marty Servo, is an outstanding example of this. With a mob of his coast guard buddies screaming frantically, "Come on, Severino!", the good looking little cousin of former lightweight champion Lou Ambers came up with his greatest showing against Ray Robinson last month. Not only did Servo do the uniform proud by his superlative effort, he established himself as a genuine contender for the welterweight championship. Marty fought in a manner that should have inspired every wearer of a uniform in the Garden that evening.

Spotting the rangy terrific hitting Harlem sugar baby height, reach, punch, speed, skill, the squat upstate New Yorker was outclassed by his rival as far as natural ability went. In spite of this, he used his limited equipment in such brilliant fashion the colored marvel was pressed to the limit to get the decision.

Ray was faster, a better boxer, a much harder puncher but still he had all he could do to win the verdict. Servo stood up under a withering fire at times without going down, bobbed and weaved his way out of danger time and again, bulled and roughed his taller opponent continually, never taking a back step and finished like a raging lion, still full of fight at the final bell.

Sentimentalists and patriots in the audience were inclined to credit Servo's grand exhibition to the impetus given his ability by the service uniform and it certainly looked that way. Marty had given Ray a rough time of it in Philadelphia six months before, but his effort this time was even better, which should answer a lot of critics who have previously insisted that army or navy life is detrimental to boxers.

Servo was fortunate, like all of Al Weill's fighters, in having Charley Goldman prepare him for the Robinson battle. As he has proven time and again, little Charley really knows how to pick apart the styles of outstanding fighters and come up with the answers to them. He coached Servo to keep on top of long armed Ray, that is what the youngster did and it almost earned him the victory.

To call Servo a service product fistically, is perhaps stretching a point as Marty was one of the most likely young fighters in the country when he enlisted in the coast guard. He had only lost one fight in his pro career when he joined up. That was the Robinson affair in Philly.

It is substantially correct though to say that he did not become the ranking contender he is today until after he had been a member of the service for six months. Since his second Robinson fight he is clearly a leading welter of the country. It takes a good fighter to go the distance with the hard hitter from Harlem's Sugar Hill, let alone hold him to a split decision. So chalk up one for the coast guard, a real potential champion has come out of its ranks.

* * *

LEW JENKINS is the most recent of a long line of one time soldiers to gain fame in the ring. Lew, like most of the others, merely dabbled in fist flinging while a uniform wearer. He made most of his headway after he had returned to civilian life. An honest to goodness soldier fighter who has done all his boxing while in the ranks and has finally gained national prominence as a heavyweight is Tommy Gomez.

Gomez, a soldier long before the present holocaust descended on this battered old world, began boxing while a member of the army, served a three year hitch during which he continued to advance pugilistically while at the same time following the career of a soldier. A good puncher, he won the state heavyweight title down in Florida knocking out practically all his opponents in 1939, 1940 and 1941.

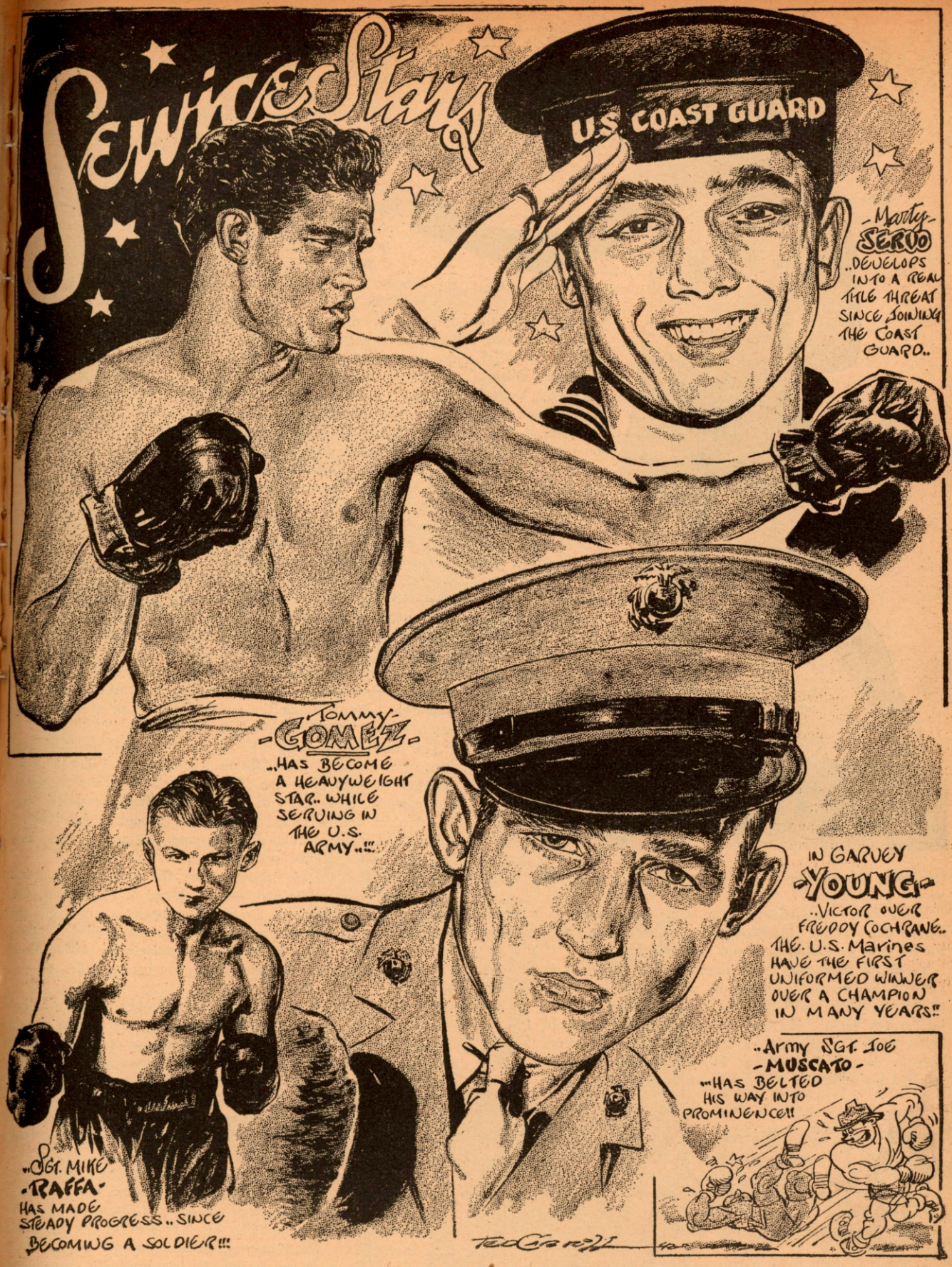
Buddy Rose beat him in 1940 for his only defeat that year but the Tampa Spaniard took good care of Mr. Rose the next time they met, flattening him in three heats.

His second and thus far only other defeat, came at the hands of experienced Buddy Scott just a year ago, when the hard-hitting Texan kayoed Gomez in seven rounds in Tampa. Gomez waited nine months but finally evened the score with Scott last March by winning a ten-round decision over him.

Tommy Tucker, whom he met and defeated in a close contest for the Army and Navy Relief Fund, June 12, was the first fighter of more than average ability the socking soldier has met. Tucker, a worthy foe for anyone, gave the still crude Floridian a merry time of it, but Gomez' body blows provided the winning margin in the eyes of Mr. Nat Fleischer, RING Magazine editor, who refereed the charity show.

"Gomez is a very good puncher, but he still has a bit to learn before he can be considered a ranking challenger," reports Mr. Fleischer. "His fight with Tucker was very close, but in my eyes, he deserved it because of his harder punching, even though Tommy was the smarter boxer. A fighter who can punch like Gomez can must be considered a great prospect. Tommy went out to win that fight through clouting powers, and gained his objective."

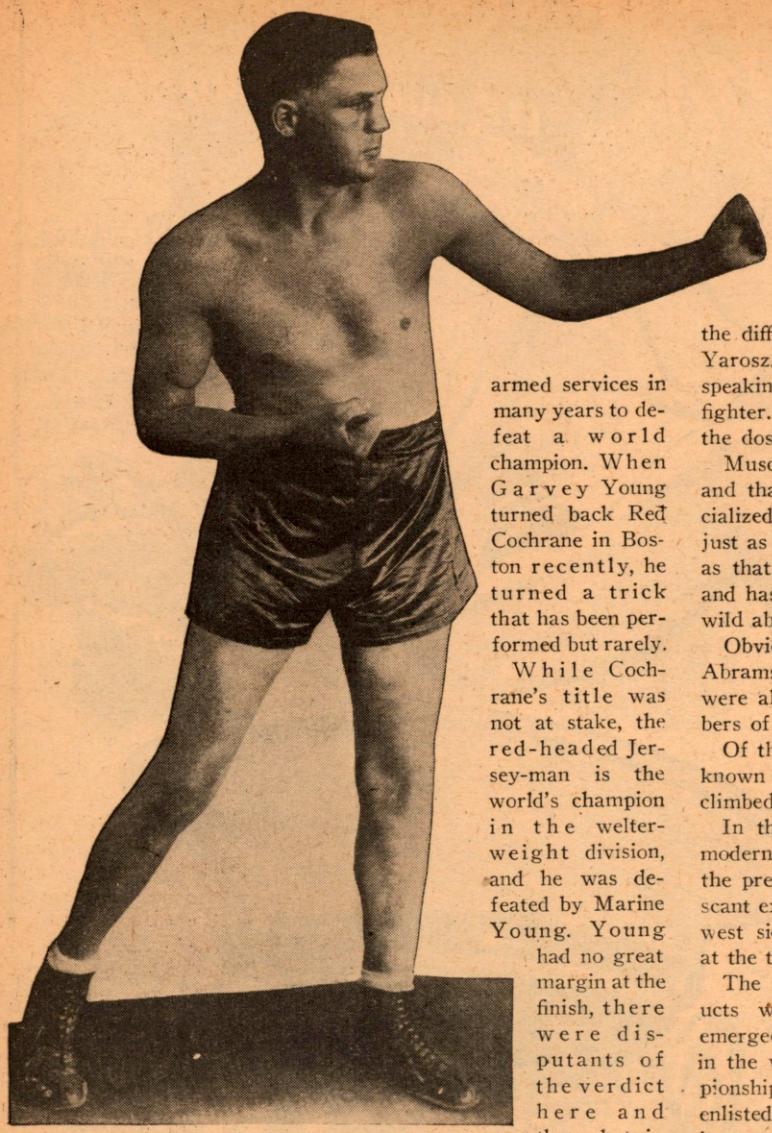
Gomez' record of 32 knockouts in 43 fights certainly shows the young man has a wallop. He is obviously a heavyweight of promise and ability, and he is the first bona fide soldier to show any poten-



tialities among the bigger fellows in many years. He needs development in boxing as he lacks ring science.

"If the army and the navy ever gaze on heaven's scenes, they will find the streets are guarded by United States marines," goes the last line of the famed fighting song of the United States marines. A fighting organization like the marines is expected to come up with a worthy addition to the ranks of the boxing headliners, and the Devildogs haven't disappointed.

In the first World War, Gene Tunney went from the ranks of the United States marines to the heavyweight championship of the world. In this world-wide fracas, the leathernecks present a young man with the distinction of being the first member of the American



armed services in many years to defeat a world champion. When Garvey Young turned back Red Cochrane in Boston recently, he turned a trick that has been performed but rarely.

While Cochrane's title was not at stake, the red-headed Jersey-man is the world's champion in the welterweight division, and he was defeated by Marine Young. Young had no great margin at the finish, there were disputants of the verdict here and there but in the books it goes down as a victory for Young and that's the way it will remain.

Young hasn't mingled with many of the welterweight elite as yet, but he did beat the champion which makes him a live contender for the title, no matter how you look at it.

Young, a southpaw, is no newcomer, but it apparently took Uncle Sam's marines to bring out the best in him. Originally out of Akron, Ohio, he hasn't lost a fight since enlisting in the leatherneck legion. He had campaigned quite a bit in Florida before joining up. Stationed at Parris Island, he commenced to roll, once he donned the uniform. He won steadily, and finally culminated his drive with his defeat of champion Cochrane.

* * *

BOWLING along like one of the giant tanks he jockeys around Fort Knox, Sergeant Mike Raffa is improving all the time. In the army more than a year, the Newell, W. Va., boy is a lot better boxer today than he was when he joined the service. He hasn't lost a fight since Petey Scalzo proved too cagy for him last September, and at this writing, he has kayoed his last three opponents.

Included in this trio of victims were such well known names as Joey Marinelli and former featherweight king Joey Archibald. While both these boys have seen their best days, neither is exactly a setup just yet. Raffa's third victim was the promising Cleveland Brown, who went out in eight heats.

A hard hitting featherweight, the little Polish ex-coal miner is red hot in the middle west right now. He has risen to the rank of sergeant and is the pride of the huge army post at Fort Knox.

OF the three outstanding heavyweight prospects operating at the present moment, two of them are boys in uniform. Gomez, previously mentioned is one and Buffalo's sensational Sgt. Joe Muscato is the other. Connie Norden, for the time being still a civilian, completes the trio.

Muscato moved right up with Gomez and perhaps past him as the best looking big fellow in the armed services when he belted out big Lem Franklin in a round in the mammoth Cleveland "Buy a Bomber for MacArthur" boxing show.

Muscato first attracted national attention when he did the difficult trick of taking a decision from hard to fight Teddy Yarosz. Although Ted is no longer a spring chicken pugilistically speaking, his cagy style makes him a tough hurdle for any young fighter. To show this was no accident the Buffalo boy repeated the dose, making it two in a row over the ex-middleweight king.

Muscato was one of the best amateurs to come out of Buffalo and that's saying considerable, for the Bison City has long specialized in turning out scintillating simon-pures. As a pro, he was just as good, and since joining the army, he has been even better as that Franklin kayo shows. He has had 19 professional fights and hasn't been beaten yet. He is a knockout puncher and they're wild about the slamming sergeant in Cleveland.

Obviously such service men as Louis, Zale, Conn, McCoy, Abrams, *et al.*, cannot rightfully be called service stars. These were all champions or near champions when they became members of their various branches of the services.

Of those we have dealt with, only Servo could be called a well known fighter at the time he joined up. All the others have climbed to fame since donning the khaki or the blue.

In the last great war, one of the outstanding boxers of the modern era came out of the fighting ranks in the person of the previously mentioned Mr. Tunney. Although Gene had some scant experience in the neighborhood boxing clubs of New York's west side before joining the service he was an unknown novice at the time he joined the Marines.

The most widely ballyhooed of all the A.E.F. pugilistic products was fighting Bob Martin. Martin, a West Virginian, emerged from the war one of the most widely-heralded fighters in the world, as a result of his winning the heavyweight championship of the services. An obscure mountain boy when he enlisted, Martin was dubbed the "greatest fighter of all our fighting men" following the armistice.

Fighting Bob placed himself under the gentlemanly direction of Jimmy Bronson who had been in charge of all boxing activity among our boys overseas. He did fairly well as a pro, but never reached the heights anticipated for him by zealous admirers carried away by patriotic fervor. Nonetheless he proved himself to be a heavyweight of some ability during a rather brief pro career.

Fay Keiser, also a mountaineer, was another big lad who came out of the army to gain some fame as a professional ringman. Notwithstanding his flossy first name, Fay was one of the roughest toughest brawlers of his time, and his soirees with Harry Greb still stand as classics of roughhouse wrangling in the ring.

The navy turned out a future champion of the world in New Jersey's Johnny Buff, who came out of his World War service to go on to the bantamweight championship of the world, although over 30 years old at the time of the armistice.

Augie Ratner, who had a great amateur rep at the time he went in the army, but little pro background, made a fine record as a soldier-fighter. He developed into one of the country's outstanding middleweights after completing his war service. Joe Lynch was a little more than a novice at the time he joined the navy in World War No. 1. He came out to win the bantamweight championship of the world.

Johnny Ray, Billy Conn's manager, finished his navy hitch in the last big fuss, and established himself as one of the cleverest lightweights during the post war period.

Ted Jamieson, Capt. Bob Roper, and Ad Stone were three other vets of the first World War who made names for themselves in the heavyweight class after the armistice.

Rambling with THE RING *Reporter*

Joe Louis Tells Staff Writer About His Early Fights— Classes Lee Ramage, Navy Boxing Instructor, Classiest Man

Lee Ramage, best boxer world heavyweight king ever met.

ON the eve of his departure for Fort Riley from New York, Corporal Joe Louis Barrow, Heavyweight Champion of the World, relaxed luxuriously in a huge easy chair of his uptown New York apartment. Anticipating a longer stay in the East the Brown Bomber had leased and fitted out the place for the use of his family and retainers as well as himself during his moments off duty. Joe smiled faintly as he gazed lazily around the neatly furnished room. Your RING Reporter broke the silence and Joe's train of thought whatever it happened to be, with these words, "Whatcha thinking about Joe, Adolph Wiater?"

The big fellow's languorous smile widened just a little bit, "Adolph Wiater," he chuckled softly. "Ain't heard nothing about him in a long time. Last I heard of him he was playing pro football back in his home town. He was one tough ol' boy. What made him so tough for me, it was my first ten round fight. Ya know, everybody has a fight like that when they're first startin'. It looks like if you can just get past that fight everything is all right after that. Wiater never lost a fight till I fought him. It looked like he was gonna win mine too for a while," Joe laughingly reminisced.

"Yeah, those were the days, Adolf Wiater, Al Delaney, Charley Massara, Natie Brown, all those ol' boys were plenty tough for me when I was startin' out," Joe resumed.

"Did Adolph Wiater give you your toughest fight, Joe?" cut in Your Reporter.

"Well, I dunno," thoughtfully answered the Bomber, "guess my very first fight was my real toughest."

"You mean the one with Johnny Miller, in the amateurs, when you were knocked down seven times and lost the decision?"

"Yeah, that's the one. He was the amateur champ; nobody in the amateurs could beat him. Know how I came to fight him in my very first fight?

"I saw his picture in the papers and something told me 'Joe, that's the boy you gotta fight.' I fought him all right, but he did all the fightin'. I didn't do nothin' but keep getting up all the time we were fighting. Afterwards, when I got better, I was always looking to fight him again, but he turned pro long before I did, and we never did box any more."

"I see where another old pal of yours, Lee Ramage, is teaching the sailors how to box out in a Naval Base in California."

"They SURE got the right man to teach them boys how to box," came back Joe. "It tickles me to hear everybody rave about how good Billy Conn can box. Conn is smart in a funny sort of way, but NOBODY I ever saw or ever fought could box like that Ramage, not when he boxed me anyway. The first time I fought him, I didn't hit him once for five rounds. He looked like he was trying to see just how close he could make me miss. And what a left. He didn't block punches like Conn does. He just moved his head a little bit, when I'd punch at him, and pop! I'd get hit with another left. I saw him box some other fellows out in Chicago, and there's one boy I loved to watch box. I don't know how he did it. Poor Chappie always said the same thing. He was crazy about Ramage as a boxer. Conn makes more mistakes in a minute than Ramage did in a whole fight."

"Well, how is it that Conn was able to stick around so long with you Joe?"

"Well, for a little fellow, Conn is plenty strong and hard to hurt. Outside of Max Baer, I can't think of many boys who can take a batterin' as good as Conn does. He makes mistakes, but he gets away with it. Maybe next time— But that Ramage, he even licked Maxie Rosenbloom."

Like all fighters, Louis regards Rosenbloom as one of the toughest

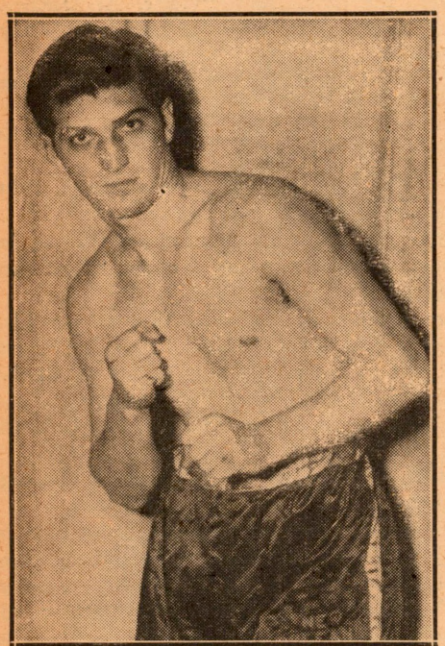
(Continued on page 44)

Corp. Joe Louis, on way to Fort Riley to complete his training, is greeted in Chicago by ice man while other folks look on.

The Ring's Honor Roll

Presenting Another List of Amateur and Professional Boxers Who Are in the Service of Their Country—Also Special Boxing Activities at the Various Camps

By JIMMY HEARNS

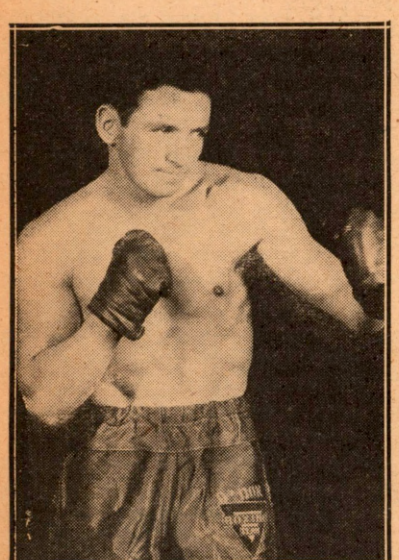


Pvt. Irving Marcus, a Brooklyn boy at Brooklyn Field. One of the best welterweight prospects in the army. He won the New Orleans Diamond Gloves title this year and and the Fred Digby trophy for sportsmanship and ability.

HERE we are back at the old star spangled stand clarioning the news from all sections of the country about the doings of the members of the pugilistic trade in every branch of the service.

The past month measured up to the previous standards, in the acquisition of a stream of young boxers by our armed forces. Money-chasers, medal-mongers, a healthy scattering of mat stars, all pitched in to keep an unbroken flow of ring performers moving into uniform.

Enthusiastic milling among the soldiers, sailors and leathernecks and coast guardsmen has resulted in highly successful inter-service jamborees and occupy the theme for most of this report.



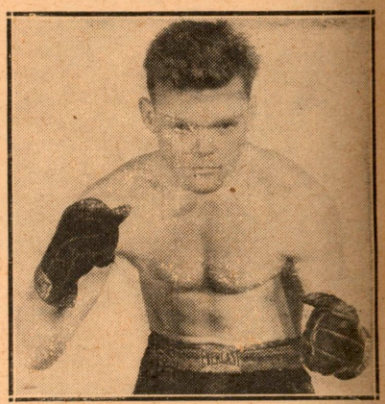
Sylvester O'Donnell, a Massachusetts amateur champion, now on a destroyer as a radio operator. Boxed in 14 contests and lost two. Was a life guard at Atlantic City at one time.

Athletic officers in camps throughout the country are taking advantage of the situation by using professionals and amateurs as a nucleus for camp boxing teams and are surrounding these lads with many aspirants to fistic fame. In many cases, these newcomers have never had a glove on their hands, yet after a short training period under the direct supervision of experienced instructors, aided by the professionals, they have made good with a bang.

At Camp Livingston, Fort Slocum, Camp Upton, Fort Hamilton, Ellis Island Coast Guard Station, Camp Blanding, naval bases along the Atlantic coast, Fort Knox, and Fort Riley, among others, we find examples of what can be done with raw material through efficient instruction. These fields lead the nation's cantonments in boxing.

* * *

FORT HANCOCK soldiers and those of Fort Hamilton engaged in keen competition with a fine attendance on hand to urge the boys on to their best.



Ernie King, New York welterweight, who is back in the army.

Joe Louis fought an exhibition with George Nicholson, four rounds. Nicholson drove the champion back on his heels with a well-timed straight left and right cross to the chin but Louis steadied himself and went to work on his adversary with a two-fisted attack to the crowd's delight.

The best bout of the night was the hair-raiser between Hamilton's fighting Irishman, Pvt. Billy Smith and Hancock's rugged boy, Pvt. Frank De Respeno. Both weighed 135 pounds. Smith won the decision in 3 rounds.

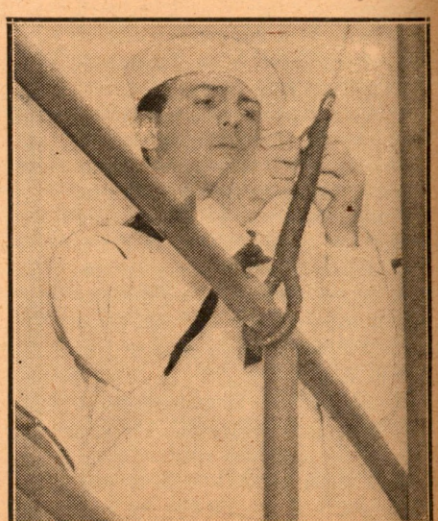
In the 160 pound class, Pvt. Jack Matarasso, Fort Hancock, outpointed Pvt. Andrew Bradley, Fort Hamilton.

In the light-heavyweight division, Classy Pvt. Bill Hurley, Fort Hamilton, lost a closely fought contest to Pvt. John Napolitano, Fort Hancock, 3 rounds.

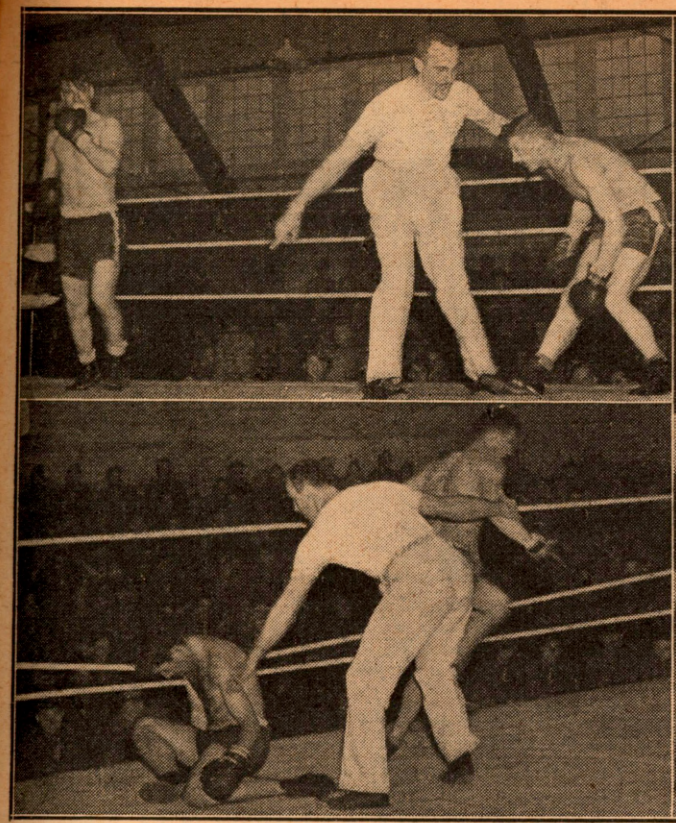
Fort Hamilton's heavyweight representative, Corp. Marty Clark faced the rugged two-fisted Pvt. Jimmy Cutrone of Camp Upton, on the Army Emergency Relief Boxing Carnival Show which took place on June 19.

Cutrone came tearing out of his corner as the bell sounded for the first round and tossed plenty of leather.

Corp. Clark steadied himself after receiving several hard lefts and rights to the head and caught Cutrone with a perfectly timed right hand uppercut followed by a short left hook to the jaw and dumped the Upton soldier for the count of 9. Cutrone tried desperately to gain his equilibrium but Clark moved



Nick Camarata, New Orleans lightweight, in a new role. Learning how to tie a knot aboard a man o' war.



Upper left—A scene at Pine Camp where Captain Hulka counts over John Zwir who rests against the ropes. The bout was a fast and furious one with Frank Le Brandt (adjusting his mouthpiece), gaining the verdict. Both are welters. In the photo below it we see Henry De Nigris going to a corner after dropping George Torhan at Pine Camp. Captain Hulka does the counting. The decision was awarded to De Nigris.

Tommy Tucker star of the Navy (left) and Tommy Gomez of Fort Blanding, receiving instructions from Referee Nat Fleischer in their charity bout at Jacksonville. Gomez received the referee's decision in a very close tussle. It was Tucker's first start this year and he showed staleness despite his early aggressiveness. Tommy, a good boxer, made the error of mixing it with his hard hitting Southern rival. They will meet in a return engagement.

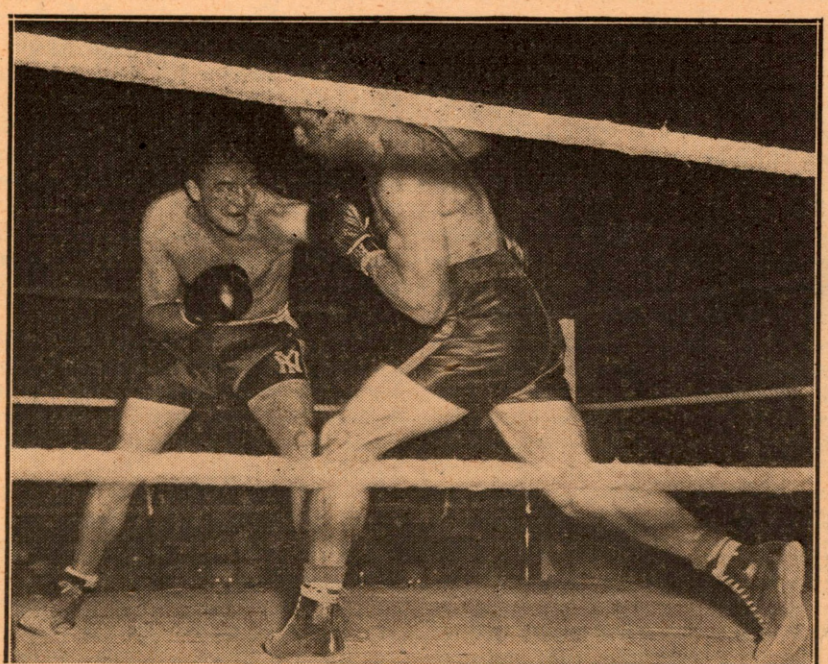
in for the kill and scored a clean knockout in 1 minute and 27 seconds of the first round.

Fort Hancock, like many other Eastern Army camps, takes its boxing seriously. Though the camp is regarded as a replacement center, it has a number of high class boxers, who have been at the Fort for some time and whose work in aiding newcomers has enabled Fort Hancock to keep its soldiers well informed on the art of self-defense.

The post has several good teachers of jiu jitsu and judo and as in other camps where special Commando rough-and-tumble tactics are being taught, the Fort Hancock lads are being well drilled in this type of combat duty. It will take more than a Japanese jiu jitsu expert to be able to cope with the boys from the New York fort.

* * *

WRITING from Pine Camp, L. H. Jeffries says that the Fourth Armored Division fighters rate among the Nation's best. Before a large gathering at the Camp Sports Arena, nine bouts, packed with plenty of action, opened the Fourth Armored Division's 1942 boxing show. From the opening bell until the final decision, the fighters kept the fans on their feet. The fact that there were no knockouts did not bother the fans. Two bouts found the loser on the canvas as the bell ended the round, one in the first round and the other in the second round. In both, the winner won by a technical knockout in the following session.



The fighting faces of Tucker (left) and Gomez as the bout reached the ninth round. The servicemen went at each other without a letup, but Gomez's harder hitting gained him the nod. A gathering of 4000, a sell out crowd, watched the hot battle, which put Jacksonville back on the fistic map. Sam Butz, sports editor of "The Times-Union," staged the show. He presented a splendid, well-balanced card. Georgie Abrams and Dick Gore assisted in officiating.

The fights were arranged by the Special Services Section under Capt. Dan C. Alanis, Division Special Services Officer. Cpl. Sam Crossner assisted Capt. Alanis. The results were as follows:

John Civello (142) lost a close fight to John Whalen (145). Both boxers fought on even terms for the first two rounds, but in the third Whalen proved to have the edge over his opponent.

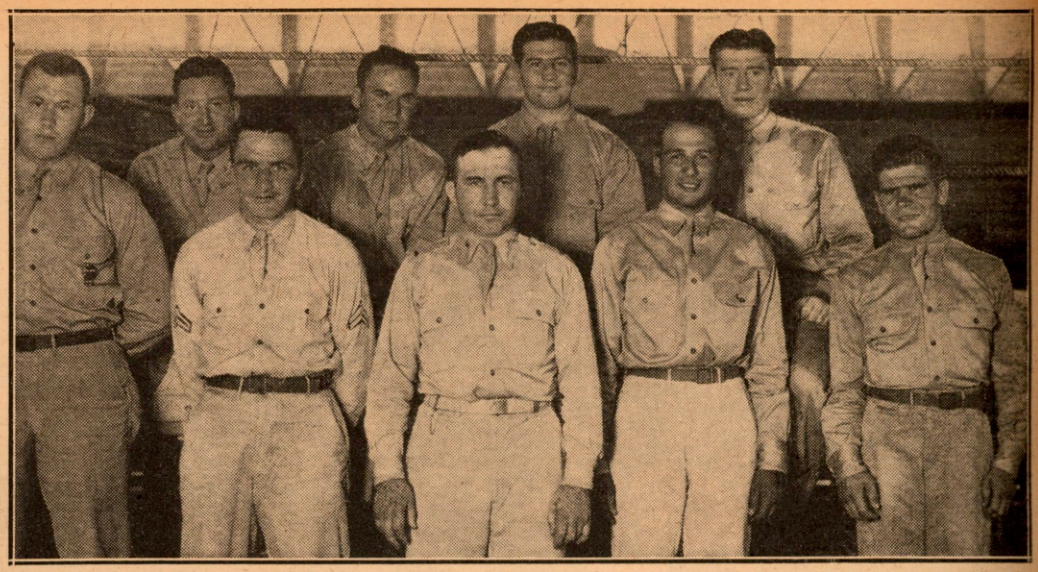
In one of the most thrilling fights of the evening, Frank La Brandt (142) and John Zwir (140) battled all over the ring for three

fast rounds with La Brandt awarded the decision.

The next bout found Jack Deerson (158) and Paul Lewis (158) going to it hammer-and-tongs with Deerson taking the decision.

Eddie Raskiewiz (174) swarmed all over John Ilchert (170). The free swinging Raskiewiz had his opponent on the canvas as the bell ended the first round. After dropping his opponent twice in the following round, the referee awarded Raskiewiz the fight on a technical knockout in 53 seconds of the second round.

Eddie Summersill (157) continued showing the form that has won him several bouts, by gaining the decision over hard-hitting John Stacey (154).



Camp Livingston's boxing squad and coaches (left to right)—front row: Paul Budman, Billy Maher, 1st Lt. Charles E. Crocker (coach), Nick Spano, and Johnny Wargo. Back row, left to right: Eddie Frencht, Benny Andy, Al "Blackie" Braverman (trainer) and Hugh Coyle. (All of the men are privates, except Billy Maher, who is a corporal.)

Larry Laimo (137) lost no time in proving he was the one to carry off the decision from Marvin Jones (140).

Jim Hale (160) scored a technical knockout over Bernard Kent (162), in 53 seconds of the third round. The victim was no match for his hard-hitting rival, having gone down for the count of nine, five times in the second round.

Milton Lipshitz (170) won the decision over John Haeberling (170). Lipshitz, a lightweight, carried no knockout punch, but showed the fans plenty in the art of blocking punches.

Henry De Nigris (170), the hard-hitting M.P., had no trouble in taking the decision from George Torhan (168). His slugging in the first round closed his opponent's eye and from there on he had things his own way, dropping his man several times during the bout.

* * *

BOXING is now the major sport at Camp Livingston, writes Al "Blackie" Braverman, boxing instructor at that camp. Here are his notes: Colonel Selwyn D. Smith, Camp Commander, is keenly interested in sports, and boxing is one of his favorites. The gigantic field house, or sports arena, is occupied day and night. Boxing, wrestling, weight lifting, and many other activities go on in the arena. Boxing contests are held weekly, and each program seems to surpass the last.

The coach of the boxing team is 1st Lt. Charles E. Crocker. It was about ten years ago that Lt. Crocker donned the mitts with some of the ring's ablest warriors, such as Wesley Ramey, Roger Bernard, Price Saunders, Mickey Doyle, Lightweight Champion of South Africa, Joey Thomas, Lightweight Champion of New Zealand, and many other top-notch fighters. Lt. Crocker helps the boxing team with excellent advice and timely hints. Any Southern Camp interested in challenging Camp Livingston should write to Lt. Charles E. Crocker, Post Recreation Officer, for arrangements.

One of Camp Livingston's finest fighters and one who is always willing to offer his services, is Billy Maher, the former state lightweight champion of Pennsylvania. Billy has gained a little weight in Uncle Sam's service, and now is the welterweight champion of the camp.

Some of the soldiers believe Siggy Landers, European welterweight champion, should hold the crown. Billy wants to meet Siggy in our army relief show in Bringhurst Stadium, Alexandria, Louisiana. We box Camp Polk and this bout may be arranged.

Training the boxers in camp is Al Braverman. Al will box Bill Jockman, Southern A.A.U. champion, on the Army-Navy relief card. A few more men like Lt. Crocker and we will show the Japs why ju jitsu can never compare with boxing.

Lt. Commander Gene Tunney said, "The next champions will come out of the Navy." "Sorry," says Lt. Crocker, "I beg to disagree. The next champion will come out of the Army, and it would not surprise me if he hails from Camp Livingston."

A few of the professional boxers at the camp are Billy Maher, Red Evans, Nick Spano, Johnny Wargo, Whitey Schramm, Steve Zwolinski, Siggy Landers, Al Braverman, Tod Morgan, Tommy Fontana, with others coming in every day. Some of our scrappy amateurs are Benny Andy, rough tough little gamester; Hughie Coyle, red-headed dynamo and crowd pleaser; Paul Budman, heavyweight champion of the 28th Division; Billy Starkle, new edition and a whale of a fighter, and Bert Addio, Ed Sheats, Ben Farry, Charles Derr, Pat Penetti, George Ogazela, Bobby Booher, George Di Lia, Eddie Frencht, and many others.

* * *

THROUGH the combined efforts of Francis T. Maxwell, sports director for the base contractors, and Lt. Newman of the U.S. Army, a very excellent card of seven three-round bouts were staged at Fort Bell in the Bahamas. A regulation ring with excellent lighting and a seating capacity for approximately one thousand enabled everyone to have a good view of the lads in action.

Bo Bascombe, former lightweight champion of Bermuda, was responsible for getting the boys in shape. He has been doing excellent work. Bascombe has been instructor at the Center since February.

Tommy Provenza, who fought in and around New York under the nom de plume of Tommy Zano, fought as a welterweight. His last appearance in the ring was on the Steve Belloise-Martino card in New York, in which his hands cracked up, and he had to retire. Tommy is now acting in the role of referee and doing a grand job.

Since the inauguration of boxing, four cards have been run off, attracting close to four thousand people. Each succeeding card has had the edge over the prior one in thrills. The last card staged saw three knockouts. Twelve ounce gloves are used.

Mr. Maxwell has been recently appointed chairman of the boxing committee of the recently formed Bermuda Inter-Service Athletic Association, which is composed of the following organizations: The British Command, the Admiralty, the U.S. Army, the U.S. Navy, the U.S.O., the Johnson Company, the McGraw Purdy Henderson Company, the McWilliams Dredge Company and the Bermuda Athletic Association.

CORPORAL DICK DANN writes that Brookley Field boasts three of the finest fighters in any army camp in the South. Firstly, the captain, Pvt. Irving Marcus from Brooklyn, N. Y., has an enviable record. Fighting at 147 pounds, he has won twelve fights, eight of them by the K.O. route. In this year's New Orleans Diamond Gloves championship he was the winner of the novice class, the beginners' class, and reached the finals in the Southern A.A.U. tournament, being defeated by Eddie Gettys, defending champion. He received the Fred Digbee Sportsmanship Award, given to the one boxer who shows the greatest sportsmanship and general ability in the entire tournament. A month later, in a rematch, Marcus defeated Gettys, avenging his only defeat.

Pvt. Jerry Salica, a cousin of Lou Salica, has won three consecutive bouts since joining the Brookley team. He fights in the 140-pound class. He also hails from Brooklyn, N. Y.

Pvt. Frank Miller, an amateur favorite in New York City, has six victories to his credit for Brookley Field. His last two were against Keesler Field and Pensacola opponents. Miller fights at 135 pounds.

These three boys feel that they can hold their own with any other three amateurs in the armed forces, and are willing and anxious to meet all opponents in intercamp, Army and Navy relief or any amateur shows.

* * *

BOXING is definitely a major sport in the 6th Motorized Division, located at Fort Leonard Wood, deep in the heart of the Ozarks. More than 10,000 officers and men attended the three-day, post-wide tournament sponsored by the 6th Division a few weeks ago. Climaxing the final night, trophies were awarded to the winners by Major General C. S. Ridley, division commander.

Interest in the ring sport is evidenced by the fact that almost 100 boxers filed entries in the tourney. Knockouts were few and far between—convincing proof of the excellent physical condition of the competitors. There was no reluctance to "mix it up" and some of the toe-to-toe slugging provided a spectator's paradise.

Entries were separated into two groups, novice and open. Some of the men in the latter classification have had considerable professional and semi-pro experience. Also included were several former Golden Glovers, but the quality of the competition kept them from hogging any more than their share of the titles.

Fights, as well as other athletic events, are held in the huge field house, which seats approximately 5,000 and compares favorably with the facilities provided by most of the mid-western colleges and universities.

* * *

SOLDIER MONTOYA, Army's 175-pound champion, is a throwback to the old-time fighters. The longer he fights, the better he gets. This has been proved several times to New England fans. Heavily muscled and possessing lots of power, Montoya has survived some stormy sessions to wear his opponent down. His real work is not done until he has gone some four rounds or more.

Montoya, who weighs 175 pounds, comes from Bangor, Maine, and was born with the embarrassing moniker of Lorn McCarthy. Because of his color, the name of McCarthy would not be appreciated, so his mentor, Joe Dow, pinned the name of Indian Montoya on him. Even the McCarthys are with him now, little knowing he sports the same name. He is very short for his weight and has no particular style. He just wades in and keeps punching till the other fellow shows signs of slowing down. Then he can do some damage.

His best fighting has been done in Worcester, where he stopped Jackie Fisher in the fourth, and Tony Gillo in the fifth. Gillo was mentioned in THE RING as the best prospect of the month. Though he lost two to Tommy Sullivan, former amateur ace, the distance was too short for him to score.

For some time now he has been stationed at Ft. Devens, where he has become quite a favorite because of his likable ways and game fighting. Montoya is an attraction on any card.

* * *

NOAH VALDEZ of San Angelo, Tex., outstanding featherweight, was in Los Angeles getting lined up on some fights when the war broke out, so he joined the Air Corps and is now stationed at an air base. Noah was one of the outstanding boys who has been turned out by the San Angelo Boxing Club. He fought such outstanding boys as Henry Hook, in a 15-round bout for the Texas featherweight title, and Alfonzo Malacara of Mexico City, in another thriller. In another bloody battle he drew with the human windmill Alex Romero of Hollywood. These are some of the best boys he fought in his short pro career.

Noah is a former Golden Glover and represented Texas in the bantamweight division at the national meet in Chicago in 1938, but he says he likes fighting for Uncle Sam, too.

* * *

A VERY promising boy who is developing into a real comer is rugged Bob Traweek, who scales 195 pounds and is six feet three. He is stationed at Goodfellow Field in the Air Corps, and is very anxious to take a shot at the pros in the very near future.

Another hotshot amateur boxer who is to go after the money fights is Arlo Roye, four times Texas featherweight champion, twice Texas representative at the National Golden Gloves meet at Chicago, and this year's representative for Chicago at Madison Square Garden, New York. This boy is still a student in the San Angelo High School. He is 17 years old and is to turn pro as soon as he gets hooked up with the right manager.

These are just some of the many boys who have been developed by the San Angelo Boxing Club and who are now scattered all over the nation and serving their country in different branches of the service.

* * *

TOMMY CLARK, California lightweight hope, possessing an unblemished pro slate, has been for the past several months a member of the Army. Clark gathered a neat collection of titles as a simon-pure, and once in the Army he stowed away all the available regimental diadems left exposed.

The twenty-year-old Irishman is unbeaten as a pro and lists as his outstanding win a seven-round knockout over Richard "Young" Polite, highly rated New Orleans lightweight. In this particular fight, Tommy cemented his position among the state lighties by burying Polite under an all-consuming fire of clouts to head and body and stretched the colored boxer on the carpet several times before the bout was halted.

Jack Goebert, ex-editor and publisher of *Amateur Boxing News*, from Johnstown, Pa., now a soldier at Fort Hamilton, conveys the news to us that Jimmy Burns, Johnstown middleweight mainstay, who fought, among others, Anton Christoforidis, leading lightheavy light, is also sporting the khaki at a midwestern camp.

Additional boxers who are now in the service, follow:

Phil Furr, U.S. Army; Charles Presser, U.S. Coast Guard; Vern Knoff, U.S. Coast Guard; Billy Jennings, U.S. Army, Fort Knox; Jim Polk, U.S. Army, Fort McClellan.

Ralph "Ruffy" Silverstein (wrestler), U.S. Army, Texas; Jackie Sharkey, from Minnesota, U.S. Army; Sam Crocetti, U.S. Army; Phil Elaqua, U.S. Coast Guard; Tony Visico, U.S. Army, Fort Dix; Babe La Malfa, U.S. Army; Leo Montenaro, U.S. Army; Tony Barone, U.S. Coast Guard.

Al Cizek, U.S. Coast Guard; Al Matera, U.S. Army, Fort Jay; Johnny Blake, U.S. Army; Bob De Marsh, U.S. Marines; John Peacock, U.S. Marines; Sam Nelson, U.S. Navy.

Carmen "Shorty" Persico, U.S. Army; George Persico, U.S. Navy; Robert Fanell, U.S. Army; John Viterbo, U.S. Army; Eddie Miller, U.S. Army; Joey Sprague, U.S. Army.

Angelo Perfetti, U.S. Army; Herman Perfetti, U.S. Army; Bill Gainsworth, U.S. Army; Tommy Sullivan, U.S. Coast Guard; Pete Muscarnera, Naval Training Station; Tony Ancona, U.S. Army, Fort Riley.

Unknown Winston, U.S. Army; Worth London, U.S. Army; Spud Kelly, U.S. Navy; Doug Goodwin, U.S. Marines; Eddie Williams, U.S. Army, Fort Ord.

Sammy Rubin, U.S. Army, Fort Dix; Bit Beebe, U.S. Army, Fort Pierce; Harry Dublinsky, Camp Chaffee; Ed Cameron, U.S. Navy; Tiger Clance, U.S. Army, Fort Taylor; Red Barnes, U.S. Army, Edgewater Arsenal; Jack Huber, U.S. Coast Guard; George McDonald, 11th Field Artillery, U.S. Army; Harvey Forshan, U.S. Marine Corps.

Frankie Conn, U.S. Army, Fort Knox; Jimmy Burns, U.S. Army; Lou Yonkers, U.S. Army; Sgt. Leo Gaffney, Miami Beach Air Corps; Pete Lello, U.S. Army, Keesler Field; Irish Mickey Donohue, U.S. Army, Camp Gordon; Cpl. Walter Holt, U.S. Army, Randolph Field.

Tommy Clark, U.S. Army, California; Harry Sparrow, U.S. Coast Guard; Russ Golding, Camp Croft; Don Brouillard, U.S. Marine Corps; Red Rosely, U.S. Marine Corps; Teddy Sparrow, U.S. Navy.

Andy Callahan, U.S. Army; Chief Crutcher, U.S. Marine Corps; Bob Crann, U.S. Marine Corps; Charles Puckett, U.S. Marine Corps; Danny Cohen, U.S. Coast Guard; Eddie Marek, U.S. Army, Camp Forrest.

BRONX COLISEUM KEEPS *BOXING ALIVE in N. Y.*

Has Developed Many Youngsters for Graduation into the Big Time Circuit—Guided by Mike Genovese and Billy Brown, Has Proved a Life Saver for Pugilism in the Empire State

By MEYER ACKERMAN

Tami Mauriello who got his start at the Bronx Coliseum.

DATING back to our days of "knee pants," the "Cradle of Champions" is a time worn phrase in the history of boxing.

Yet, to no other club on the pugilistic circuit does it apply more aptly than to the New York Coliseum, spacious sock center in the West Farms sector of the Bronx—a mammoth arena where future greats of the prize ring are weaned.

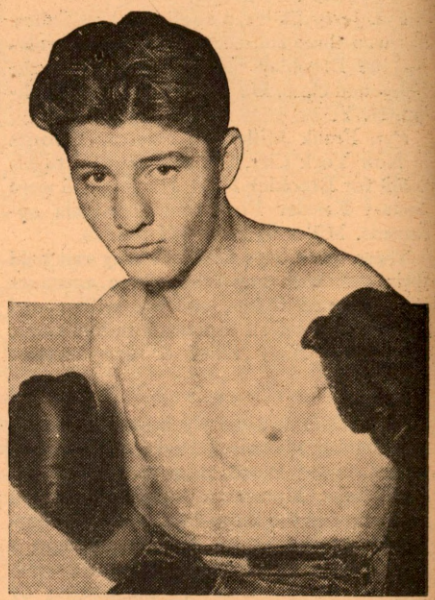
It was here that Michael Strauss Jacobs made his bid for national recognition as a pugilistic impresario with his Milk Fund promotion of the Barney Ross-Billy Petrolle spectacle back in the wintry winds of 1934, a show which ultimately led to the formation of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club and a lease on Madison Square Garden and put Uncle Mike into the Big Time and brought him national fame.

It is this same Coliseum which Promoter Michael Genovese hopes to use as a springboard for future fistic presentations in the House That Tex Built. He has his eyes on the Garden and if Jacobs retires as he says he might, Genovese will bid high for the privilege of staging fights in that famous fight emporium.

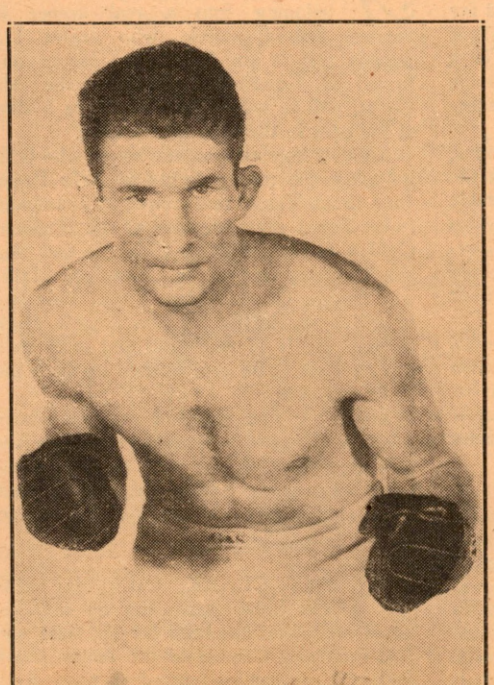
On what Genovese is showing in his Tuesday night fight offerings, such a move is highly within the realm of reason.

In a club which features a fifty-cent admission fee and doesn't scale ringside seats at any higher figure than $1.15, all taxes included, the West Farms firing front is rapidly becoming New York's hotbed of pugilistic warfare. It is here that the youngsters of today are pounding their way along boxing's rocky road toward becoming the headliners of tomorrow.

With Madison Square Garden suffering a draught the past several months, the cold statistics point to the Coliseum as the outstanding boxing club in New York today. No club in the country has developed such fine talent for top line cards as has this "Bronx Cradle of Boxing." That's why the club never has any difficulty getting the kind of fighters it wants. The boys know that when they make good at the Coliseum, they are primed for bigger things in boxing. Every fighter who has made good at the Coliseum has seen action in Madison Square Garden and in other outstanding clubs around the country after graduating from the Bronx arena.



Bobby Ruffin, rough, tough lightweight who packs 'em in.



Lew Jenkins whose knockout victories at the Coliseum brought him fame and recognition as a Garden headliner.

* * *

ALONG with his matchmaker, Billy Brown, the combination of Genovese and Brown has become the best daily double on the boxing beat. As a team, the pair has stepped out far in front of any other outfit in the promotional field. A little mathematics will show black on white that the Bronx Coliseum, with a tilt in price range to equal that of Madison Square Garden,

The guiding hands at the Bronx Coliseum, Mike Genovese (sitting at left) and Billy Brown, matchmaker, with two of the stars the club has developed, Chester Rico (standing right) and Jacob La Motta (standing left).

would have outdrawn the fabulous Eighth Avenue arena this year.

Tami Mauriello and Gunnar Barlund and Chalky Wright versus Bobby Ruffin, drew $6400 gates. Mauriello and Knox drew $5000.

In two fights, Jacob La Motta and Jose Basora drew a combined total of $8800. Two Bobby Ruffin-Joey Peralta fights turned in $8400.

Peralta and Chester Rico drew $4400, while Rico and Billy Davis and Ruffin and Nick Castiglione drew $3400 and $3300 respectively.

In two fights, Aaron Seltzer and Joey Iannotti tilted the till to the tune of $7400. And so it has been going.

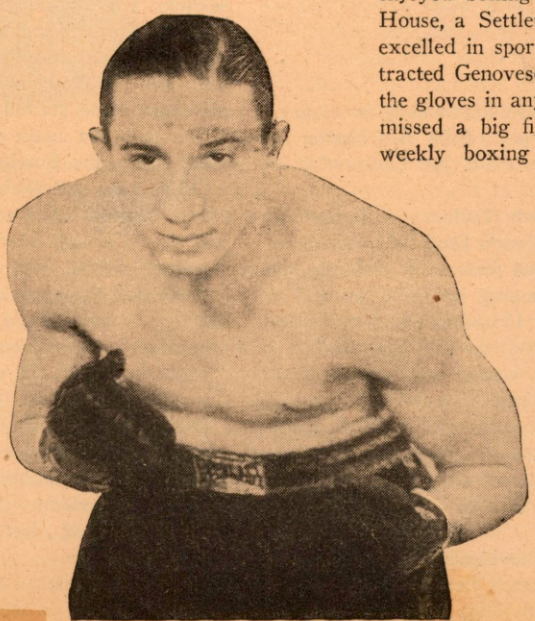
Amazing, isn't it? With no seat in the place selling for more than $1.15!

It is from this cradle that Tami Mauriello, Steve Belloise, Ernie Vigh, Maxie Berger, and so many others grew to pugilistic manhood in the past.

It is from this same cradle that Jacob La Motta, Chester Rico, Bobby Ruffin, Aaron Seltzer, Joey Iannotti, Phil Terranova, Pete Geno and other "babies" have, and will in the near future, reach fistic maturity.

What sort of people are they, this Michael Genovese and Billy Brown, who have, in war times and with other promoters wailing to the high heavens because of the lack of talent, parlayed the winning efforts of some of their home bred youngsters into the best drawing cards in the Metropolitan vicinity?

What is the background of this pair of boxing stalwarts who have blended their bouts into a mixture of modified ring murder to make the Bronx Coliseum the outstanding center of fisticuffs in New York today? These men, despite war clouds hanging perilously over our heads, and with the flower of American youth already in the armed services, have successfully carried on with amazing results, the best traditions of the boxing pastime.



Maxie Berger, a headliner at the Coliseum where he fought many main events.

* * *

ALTHOUGH Michael Genovese is just finishing his freshman class in the college of boxing promotions, he has learned his lessons well, and the ability he has shown thus far, has far exceeded that of promoters in the business of bashed beezers for over twenty years.

A native of Naples, the thirty-five-year-old Genovese settled around the Greenwich Village sector of New York and as a kid, enjoyed boxing sessions at the neighborhood White House, a Settlement House Community. Although he excelled in sports in general, it was boxing which attracted Genovese most, and although he never donned the gloves in anything but a sporting gesture, he never missed a big fight and was a regular patron at the weekly boxing presentations of the smaller clubs which dotted the New York area.

He thrilled to the thud of red leather and never missed a fight that promised action. When he entered the promotional field, his mind flashed back to his younger days around the fight clubs, and his words to Billy Brown are the words on which is based the success of the Bronx Coliseum:

"Never mind the expense. Pay what you have to, but give those fans the best fights money can buy."

As for Billy Brown, he is like a bottle of good wine that gets better with age. Former fighter, second, manager and general all-around *(Continued on page 44)*

The Philadelphia Comet

The Story of Jack Blackburn, Famous Trainer and Fighter Whose Genius Guided Joe Louis to the Fistic Heights

By "THE RING" EDITOR

(Second and final article on Blackburn's career)

A FEW weeks ago, one of the world's most notable trainers of boxers, Jack Blackburn, passed into the Great Beyond. The "Philadelphia Comet," as he was called when he delighted the Eastern fight fans with his rapid style of milling, more than any other person, was responsible for bringing up Joe Louis from an ordinary amateur into the greatest heavyweight of recent years. It was Blackburn's teaching, his patience with Joe, his keen eye in detecting the faults of the Brown Bomber and those of his opponents, that made Louis the finished fighter, the man of the hour in boxing. The story of Jack Blackburn, like that of many of his contemporaries, is one of thrilling adventures in the prize ring, a profession which in his days, was one of romance.

Chappie, as he was dubbed by Louis, was rated tops both as a boxer and a trainer. He was extremely clever and from 1903 until he quit the ring, he dazzled the spectators with his ring work. In our last issue, we covered the early part of the career of "Chappie," and in this, we will conclude the story of the guiding genius behind the rise of Joe Louis to fistic fame.

Joseph Moncure March, famous author, might well have had Blackburn in mind when he wrote his unique tome, "The Set-up," a thrilling fight story, in verse. March's "Pansy" would have fitted old Jack to a "T." Here's March's description of his hero:

"Pansy had the stuff, but his skin was brown;
So he never got a chance at the lightweight crown.
Quick as a panther,
Smart as a fox,
He could hit like a mule,
And he knew how to box . . . .
He'd carve you up like a leg of mutton
And drop you flat with a sock on the button . . . .
He was slick,
Quick:
Each movement was like a trick . . . .
He fought all comers,
And he reached his prime,
And he stayed there waiting,
Marking time . . . ."

Blackburn, however, didn't wind up as unfortunately as "Pansy." He retired from the ring and became one of the best boxing instructors in the country, the man who made Joe Louis what he is today.

In Blackburn's fight with Mike Twin Sullivan of Cambridge at the Chelsea Athletic Club on New Year's Day, 1904, "Chappie" fulfilled the expectations of a crowd that packed the club. He and his opponent engaged in a most interesting, scientific, as well as hard-hitting bout that went the route of 15 rounds with the decision a draw. In that bout the general opinion was that Sullivan had a shade the better of the milling, yet the verdict was well received.

The contest, all through, was replete with clever leads and counters, with Sullivan doing the forcing most of the time. Sullivan was greatly handicapped in weight, yet he kept on top of his clever opponent from the beginning to the end. Sullivan jabbed his left to the face with frequency and he crossed his right beautifully to the jaw.

His short jolts to the body kept Blackburn on the defensive in the early rounds. Blackburn did better, however, as the fight progressed. He scored repeatedly with long jabs to the mouth and also cleverly blocked many of Sullivan's vicious smashes to the body.

From the fourth to the tenth round the battle was a sizzler with plenty of action to satisfy the most hardened fight fan. Blackburn landed hard and often in the eighth, ninth and tenth sessions, and in the eleventh, when Sullivan was eager to get close to his antagonist in an effort to send in a haymaker, Blackburn countered with stinging punches to the body but Mike likewise crashed home many hefty wallops.

An exchange of punches with many swings landing on the face of each featured the thirteenth and fourteenth rounds, and in the fifteenth the boys stood toe-to-toe and slugged it out.

It was a great fight and was Blackburn's best since he started his professional career. The critics ballyhooed him as a lightweight of great promise.

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STARTING with the year 1903, Blackburn's strides were rapid. He had gained a reputation in fistic circles and both in Philadelphia and Boston his services were in demand. Unfortunately, however, proper opponents could not be obtained for him. It was not until late that year that he had his first fight, a six-round draw with Spike Sullivan at Chester, Pa., in which Spike put up a thrilling battle. Then came another six-round fight, a no-decision affair with Eddie Kennedy one week later and Blackburn had all the better of the milling, proving himself the master of his opponent in every respect.

Then followed a real test for Blackburn. It was in Philadelphia on November 2 at the Washington Sporting Club, that Jack fought Joe Gans in a no-decision mill of six rounds. It was as a result of the fight that Jack climbed into the fistic spotlight, for at the end of the affair there was little to choose between them. Although no decision could be rendered, there was no doubt as to who won the fight. Blackburn was so far in the lead that his fame traveled far and wide as the result of his triumph. In the first round Gans knocked Blackburn down with a terrific right to the jaw.

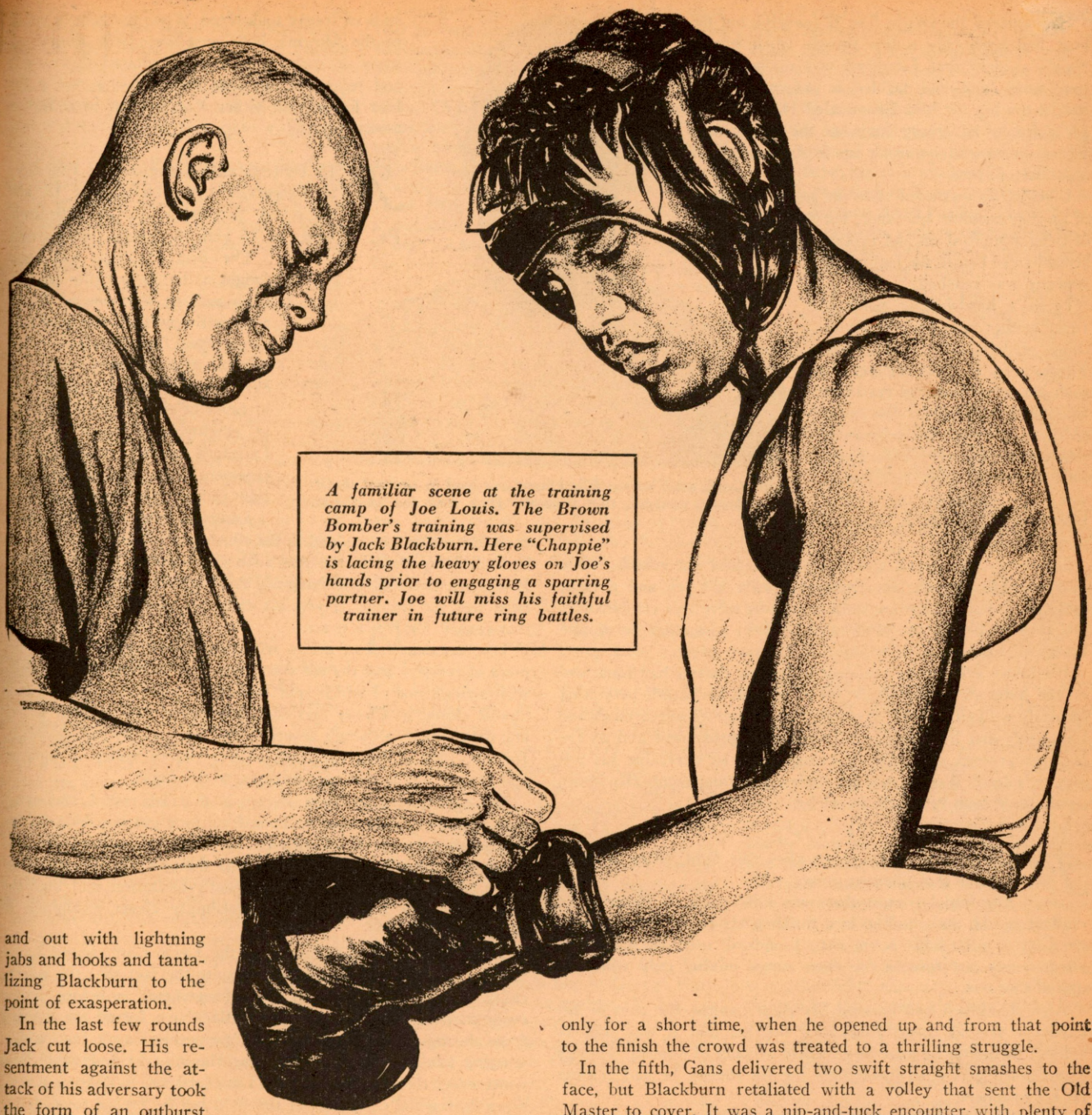
He leaped to his feet and outfought the Baltimore Master the rest of the round. Blackburn had all the better of the last five sessions. Right-hand smashes to the mouth and nose brought the claret in the third and sixth rounds, and just before the final gong sounded, seven straight stabs to the nose sent Gans' head bobbing back and the blood flowing profusely while the Baltimore speed merchant could scarcely land a punch on his adversary.

The pair met again on two other occasions, once on March 25, 1904, before the Eureka Club of Baltimore, with Gans the victor in 15 rounds, and again on June 29, 1906, in Philadelphia in six rounds, a no-decision encounter. In the Baltimore fight, the crowd was keenly disappointed because neither of the men did what was expected of him.

Gans was the aggressor. He did whatever fighting there was, but he was far off form, missing repeatedly. Blackburn, on the other hand, seemed content just to remain on his feet for the 15 rounds and at the end of the bout, when Gans was awarded the verdict, Jack was booed for his poor performance.

But he made up for that by his work in the Philadelphia bout in which he received a beating, but fought back all the way. He wasn't exactly outclassed, but Jack did find his master in the Baltimore Wonder. Gans' fighting was businesslike. They each scaled 136 pounds, but Blackburn had the advantage in all other physical respects.

Against the science of Blackburn, Gans had to offer a science so superior that he looked the real master that night. Gans at times fought leisurely, as if he had no fear of the opponent facing him, and at other times he was the speed merchant, darting in



A familiar scene at the training camp of Joe Louis. The Brown Bomber's training was supervised by Jack Blackburn. Here "Chappie" is lacing the heavy gloves on Joe's hands prior to engaging a sparring partner. Joe will miss his faithful trainer in future ring battles.

and out with lightning jabs and hooks and tantalizing Blackburn to the point of exasperation.

In the last few rounds Jack cut loose. His resentment against the attack of his adversary took the form of an outburst of savage fighting, but he couldn't turn the tide. He forgot about guarding his own jaw and ribs, which he had done in most of the early rounds and, instead, gave Gans a chance to think of his, for a time. During that outburst Jack bristled.

In the last two sessions Gans was lightning fast of hand and feet. Cunningly he took advantage of every opportunity offered him. He showed the material of which champions are made. At the final gong the crowd favored Gans, but no decision was rendered.

Their third encounter, the one in Philadelphia, at the old National Athletic Club, aroused considerable interest and brought out a full house to witness these masters of scientific boxing in action. It was at a period when Joe Gans, still the undefeated lightweight champion, had been easing up for a while, and the general impression was that he would be a mark for Blackburn, but just the reverse was the case. Gans put up a beautiful battle and evened the score with his opponent in every session.

In the first round, Joe crashed a right on Jack's jaw and followed rapidly with a left hook and a right that caused Blackburn no end of worry. He clinched and then went on the defensive, but only for a short time, when he opened up and from that point to the finish the crowd was treated to a thrilling struggle.

In the fifth, Gans delivered two swift straight smashes to the face, but Blackburn retaliated with a volley that sent the Old Master to cover. It was a nip-and-tuck encounter with plenty of rough stuff being pulled at close range.

The pair mixed it furiously to start the sixth round and in an exchange, a right to the chin put Blackburn on his knees, Jack being off balance at the time. Gans quickly rushed to his aid and helped Jack back to his feet. They then stood toe-to-toe and fought viciously to the end.

* * *

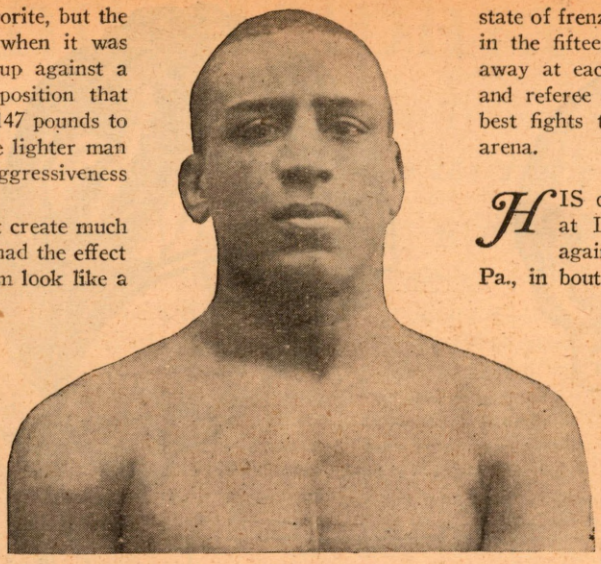
BLACKBURN never defeated Langford, yet he waged five contests with that able boxer and hitter, three fifteen-round battles, one twelve and one six, each being declared a draw. These fights took place at a time when Langford's rise made him a menace to the white race, and Blackburn, who scaled below our present lightweight limit, did to Langford what most of the big, husky Caucasian battlers were unable to accomplish.

Blackburn's final fight in 1903 was with Sam Langford on December 23, at the Central Athletic Club of Boston, and Sambo was saved a humiliation by an agreement that the result should be a draw if both were on their feet at the end of twelve rounds. The gathering received a huge surprise by the splendid showing of Blackburn, who was underestimated because of Langford's recent victory over Gans, the lightweight king.

Sam entered the ring a 5 to 12 favorite, but the bout had gone only a few rounds when it was plainly evident that Langford was up against a hard game and had tackled a proposition that looked too big for him. Sam scaled 147 pounds to 137¼ for his adversary but what the lighter man lacked in weight, he made up in aggressiveness and sharp hitting.

Blackburn's awkward style did not create much of an impression in his favor, but it had the effect of tying Langford up and making him look like a second-rater before the end of the journey was reached.

From a hard-hitting point of view, neither man had done anything of which he could boast. There was much clinching by each but when they did cut loose, Blackburn had by far the better of the argument. His countering was excellent. Every time Langford came in, Jack sidestepped, saw his opening, and either jabbed or hooked with effectiveness to Sam's head.



Joe Gans, with whom Blackburn engaged in several thrilling bouts, contests that brought Jack into the spotlight.

Langford's best work was done in the first six rounds, when he managed to work his strongest suit, a left jab and a right cross. It took Blackburn several rounds to solve this combination, and then he played the same trick, only in a superior form, and Langford found himself whipped at his own game.

Blackburn grew more confident as he saw that he had Langford on the jump and occasionally Jack modified his attack by jolting viciously with either hand at close range. Langford appeared almost completely lost by Blackburn's constant improvement and as the bout progressed, Sam found it impossible to overcome his adversary's lead. Were it not for their pre-arrangement, Blackburn would have been returned the victor.

* * *

FOUR more times they met after this fight, twice in 1904, and twice the following year.

The initial contest that year took place in Philadelphia on January 11, and resulted in a thrilling six-round draw. Blackburn, as in all of his bouts with Langford, used his jabs with effectiveness and tore in for close range mixing only when required to do so.

After Langford had crashed his right against the chin of his opponent several times, Blackburn decided that it was time to act and thereafter he gave an excellent account of himself. Though Langford fought hard throughout the six rounds, he had nothing on his opponent.

December 19 of that year they faced each other again at the Hyland Athletic Club of Marlboro, Mass. A record turnout was present and when that bout was over there was nothing but praise for each of the contestants. They gave an excellent account of themselves both in sharp-shooting and in cleverness.

It will be recalled that their previous bout in Massachusetts had resulted in a 12-round draw and Langford was more anxious than ever to atone for that by carrying off a decisive victory. Try as he did, however, he found his equal in Blackburn, and neither could gain any advantage throughout the ten sessions.

At the start both boxers toed the mark and pummelled each other from the very beginning. Blackburn crashed several swings to Langford's face and Sam retaliated with hard body punches. On many occasions Langford ducked with all the dexterity of a greased pig.

After the first three rounds, the men got down to thrilling fighting. It was fast and furious, with clean hitting and no clinching. It would have been impossible to have chosen the winner in any of these rounds, so well did each show up in every branch of the sport.

The men did not get really warmed up to their task until after the seventh, when rapid-fire punching that aroused the fans to a state of frenzy took place. When the gong sounded in the fifteenth both men were still hammering away at each other and it required the seconds and referee to separate them. It was one of the best fights that either had put up in a Boston arena.

* * *

HIS contests with Langford in 1905 were at Leiperville, Pa., on August 18, and again on September 21, at Allentown, Pa., in bouts of 15 and 10 rounds, respectively.

The first of these mills was fought at the Leiperville Athletic Club and at the conclusion the referee threw his hands in the air as a signal that he was of the opinion that matters were too even for him to render a decision in favor of either. The match was at catchweights and this time Langford again outweighed his opponent, but Blackburn had it on Sam in height and reach.

Langford was as rugged as a rock. He couldn't be budged in the clinches. At close range fighting he welted his rival in the ribs with short arm punches that had Blackburn covering and hanging. At long range battling, Blackburn was the master. It was his excellent work at that distance that earned for him a draw.

The bout was full of action with the New England battler the more aggressive and the sturdier in mixing matters. He cut loose with swings, one of which split Blackburn's eye open and another almost closed it. Clever and cool, Blackburn was content to jab and dance away, although several times, angered by his opponent's forcing, Jack himself cut loose with a vicious volley of punches and then it was a case of slam-bang to the finish.

Not once during the fight, except in the 11th round, was either man in the slightest danger. Then Langford got home one of his swings that caught Blackburn on the forehead, just on the side of the ear, and Jack tottered. It was thought that he would go down but he came to after a moment's hesitation and then the spectators were treated to an exceedingly clever exhibition of boxing.

Their Allentown mill, fought at the Lyric Club, found Langford far surpassed by Blackburn, despite the fact that the referee called the contest a draw by pre-arrangement, as before, in the event that the bout went the limit. Blackburn forced the fighting from the tap of the gong and kept peppering Sam's face with a stinging left that brought forth the claret early and made Sam wince every time the blow landed. Langford was in distress several times during the early part of the fight but he braced towards the finish and by clever footwork he managed to evade some of the hard punches of his opponent.

Ten days after Blackburn's first fight with Langford, he engaged in another thrilling encounter in Boston with Jimmy Gardiner and Jack was declared the winner at the end of 12 hectic sessions. All through the bout, with the exception of the 11th round, Blackburn used his left jab and a right counter with telling effect.

In the 11th, Gardiner forced matters to such an extent that he had Blackburn on the verge of a knockout. In the final session, however, Jack again came to the fore with stinging left jabs and a right counter that often jarred his opponent and just before the bell sounded he had Jimmy hanging onto the ropes practically out on his feet.

A no-decision six-round affair with Dave Holly followed a fortnight later, and in that bout Blackburn had a decided edge though he couldn't gain the laurels on a verdict. Before March 25 of that year, the day on which Jack tackled Joe Gans, our hero had engaged in 33 battles without the loss of a decision, a record that was truly marvelous considering the type of opponents he had met and the weight handicap under which he fought.

With the Gans battle off his chest, he tackled another tough

opponent in Blink McCluskey at the Broadway Athletic Club in Philadelphia, and the day after the fight the papers heaped praise on Jack for the manner in which he carried himself throughout that bout. He had by far the better of the argument and would have won were a decision given.

For four rounds Blackburn kept McCluskey at bay with a tantalizing left-hand jab and he frequently pounded Blink's side with left hooks. Jack beat his opponent at every turn and his brilliant display of boxing earned him wild applause.

In the fifth round McCluskey tore into Blackburn with a vicious flurry and through some cyclonic fighting, Blink gained an edge. He continued battling viciously. With great confidence in the sixth round he delivered a right to the jaw that dropped Blackburn for a split second.

Jack got up without the benefit of a count and then started pummelling his adversary with stinging rights and lefts that shook McCluskey to the heels. A right hand smash that exploded against McCluskey's face following a bitter exchange at close quarters dropped McCluskey in his tracks. He arose on the count of 9 with quivering legs and a dazed brain but managed to last out the round.

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BLACKBURN fought the Iron Man, Joe Grim, twice, once in 1904, and again in 1905, both no-decision contests that were staged in Philadelphia. Each was a thriller, as were almost all fights in which Grim was a contestant. It was on November 5 that the pair clashed at the Broadway Athletic Club the first time and Grim just escaped a knockout by a hairline margin. The Italian marvel was severely punished in the last two rounds and there were few in the throng who thought Joe would be able to respond to the bell in the sixth.

Just after the fifth round opened, Blackburn sent Grim to his knees with a short left hand hook, the blow opening an ugly cut under the left eye. Grim remained down for nine and was wabbly on his pins when he got to his feet.

Blackburn, eager to accomplish what all other fighters were unable to do, namely, score a knockout, went after the Italian with a rush. He punched Joe unmercifully. The Pride of Italy was a sorry spectacle as he wabbled around the ring, practically defenseless. It looked as if Joe's time in the ring had come to an end at last and even the police made an attempt to stop it, so badly hurt was the Iron Man.

Before they could get into the ring, Joe's old time nerve reappeared and he manoeuvered about, leaping here and there, until he regained his full bearings. He was tired, but still managed to avoid the wallops of Jack Blackburn to save himself. Blackburn tried hard to save the human punching bag, but the bell came to Joe's rescue. Grim went to his corner like a drunken sailor.

The minute's rest worked wonders, for when the pair shook hands for the final session, Grim looked refreshed, and his stamina enabled him to go through with the rest of the bout. He started to dance around Blackburn for a few seconds after the bell had sounded, but he soon tired again and Blackburn got going.

Joe's punishment was severe but to show that he was as spry as ever, he was the first out of the ring when the bell sounded. He didn't wait but leaped over the ropes and ran down the aisle toward the dressing room. Only once in the entire bout did Grim land an effective punch, a right hand wallop to the jaw in the second that shook Blackburn.

Their next engagement was on January 12 of 1905, when Grim received as severe a shellacking as he did in the first. He got a neat drubbing but remained on his feet the full route of six rounds. They again fought at the Broadway A. C. before another crowded house.

In the first round, Blackburn cut loose with a volley of jabs that cut Grim's lip and brought the claret from the nose. There was no letup on the part of Jack. The next four sessions found Grim avoiding considerable blows by his shiftiness and stalling ability but in the final round he was so badly messed that he looked like a cut up pig. He was bleeding from mouth, nose and a deep cut over the eye. His left eye was badly puffed, yet he laughed when the gong ended the mill and he found himself again in an upright position—his only worry.

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ON January 31, 1905, Blackburn knocked out Kid Terry with a right hand smash to the stomach in seven rounds in a bout at Altoona, Pa., and then Jack took a long rest. It was not until August 18 of that year that he again donned the mitts in public, Sam Langford, as already told, being his opponent at Chester.

Four more times that year Blackburn engaged opponents. He fought two draws with Jack Temple, 12 and 15 rounds, then came his ten-round draw with Langford, and a six-round victory over Harry Senter. Up to now Blackburn had conclusively demonstrated his ability as a first rate fighter and none could deny him the right to be classed in the top flight division.

It was on February 7, 1906, that Jack tackled another tough one in George Gunther, the rugged Australian Negro, at Pittsburgh. Their bout was a fast and furious one, with plenty of hitting featuring. There were no knockdowns, but on several occasions each was on the verge of being floored. At the end of six rounds the referee called the affair even and the crowd applauded the decision.

The pair met again in Philadelphia on December 6 of the following year. This time Blackburn gained a decisive victory by knocking out the Australian in the fifth round.

* * *

BLACKBURN tricked Gunther to his fate. Jack missed a left and then deliberately turned his back toward Gunther, who, not realizing the plan of his adversary, thought that he had Blackburn in a rather awkward position. He rushed forward to catch Blackburn from behind, and that is exactly what Jack wanted him to do.

As Gunther came towards him, Blackburn suddenly wheeled around and cut loose with a terrific right hand swing that caught Gunther on the jaw. The Australian fell like a log and never moved until he was counted out. Up to that ending it was a fierce battle. Gunther, a stiff puncher, rushed his rival savagely trying desperately for a knockout, but Blackburn's superb defense and footwork saved him. It was the first time Gunther had ever been knocked out. He scaled 22 pounds more than his rival for that fight.

Prior to that knockout, Gunther and Jack had met on two other occasions, first in Philadelphia in a no-decision mill of six rounds and then in New York where Jack won a decision in 10 rounds. They clashed three times more, each in no-decision fights in Philadelphia, and every one of their bouts was savagely fought.

On New Year's afternoon in 1907, Jack met George Cole at the National Athletic Club in Philadelphia and they staged a rattling bout. For five rounds Jack had it all his own way, feinting his opponent into knots, and smashing punches to the head and body with sickening effect. Cole, however, made a startling rally in the sixth round when he smashed Blackburn with a terrific blow that almost dropped him in his tracks.

The sight of Blackburn almost on the verge of a knockout set the fans wild. They roared for Cole to step in and finish the Philadelphian. Cole was slow in following his advantage and after Blackburn's head cleared from the thudding blow, he again became the master of the situation.

* * *

ONE of Blackburn's best fights in 1907 was with Harry Lewis, the clever and hard hitting welterweight. The affair took place on November 20 at the National Athletic Club and resulted in a splendid victory for the colored boy. Lewis, the man who had knocked out Honey Mellody and defeated Terry Martin, another sturdy battler, was thought to have the advantage and the betting was in his favor with considerable money wagered on the mill. But Blackburn surprised by taking the honors, though a no-decision bout, rather easily.

A gathering of 4200 that packed the arena, watched the encounter. The men met at catchweights although each at the time claimed he could make the lightweight limit and the affair was arranged originally at 137 pounds. Jack had a big advantage in height and reach. Lewis was the aggressor in every round, but Jack landed the more effective punches and was more timely in his hits.

Blackburn stood up and landed straight lefts almost at will. He had Lewis' face reddened before the second round ended and big red splotches on Harry's body showed the effects of Blackburn's smashes. He also got home some hard uppercuts to Lewis' chin and neck.

During the fifth round, Blackburn changed his style and kept Lewis' head bobbing with hard jabs on the mouth and nose. He cut Harry's lip and brought the blood from the nose. He used his right very sparingly, but handed out plenty of punishment with the left. He seemed to be content merely to outpoint Lewis. At times he staggered Harry with hooks but Lewis, in splendid condition, weathered the storm.

It was a pretty fight to watch and one of the most scientific Blackburn had ever fought. Both men were lustily cheered when the final gong sounded. Had a decision been

(Continued on page 43)

MAKING THE GRADE

Harry Teaney, Cleveland lightweight, a good prospect despite recent setbacks at hands of good fighters.

LEO CENTER

By Tom Ephrem

LEO CENTER, 22-year-old Savannah, Ga., youth, serving a hitch with the Navy at Norfolk, is one of the best prospects among the light-heavyweights in the South in many moons. The Southerner has already attracted the attention of Fred Apostoli, former middleweight champion serving at Norfolk as physical instructor.

Regular training sessions with Apostoli has enabled the Savannah fighter to make much progress. It was in Savannah that Leo, on a furlough, and heading the local Navy Relief Show with Josh Johnson, refereed by Lt.-Commander Gene Tunney, gave a demonstration of the coaching received, by kayoing Josh in the 7th round with a slashing body attack. This "close quartering" enabled Leo to wear down his opponent in a manner he never displayed in previous contests.

Born in Savannah on September 11, 1919, Leo became quite an athlete in the schools, especially in football, baseball and basketball. Boxing had not entered his mind then, but watching his pal, Joe Dinerman, a fine amateur welter boxer, perform, gave Leo the idea of joining the simon-pures. In 1940 he came out head man in the Southeastern Golden Gloves, taking the light-heavy diadem and joined the team that went to New York's Madison Square Garden for the Eastern finals. It was here that the Georgian finally chose to carve out a boxing career.

Facing a Buffalo, N. Y., lad, Center smacked the latter a beauty on the button and the Northerner hit the deck. The Southerner, thrilled by the bout, decided then and there to follow boxing as a profession. Had it not been for this knockdown, it's a cinch Leo Center would never have taken up the sport professionally.

He captured the light-heavyweight title in the Lions Tournament in Jacksonville last year, then he faced Lou Brooks in the Garden bouts. Brooks is the same colored heavyweight who is doing good work in the pro ranks now. In the latter stages of the fight, Center ahead, was downed for several counts by Brooks, which caused the referee to halt the match and declare Lou the winner. However, Spike Webb, the famous boxing coach of the Navy, was so pleased with Center's work, that he carried him to Chicago with the team, but unfortunately, Leo was not allowed to participate. An end came to his amateur career after he had won 62 out of 65 bouts.

Manager Sable signed Leo with Billy Ball for the first pro fight and Center laid him to sleep in the 4th round. Then came victorious showings in Jacksonville, where he made a decided hit, plus friends. Miami, Beaufort, and Camp Stewart were his stops.

His stock soared to a new high when he faced a hard-punching Tampan, Bob Monin, right hand shot artist, in the semi to the Steve Belloise-Jose Caballero card. Monin proved a game lad and did manage to bring his right mitt into play with a surprising knockdown over Leo, after Leo had sent him down.

But the Savannahan, in A-1 condition, got back up and finished Bob in the following heat. Meanwhile, the sensational Camp Blanding soldier, Tommy Gomez, had also attracted the local talk with his two one-round kayoes and thus a natural was sprung for the railbirds. "Natural" by their styles but a mistake in Manager Sable's asking for the match.

Leo surprised everyone by boxing rings around the Tampan for 5 rounds. He piled up a good lead—then came the 6th, which found Gomez mad as a hornet. Tommy buzzed into action with a shower of powerfully placed punches that set Center down several times, and the last knockdown was the end. Leo struggled gamely to his feet but a trifle too late.

Yet, it was Center who got the hand that night from the gathering. Somehow, it was this erratic matching that "made" Leo Center. Manager Meyer Sable has placed his star in the hands of the capable Chris Dundee, who can bring out the rest of the hidden qualities of the sailor swatter.

Leo Center, U. S. Navy light-heavyweight, from Norfolk.

HARRY TEANEY

By Sparky Rudolph

CLEVELAND has produced many fine fighters in recent years, and among them is Harry Teaney, who, after rolling up a good amateur record, quit the ring, then after getting married, decided to resume the sport and has been making good with a vengeance. Harry, the father of two children, says he came back because he liked the sport and because he felt that he could take better care of his family with his ring earnings than he could by working in some other field.

He is one of the best drawing cards in Cleveland and in Chicago where his services are in demand. Johnny Papke, his mentor, has brought Harry along to a point where he now commands national attention. Out of fifteen bouts as a pro he has lost only three. He defeated Tommy Speigel, Eddie Lander and Nick Castiglione and drew once with Tony Motisi and lost once.

Harry is a good puncher. Papke, well-known boxer some years ago, has found Teaney a willing student.

Although he was recently beaten by Maxie Shapiro on the "MacArthur Buy a Bomber" show in Cleveland, Teaney made a great fight of it with an opponent who ranks high in the lightweight class. He knocked Shapiro down for a count in the eighth round.

It is safe to hazard the guess that after a few more fights of the type that he made with Shapiro, Teaney will be receiving bids to display his wares in and around New York rings. Talent is scarce in the Metropolitan city, and fighters on the style of hard-hitting Harry will be a welcome addition to rings around Gotham town.

Win or lose, and the losses have been infrequent, Harry Teaney can be expected to give the fans a full run for their money. The fans ask for nothing more.

Cris Crispin, a feather from Hawaii with good record.

MANUEL ORTIZ

By Gene Vinassa

OUT on the West Coast, boxing veterans call Manuel Ortiz, California bantamweight champion and No. 1 contender for Lou Salica's bantamweight title, a throwback to the old school of bantams.

Judges like Willie Ritchie, Tommy Ryan, Jack Root, Jim Jeffries, Joe Rivers and Johnny Indrisano say that Ortiz is the hardest-hitting bantamweight since the days of Joe Lynch, Pete Herman and the late Pancho Villa, flyweight ruler, who fought a lot of bantamweights in his day.

Ortiz has swept through practically all opposition on the Coast. Promoters out West are talking about a title match between Ortiz and champion Lou Salica. This one may be staged before this article appears in THE RING Magazine.

We cornered genial Tommy Farmer, manager of Ortiz, at Willie Orner's Main street gymnasium in Los Angeles. He gave us the story of how Ortiz got his start in the boxing game.

"Ortiz had an unusual start," Farmer began.

"Unlike most boys who did their first work in the gym, Ortiz was plucked right out of the audience. He never had a glove on.

"It was in 1937," Farmer continued, "at Brawley, in the Imperial Valley. The promoter was a fellow named 'Ice' Brown . . . he worked in the ice plant and staged amateur fights on the side. Manuel was driving a truck at the time. He weighed 130 pounds. Never put a glove on before, but he did put ou the cards each week for Brown.

* * *

"ONE of the fighters in the four round main event forgot to show up the night of the fight. Brown rushed over to Ortiz after the special event and shouted 'You're fighting the main event.' His opponent was Bobby Hager, who two years later fought semi-finals at the pro clubs in Oakland, Hollywood and Olympic. Ortiz floored Hager SEVENTEEN TIMES in four rounds. Manuel got the duke but Hager was there at the end of the fourth round."

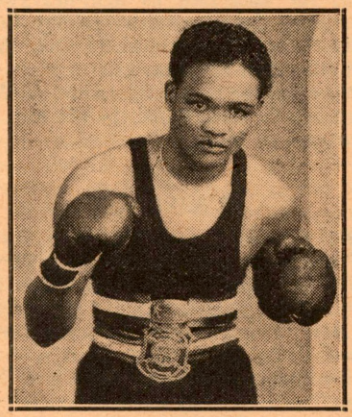
They were rematched for the following week and Ortiz again won the verdict. Hager was decked TWENTY TIMES. Manuel didn't train a day, either, for the second bout. He got off a truck at 7 o'clock the night of the bout.

Ortiz decided to go into intensive training and two months later scaled 108 pounds when he whipped a good amateur named Chief Lopez, Olympics runner-up.

In the winter of '37, Ortiz captured the Southern California amateur flyweight title, copped the Golden Gloves crown and went on to Boston to win the National Title.

* * *

THE hard-hammering Mexican from El Centro turned pro in 1938. His first pro opponent was a smart boy from Detroit named Benny Goldberg, a southpaw. (Goldberg is now pressing Ortiz for honors under Champion Lou Salica.) The motor city port-



Clever Henry, Hawaiian welterweight ace.

sider won the decision. Manuel took a three months' rest and, in his first fight under Farmer's management he scored a stunning knockout over Rush Dalma of Manila at Hollywood Legion Stadium.

The knockout over Dalma was quite a feather in Ortiz' cap as the brown skinned boy from the Philippines had registered 31 victories in a row.

Salica, incidentally, won a decision over Ortiz in 1939 at the Legion Stadium—but Ortiz has been roaring along like a forest fire since then.

Carlos Chavez lost to Ortiz in a thriller at Hollywood, and Matchmaker Charley MacDonald imported Lou Transparenti from Baltimore. Ortiz stopped Transparenti in six heats.

Positive proof that Ortiz carries dynamite in both dukes is the fact that he twice knocked out Jackie Jurich of San Jose, former American flyweight champion; he stiffened ringwise Little Pancho in 7 rounds, and kayoed Lupe Cardoza in 9.

Recently Ortiz flattened the Canadian champion, Kenny Lindsay, in six rounds at Hollywood Stadium. Ortiz, oddly enough, is the only fighter ever to stop Lindsay. Manuel also registered a K.O. over Kenny in two rounds in the simon-pures.

Tony Olivera, Tommy Cobb, Elwood Romero, Horace Mann, Donnie Maes and others also tasted defeat before the flying fists of the fighting truck driver.

The California Boxing Board recognizes Ortiz as United States bantamweight champion and California champion.

And former champions now living out in California call Ortiz "The Throwback."

* * *

CRIS CRISPIN AND CLEVER HENRY

By Ted Yamachika

DESPITE wartime conditions boxing still remains one of the most popular sports in Honolulu. The blackout regulation makes night shows impossible so most of the fights are held in the afternoons, once about every three weeks, usually on Sundays. Good turn-outs are regular.

Two fighters who need no introduction to Honolulu fight fans are Cris Crispin and Clever Henry. Both of them are Filipinos and have been fighting in Honolulu rings for a good many years.

Cris Crispin, whose real monicker is Crispin Cabegas, is only 22 years old although his professional ring debut dates back to 1935. Starting as a flyweight, he hung up a string of sixteen straight wins before he lost a close fight to Auggie Curtis. About six months later, Crispin, not satisfied with his showing against the former California star, asked for a rematch and won the second fight without much trouble. No longer able to make the flyweight limit he began to campaign among the bantamweights and it wasn't long before he had the territorial title. He later lost the title to David Young.

He has beaten such fighters as Henry Moreno, Adolph Samuels, Joey Rosenberg, Johnny Ladao and Al Brown and Joe Hall of Australia. In his most recent fight he

Manuel Ortiz, California's star bantamweight.

decisively beat Yasu Yasutake, thereby breaking the latter's streak at ten straight knockouts. He is now campaigning among the featherweights.

(Continued on page 43)

NEW FACES

By FRED EISENSTADT

Al Sheridan, Indianapolis middleweight, who seems set for competition with the top-flight Mid-Western boxers.

HERBERT MARSHALL

ONE of the brightest prospects in the 175-pound division is a tall, broad-shouldered young Negro named Herbert Marshall. It's not only his size and strength that make Marshall a find, but the fact that he shoots one of the neatest and swiftest left jabs one cares to see, adds to his prestige. In addition, he is very fast and aggressive. Marshall has been drilled by his handler, one of the best lightweights of a decade or so ago, Phil Delmont, and Marshall responded well.

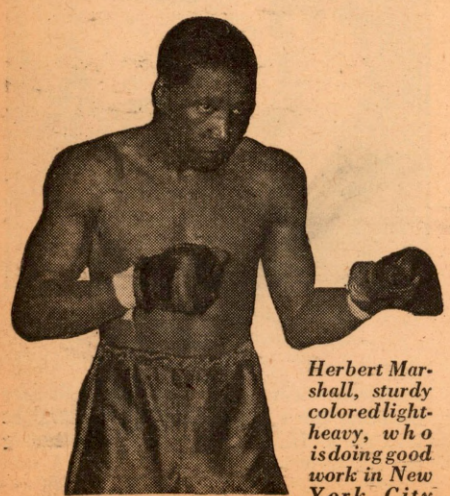
Born in Trinidad, British West Indies, on May 29, 1921, Marshall came to New York about ten years ago. He left high school and went to work as a grocery store clerk but nourished a desire to learn how to box. He joined a gym, worked out for a few months, entered an amateur tournament and lost his first and only bout as a simon-pure. Herbie then resumed work in the gym till his tutor proclaimed him ready for pro competition and he won four bouts as a starter. That was in 1939.

Since 1940 Marshall has beaten among others Bill Guy, twice, and Joe Baynes, two times in 3 contests. Herb lost a close decision to the crafty veteran, Tom Chester, and also to Vince Fratello, but fought a slashing draw with Cleve Bailey, then trounced Bill Addison in a sensational battle at Madison Square Garden. Later Herbie scored a kayo over Addison.

He also beat Lorenzo Strickland in three out of four bouts; lost an unpopular decision to heavyweight, Danny Cox, and dropped a disputed duke to the rugged Joe Baksi — who outweighed Marshall 30 pounds. He won over the seasoned Dee Amos, who held a 25 pound advantage over him.

Between contests Marshall acts as sparmate for such men as light-heavyweight champion, Gus Lesnevich; Johnny Colan; Billy Soose; Tami Mauriello, Bob Pastor and other first-rate heavies.

Now that the master fight pilot, Al Weill, has taken the dark thunderbolt in tow, keep your eyes on him.



Herbert Marshall, sturdy colored light-heavy, who is doing good work in New York City arenas.

* * *

AL SHERIDAN

IN the middle western territory, the fans are taking notice of the young 21-year-old Al Sheridan, colored middleweight from Indianapolis, Indiana, trained and managed by Nolan Timmons, one of the finest conditioners of fighters in the game today.

Sheridan is a former Golden Glove champion. To date he has made 22 starts in the money ranks. Timmons took over Sheridan only about two months ago and since then, Al has been checking them up on the right side of the fistic ledger.

He has fought among others, Billy Hood, Gib Jones, Jimmy Davenport, Tito Taylor, Curley Denton, Billy Pierce, Kelly Hodge, Ray Hurst and Johnny Williams.

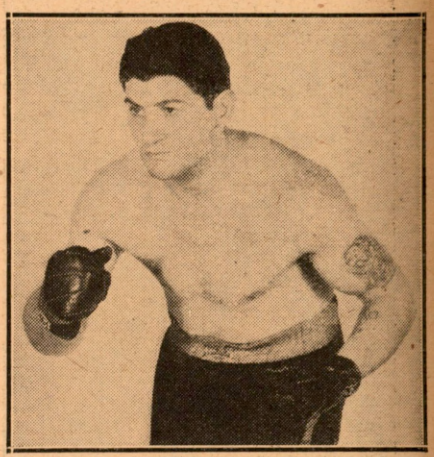
Timmons, a "stickler" for proper training for fighters, believes he has championship timber in the young ebony flash. Those who have seen Sheridan in action, say the kid has everything and will make good.

* * *

LEO TORRES

LEO TORRES, a cagey fighter from Panama. He is the featherweight king of the Canal region. Leo is a fine infighter and a pleasing performer. He has battled the cream of the South and Central American crop and has come through with flying colors. Recently he fought Panama Al Brown, former bantam champion. Torres is anxious to tackle Lou Salica for the bantam crown and several sportsmen in Panama are willing to guarantee Salica a handsome sum to make the trip either for such a bout or for one with Kid Zefine with the bantam crown at stake.

Torres is a two-fisted scrapper. He likes to get in close and when he does, his infighting is of the kind that registers because of its effectiveness.



Tommy Campanella, Brooklyn light-heavy hope, whose aggressive style has helped him put together a fine record.

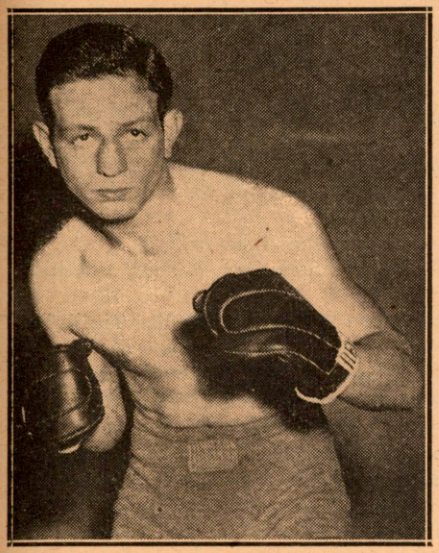
TOMMY CAMPANELLA

IN a recent issue of a National magazine, Jack Dempsey emphasized the fact in a boxing article that Tommy Campanella, a 22-year-old Brooklyn Biffer, is one of the most promising light-heavyweights he ever saw. A product of a C C C camp—without any amateur experience, Campanella began his career in the ring against fighters who knew their hooks and jabs. All Tommy had to his favor was

(Continued on page 43)

Leo Torres, Panama featherweight, seeking catchweight bout with bantam king Lou Salica.

Hitting the Spotlight



Joey Varoff, East Side lightweight from New York, who is making rapid strides.

DAVE CRAWFORD

BECAUSE he was small and shy, is the reason Dave Crawford became a fighter. Dave, born and raised in a tough neighborhood, was continually being picked on by big boys. And so, in order to defend himself against the bullies, little Davey took up boxing at a local gymnasium. He became so good at beating up his tormentors, that his friends advised him to try his boxing skill in the amateurs. Crawford did so with grand results. As a simon-pure he won several titles, among them the Kings County 118-pound crown, the Golden Gloves and the N. Y. State championships, and the Metropolitan title.

Dave Crawford was born in Newark, N. J. His father is a full-blooded Mohawk Indian, his mother a Negress. When he left school, Dave took up mechanics and carpentry but ring work kept him too busy to engage at any of the trades. A resident of Brooklyn now, Dave is married and is the father of two children. Although he can still make the bantamweight limit, Crawford prefers to scale around 122 pounds.

Since he turned pro, Dave has had the call at boxing clubs around the eastern states. That's because he's ready to fight any boxer at any weight and at any time. Not more than five months ago Crawford took on the classy Freddie Archer on a day's notice. Archer weighed 140 pounds. The fight was one of the best New Jersey fisticuffs followers had seen this year. Little Crawford, full of ring craft because of long experience, made things hot for his much bigger rival. The same thing occurred when he battled Frankie Duane, a lightweight, whom Dave dropped with a left hook to the chin. In this one he also lost a disputed decision.

It is interesting to watch this bantam handle his bigger and stronger opponents. His courage and clever boxing is a pleasure to see. Crawford has been sent to the canvas by the forceful punching of his heavier rivals, but he never stays there long. He recuperates quickly and comes up fighting even harder than before.

He has beaten No-No Cuebas, four times; Ruby Garcia and Ted Christie three times. He won from the rugged lightweight, Monte Pignatore and the lanky Abe Denner. "Peanuts" Barbetta, Curley Nichols and Angelo Callura are also among his victims.

Not so long ago, Dave surprised the fistic world by scoring a kayo over the highly rated Larry Bolvin. This win should entitle Crawford to a crack at the first raters of the featherweight division. But until his manager, Sammy Aaronson, can attain such a match for him, Dave intends to keep busy—just as he's been doing for several years now—by fighting any man, at any weight.

Davey is employed at an ammunition plant during the day and works at the Howard theatre in Brooklyn at night when not fighting.

* * *

JOHNNIE SEAMAN

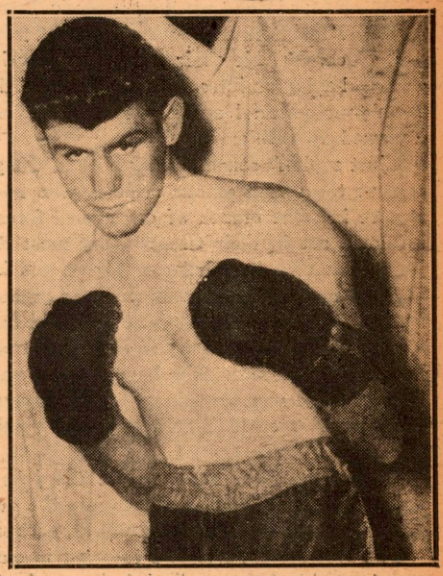
AMONG the many good middleweights parading through New England you will find the name of Johnnie Seaman well-known within the roped square. Keep your eyes on this fellow, for you will be hearing about him soon. Ready now for the best of them, Johnnie is sure to cause much concern among the leaders.

Dapper Johnnie looks forward to mixing with top opposition—possibly with Coley Welch or Steve Belloise. Though he has had but 24 fights, these were against a good brand of glove-throwers. And, we may add, he has lost but 2 of these. Those losses were to Coley Welch, when they battled 12 rounds for the N.E. title, and to Tiger Ted Lowry, after he had once beaten the New Bedford kayo artist. Those eyes of Johnnie's which have been opened during his last few encounters, have now been carefully stitched and should not handicap him as in former bouts. The Former Penn. State champ has not been fighting often—averaging about 8 bouts a year—not enough action for a top-notcher, but his 85 amateur bouts have given him much previous experience.

The lost art of body-punching has been revived by Johnnie. Continual two-fisted pounding to the body, is his main stock in trade. Having loads of stamina and able to stand the roughest going, Seaman can keep up his gruelling body work without coasting. He is aggressive, too, keeping always on the offensive once the bell rings. There is no such word as stall in the Quincy Dutchman's book.

Twenty-three years old, rangy and tough, Johnnie has not been known to put up a bad fight. Sometimes not spectacular fights, they are, just the same, hard-fought.

His match with Sal Cesario this year was really a sensational one. Everything went in that contest, causing the fans to be stirred more than they have in years over such an event. In the return bout of 10 rounds, Seaman was the master throughout, giving Sal a painful licking all along the route. Johnnie has been hit squarely by hard-hitters but never was he in distress. His recuperative powers are great.



Johnnie Seaman, the Quincy Rib Smasher, a good middleweight, managed by Johnny Buckley.

Since the Welch setback, Johnnie has won all the fights he engaged in. He stopped Roy Kelly in 5; beat that colored flash Jimmy Hayden in 8; whipped Waddell Washington, then wound up drubbing Sal Cesario, twice. A real tough, dependable fighter is Johnnie Seaman. Beware middleweights! A dangerous foe is among you!

* * *

JOEY VAROFF

THE fistic education of Joey Varoff, fast-growing and rapid-rising East Side lightweight, began at the Educational Alliance when he was 13 and was furthered by the master trainer, Ray Arcel, who put his heart and soul into his work when teaching Joey the finer points of boxing. Varoff is undefeated in his 25 pro contests at this writing. Joey's flashy style catches the attention of the fans. That's what makes him popular. Varoff has defeated several main event boxers—among them Georgie Harper, Jimmy Pierce, Joe Torres, Mickey LaRosa and Ernie King—twice—you've got to admit, though only a novice, that the East Side Hebrew is making rapid progress.

Born on March 28, 1923, Joey entered the Boys Athletic League and Police Athletic League boxing tournaments, winning five Junior titles from 65 pounds to 100 pounds. Later, as an amateur, Varoff was 118 pounds Golden Gloves finalist. That was in 1940. A graduate of Seward Park High School, Joey had several pro contests while still attending school.

Arcel kept the kid working diligently in Stillman's gym for a year and six months before he pronounced him ready for the better four round boxers. And Joey proved himself capable by trimming such lads as Charlie Bayron and Joey Agro.

Joey is remarkably cool under fire and boxes well. He seldom becomes rattled. The tougher the opponent, the cooler he is. He showed cool courage when, dropped by the

(Continued on page 43)

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

I RECEIVED my July issue of THE RING at a time when I felt tired and during a respite from my work, I sat in a comfortable chair and began perusing the contents. I was having an interesting session with the magazine until I hit upon your editorial on Congressman O'Toole of Brooklyn. Then I burned up with anger.

I just couldn't conceive a member of Congress firing that broadside at the cream of our athletes who have enlisted for special service in some branch of our armed forces. Some of these men no doubt are in their twenties, but most of them are well up in years, either in the thirties or forties and instead of hailing their decision to serve their country in the capacity for which they are best suited, Congressman O'Toole raked them with fire.

Why, sir, would he want to condemn boxers and other athletes? Would it be because they have made a name for themselves, or because these men came in and took over ratings that some much older member couldn't hold or couldn't get after 15 or 20 years of service?

Does the Congressman realize the jobs that these men have undertaken, developing our men into the most physically fit army in the world? Not only physically fit, but mentally as well.

The sports these men are teaching in our camps surely do not interfere with the prescribed duties set forth by the War Department, but help them meet these requirements more than half way.

I would personally like to ask Mr. O'Toole if he knew how many men that have been called before the Selective Service Boards have been turned down, due to physical unfitness. If he doesn't know, I think it is high time he found out.

And besides, sir, how many have something to occupy their minds when their drill periods are over? You would really be surprised! What is that old adage? An idle mind is the devil's workshop! Believe me, sir, there are plenty of idle minds in our armed forces today. Maybe Mr. O'Toole would like to see them remain idle!

Why shouldn't professional athletes have these jobs? Hasn't there been many an officer who came out of the reserve and passed our regular army officers? Sure there has. Why doesn't he kick about this? Or does he know about all this?

I'm sure Mr. O'Toole would have gotten more publicity if he had boosted the professional athlete instead of condemning him. His statement is utterly ridiculous.

I'm not a professional athlete myself, but I still say, three cheers for the boys who can make good.

SERGT. CARL L. SHELL,
Camp Roberts, Calif.

* * *

BEING a regular reader of your magazine, I feel I should like to say a few words. I am from Britain and meantime stationed out here with the Royal Air Force but even in the "Old Country," nothing pleased me more than to secure a copy of your book. At home, I found it was not so easy to get, unless specially ordered, but here it can be seen on any newsstand. Naturally when I receive it, I never put it down until I have read from cover to cover. This means I finish it in an evening and as I have the May and June issues to spare, I feel there may be some soldier or American boxer stationed in Britain who cannot get a copy. If you would forward the name of someone anxious to have one, I should be only too pleased to send it on.

I may say this would be continued every month. In closing let me express the opinion that Joe Louis will never be beaten for the championship. He is doing a grand job and has a great many admirers in the British Isles who would welcome the chance of seeing him. If possible could you let me have an autographed photo of him. Long may THE RING ring.

A. JAMIESON,
R.A.F., Sydney, British Columbia, Canada.

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed. If you have a letter of general interest, send it along and we will publish it under your name in "Letters from Our Readers." Don't hesitate. Write now.

MANY thanks for your "All-Time Ring Records." It will ever remain a monument to your erudition, enterprise and love of a great game. You are very kind, as always, to remember me at a time like this.

Like native sporting writers without exception, I am marking time for the great and bountiful tomorrow.

How I am looking forward to renewing acquaintance with your own good self and all the sports writers of your wonderful New York!

BEN BENNISON,
Streatham, London, England.

* * *

IN your column, "Sport and War," "It's the Thrill That Counts," written by the Old Warrior, is one of the finest articles I have read in your magazine for the longest time.

I enjoyed it because it was patriotic, interesting and well-constructed. Comparing your issues of ten years ago and now, I have reached the conclusion that we had the same boxing problems then as we have now. The only thing I can think of that will in any way make your magazine more interesting would be to have serials. In this way, I would have something to look forward to when I finish all the fiction stories and the various articles.

CALVIN ACKERMAN,
Bronx, N. Y.

* * *

I HAVE been a reader of THE RING since 1924 and have missed but very few issues. I have almost every issue filed away in my library at my home at Snyder, Texas, and I plan to send home to add to that valuable collection with each issue marked "training camp" where purchased.

I read every issue and enjoy it, but I enjoy most of all "Letters From Our Readers," and especially the letters kicking in their opinions of the greatest heavyweight champion of all time. The man I think is the greatest heavyweight champion of all time is every ounce and inch a sport of his 210 pounds of weight and his six feet and one-half inch of height. He would let his opponent fight as he chose, and then beat him at his own game.

He is Jack Johnson, the man with the "golden smile."

I believe that if Johnson and Jeffries had met when both were in their prime, Johnson would have emerged as the winner, because big Jeff depended on strength and bulldog grit, and what Johnson lacked in strength and grit, he overcame with clever defensive boxing. He could hit with the power of a pile-driver.

It would have been a pleasure to pick big Jeff as the greatest heavyweight champion of all time, but fair play compels me to pick Johnson. In my opinion, Johnson stands head and shoulders above Joe Louis or any of the present-day heavyweights.

PVT. ERNEST TOWNSEND,
Camp Barkeley, Texas.

* * *

I RECEIVED your personally autographed record book a short while ago and I would like to take this opportunity to compliment you and your staff on your work of compiling such invaluable information. I should also like to thank you for your swift and efficient mailing service.

I have been a regular reader of THE RING for almost five years and I must say with pleasure that I have yet to run across a dull issue. As a statement of fact as to the value of your magazine comes a little experience of mine and more than likely others.

Every month I receive the magazine and hardly get the wrapper off before one of my buddies wants to borrow it. There is no doubt about it at all, your magazine is the favorite of our company.

I would appreciate it very much if you would slip this into your "Letters From Our Readers" page.

PVT. 1ST CL. REYNOLD A. JOHNSON,
Washington.

THIS is the first time I have written to THE RING although I have been an ardent reader of your magazine for many, many years. I wish to say that you have the best sports magazine in the world today. Your fairness and consideration, shown to everyone who deserves it is beyond reproach, but the idea of singing the greatness of Joe Louis to the high heavens, I just simply can't see it.

From a greatness standpoint, how in the world does he rate all the space THE RING gives him? True he is the class of the present crop of heavyweights but imagine, if you can, what would happen to him if he came shuffling flatfooted, straight out of his corner as he always does, against Jack Dempsey. The result would be nothing short of murder.

Let's forget about Dempsey for the time being. We have had much smaller men who would have taken the measure of the great Joe. Mickey Walker, in my opinion, would have outboxed, outslugged, outgamed and stopped him inside of eight rounds. Harry Greb would have made him look silly and carried off the decision by a wide margin. Wouldn't Louis' style have been duck soup for the great Sam Langford, who really was a great fighter, but never got one-tenth the space that Louis seems to rate?

Imagine Louis in there with Gene Tunney. Gene would have boxed his ears off.

People say to me, "Isn't it too bad Billy Conn isn't twenty pounds heavier?" Take my word for it Billy is plenty big enough for Joe, as he proved in his last fight. The light punching Billy at times even outslugged the great Louis and licked him easily for twelve rounds.

Now then, back to Jack Dempsey. Can you imagine a man like Abe Simon going thirteen rounds with him! Jack had better sparring partners than Abe, Bob Pastor, Buddy Baer, Arturo Godoy, Tony Musto, Tony Galento and the rest that the great Joe has flattened.

I have seen all these men in action and Joe many times. I give myself credit for knowing something about fighting men and I honestly believe that in his prime, the old "Mauler" would have licked in one evening, all the men on whom Joe has built his reputation.

True these men are the best we have in a poor lot today and of course Joe can't help that, but to mention Louis with the old time greats, why it's a laugh to me!

OTIS MAYS,
Hunter, N. Dakota.

* * *

REGARDING your "All-Time Record Book," I have nothing but the very highest praise for it. During the years I have waded through records in books and invariably found many errors both as to results as well as dates.

I believe that the most critical of boxing lovers will find the data contained within the covers of your "All-Time Record Book" of tremendous value.

You are deserving of plenty of praise for the thoroughness and accuracy of the whole setup and are deserving of all the nice things said about your book.

Every opportunity I have to put forward a plug for your excellent books, I do so.

BOB HALPIN,
Decoto, California.

* * *

I AM constantly reading of what great middleweight fighters Bob Fitzsimmons, Stanley Ketchel and Les Darcy were. There is another who seems to be forgotten, and in my estimation was the greatest middleweight in the past two decades, Jack Dillon.

They nicknamed him properly when they called him "Jack, the Giant Killer."

He earned with his fists over half a million dollars, but today is penniless, broken down in health, but still able to smile.

That is what is called a real fighter with plenty of "guts." He was at Naranga, Florida, and from there he went to the Kendall Hospital about sixteen miles from Naranga. From there he was transferred to the "Retreat," in Miami, a mental institution.

On April 28 last, he was transferred to the State Hospital. He is being knocked around like a rubber ball, but always comes up smiling.

He will never go down in ring history as a champion, but in my true opinion, there was only one Jack Dillon.

In all due respect to Mickey Walker, Jack Dillon was as good as Mickey was in his prime.

Dillon did not have to fight twenty rounds. Most of his opponents could not last ten and they outweighed him forty to sixty pounds.

BILL HUSEN,
Miami, Florida.

* * *

THIS is not a plea to you, as well I know that the American soldiers are not that type. Nat, as a thankful reader of your magazine, I must say it is about the only news of boxing from the States that I can get here in Alaska.

Nat, you would be proud of a bunch of green boxers of our outfit, who fighting a seasoned team, emerged in a tie after only a few days of training. With very little and faulty equipment, I think the boys did very well.

The object of this letter is to ask for any sports equipment you might possibly obtain for us. But after reading your July issue of THE RING, I see the job you must have, in receiving a great many requests of this type too often.

If possible, perhaps you know of someone who has some equipment that might be able to take care of our needs, since we cannot do it ourselves. The need for equipment is great here. Boxing is our only means for real recreation, yet we are sadly handicapped because we have no gloves, bags or other boxing paraphernalia. I assure you that even if you personally find that you cannot go any deeper into your purse to care for us, we still will welcome THE RING here and think as highly of you henceforth as now.

PVT. FRANK BRESCIA,
Alaska.

* * *

AS an ardent follower of the fistic game for the last half decade, I can safely say that war or no war, boxing, from the spectators' standpoint, is flourishing as it never has. With the light-heavyweight, middleweight, featherweight, bantamweight and flyweight muddles cleared up, the sport is witnessing a trend toward balmier days.

Words can hardly express my anxiety toward receiving THE RING. When my copy arrives it is usually well read by nightfall. There is nothing like it, Nat, for keeping tabs on pugilistic news. When I make an eastern sojourn, my first move will be to visit your famous museum and headquarters, which, according to all reports, is a wonderful spot. If I ever meet you or see your pugilistic trophies, I assure you that an ambition of long standing will be realized.

JOHN MOSEDALE,
Milwaukee, Wis.

* * *

I HAVE been re-reading my old RING magazines and as usual, I find I missed a lot of important things when I read them before. Keep up the excellent work.

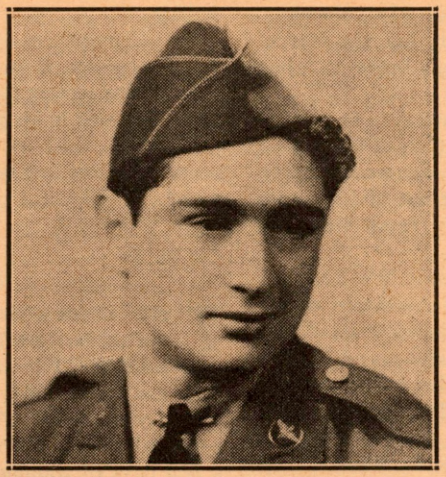
I just finished putting up some old timers' pictures, and I sure like to study old timers as well as those parading today. There is no use going into the long tale of comparing those of yesteryear and of today because this discussion can go on for ages with nothing proved conclusively.

A boxer, who it seems to me was greater than generally given credit for, was Tommy Ryan, the middle- and welterweight champion of the world. He was beaten only three times. Twice by the tricky Kid McCoy. You find his record studded with knockouts. He kayoed Danny Needham in a hectic battle in Minneapolis in 1891 for the welterweight championship. Ryan was really a unique champion.

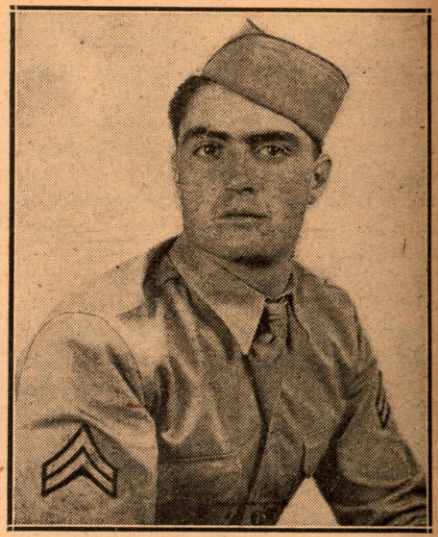
O. R. STARK,
Quitaque, Texas.

BOXERS in the SERVICE

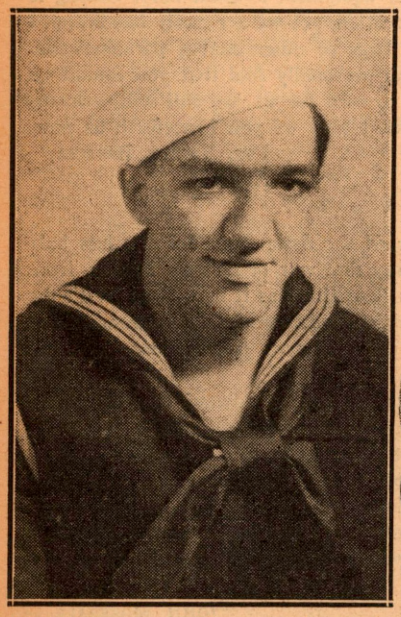
Corp. Irish Mickey Donohue, Camp Gordon division welter champion, who as a pro appeared in many bouts around New York.



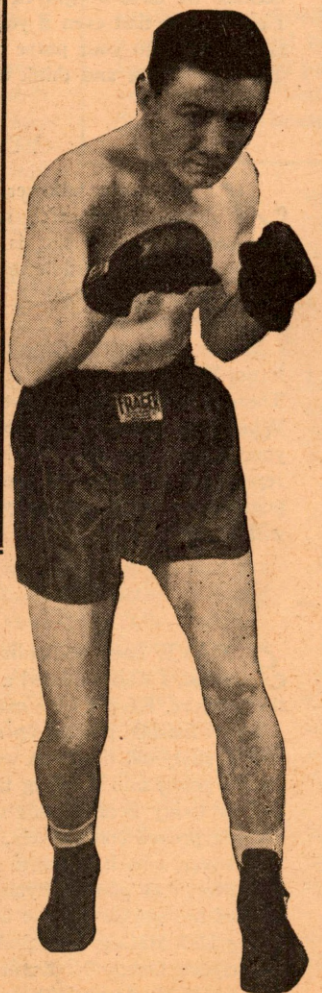
Noah Valdez of San Angelo, Texas, a featherweight now stationed at a Pacific Coast Air Base.



Corp. Bob Traweek, a heavyweight stationed at Good Fellow Field.



Tad Di Loreto, pro boxer stationed at a Pacific Coast Naval Base.



Pete Lello, Mid-Western boxer, now a member of the armed forces at Keesler Field.

Bernard Block, Mid-Western boxer at Chanute Field.

Soldier Montoya, U. S. Army light-heavy king.

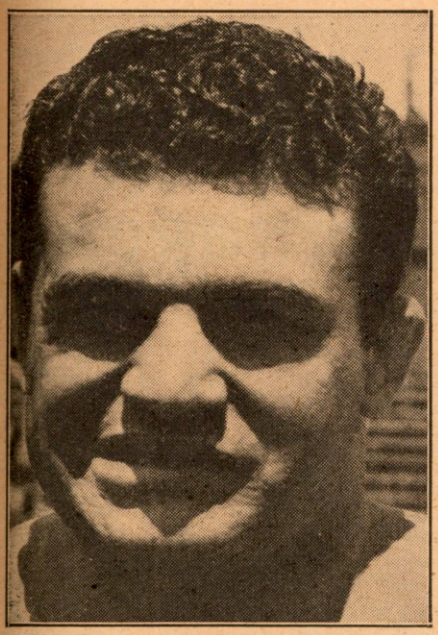
Carl Sorenson of Albany.

Corp. Walter Holt, in quartermaster's department at a Texas field.

Sergt. Savey Canadeo, welterweight from Chicago, at a Southern camp.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

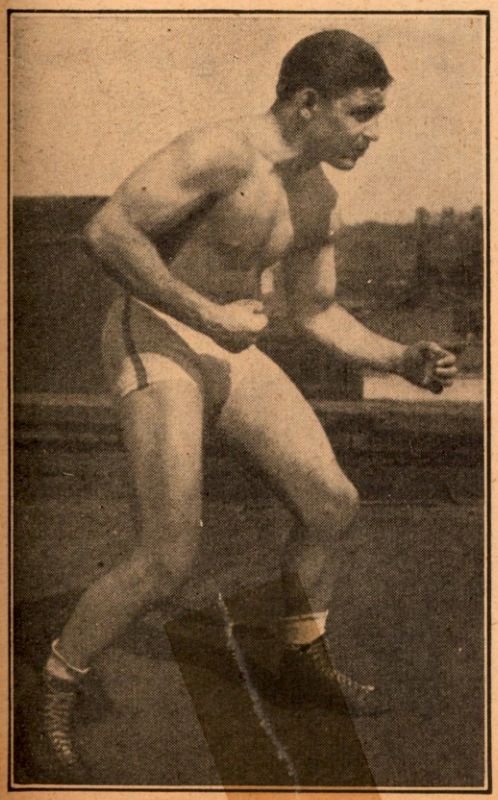
By EDDIE MERRILL



Al Krusher Korman, colorful British wrestler, who will join Canadian Royal Navy. He is frequently on wrestling cards in Nova Scotia.

PAUL BOESCH, brawny life guard of Long Beach, Long Island, one of the world's best heavyweight wrestlers and judo experts, is of the opinion that what the army and navy need most right now in the development of the men in the service, is to teach them the elements of boxing and judo. Paul, who learned his jiu jitsu in Japan during his world travels, says that the American lads in hand-to-hand combat can knock hell out of the wily Japs if our soldiers perfect themselves in the art practiced by every kid in Japan.

"If the American soldier learns the tricks of the Asiatic art, nothing can stop him in close combat with the enemy. He is superior mentally, physically and in initiative. Our lads are quick at learning and know how to tackle a man from any angle. The majority are born football players, whether they are high school or college boys, and because of their speed, they can take care of two ordinary Japs. Train our boys in the Asiatic style of grappling, combine that with the elements of boxing, and you'll have an army second to none."



Ace Freeman, a Halifax wrestling favorite.

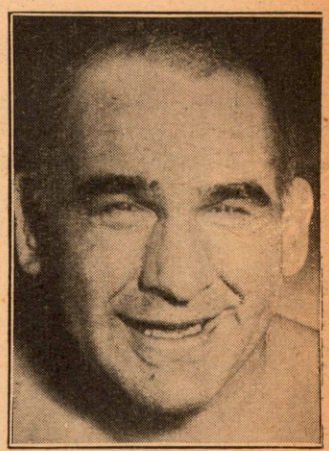
That Boesch's opinion is shared by many is evidenced by the keen interest the men in training are showing in wrestling and judo books and the instruction which the men who are to act as teachers receive at the Army and Navy physical training schools.

Every camp should have its instructors of wrestling and judo. It should be an essential part of the training period. It will toughen them and drill them in the tactics they need.

* * *

WHILE Army and Navy men are banned from competing commercially against civilians in athletic competition, the Coast Guard still permits its wrestlers to take part in matches for the entertainment of the boys in camp arenas with civilians as opponents and a civilian promoter who must pay for the services of the talent. At Lloyd Field, for example, four famous wrestlers now in the Coast Guard, Tommy O'Toole, Lou Plummer, Dick Lever and Henry Kulkevich appeared in the first of the season's outdoor matches, with O'Toole facing Milo Steinborn; Plummer meeting Abe Yourist; Lever tackling Jim Austeri, and Kulkevich facing Maurice La Chappelle.

While the Navy and the Army have the outstanding fighters, the Coast Guard has recruited the best of the wrestling crop.

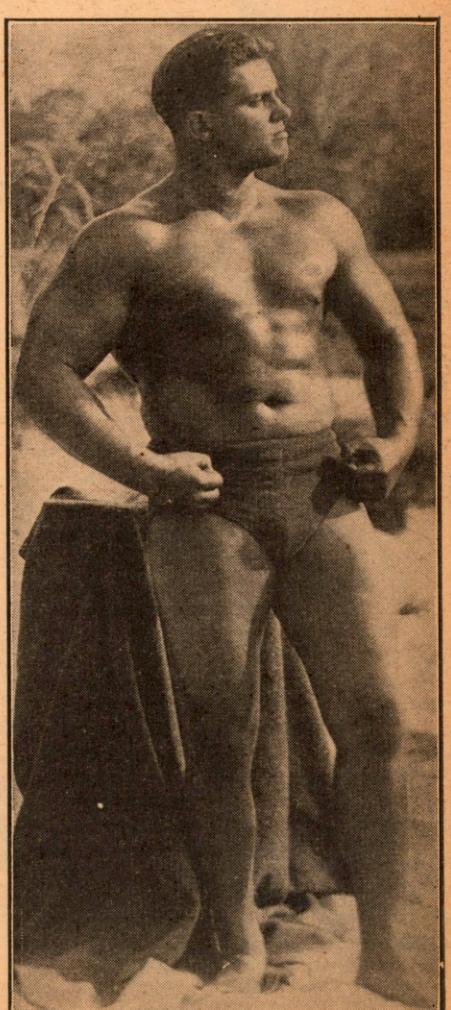


Ed Strangler Lewis, veteran, who rates high in California's championship tourney.

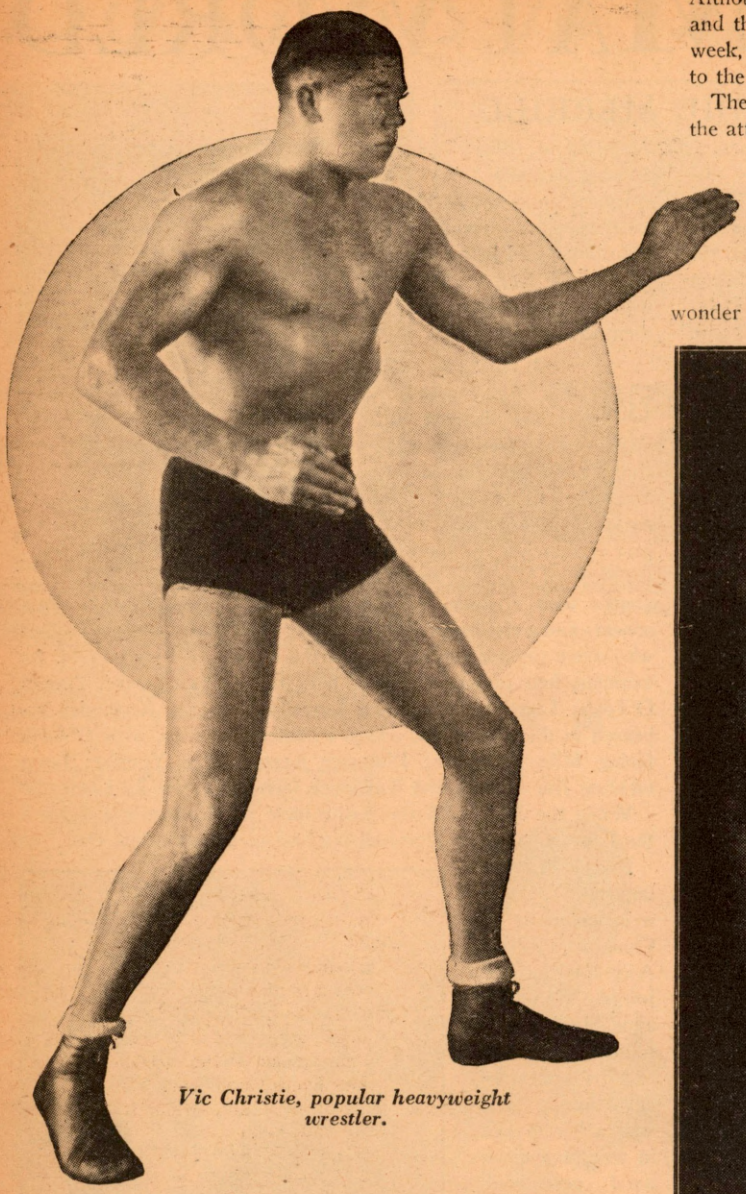
Russ Wheaton, famous Canadian wrestler, is in the Canadian Royal Air Force. He joined 14 months ago. He is a sergeant and instructs and drills in physical training. Russ was a big favorite in wrestling circles and occasionally gives exhibitions when time permits.

* * *

Rudy Dusek has taken over the St. Nicholas Rink in New York City where he stages weekly shows. His is the only organization staging bouts around New York as Jack Pfeffer, the rival promoter, is in California with the Swedish Angel whom he entered in Ray Fabiani's tournament. The Hempstead Stadium, long a wrestling stronghold, is now in Uncle Sam's hands. It is being used by the air force.



Morris Shapiro, beautifully muscled athlete, who competes in Canadian arenas.

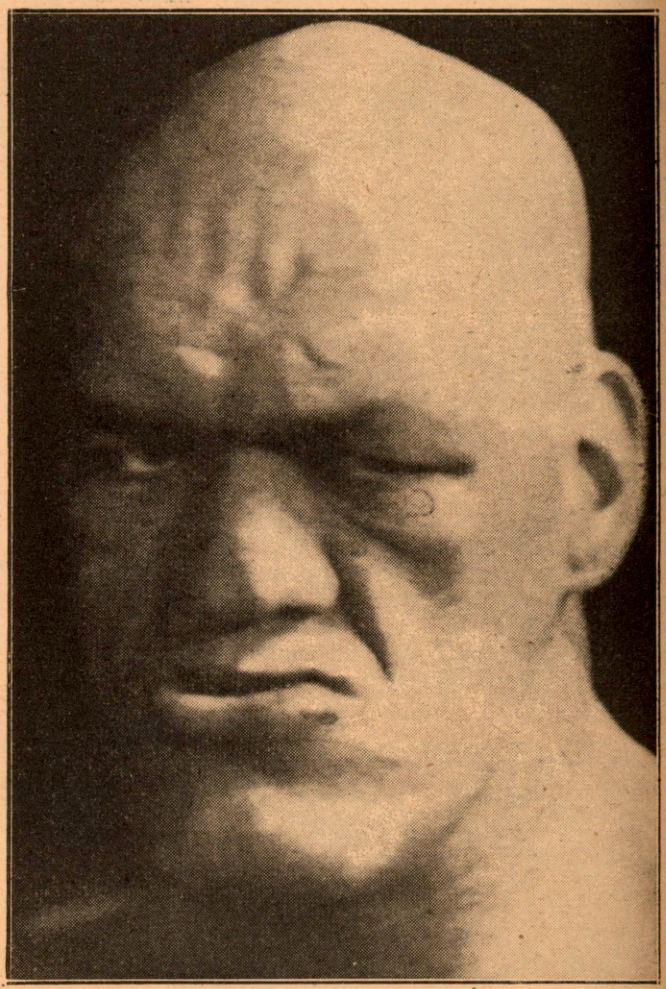


Vic Christie, popular heavyweight wrestler.

WRESTLING IN CALIFORNIA, by Bernice Sandboe, follows: California mat fans were handed an unexpected treat when Jack Pfeffer, New York promoter, arrived in town with two of his proteges, the Swedish Angel and Karol Krauser.

Although the International Tourney, as sponsored by Ray Fabiani and the California Commission, has been gaining momentum each week, the arrival of Pfeffer and his brood was like adding frosting to the cake.

The first night Pfeffer's Swedish Angel appeared at the Olympic, the attendance records were shattered. It was the largest wrestling crowd the big arena had ever seen. The patrons were apparently propelled by curiosity to see the "monster Angel," and it is evident that this curiosity was considerably aroused and agitated by Monsieur Pfeffer's devious and spectacular means of publicity. The energetic, eccentric little New Yorker is a dynamo of action and it is little wonder he is the best known mat promoter in the world.

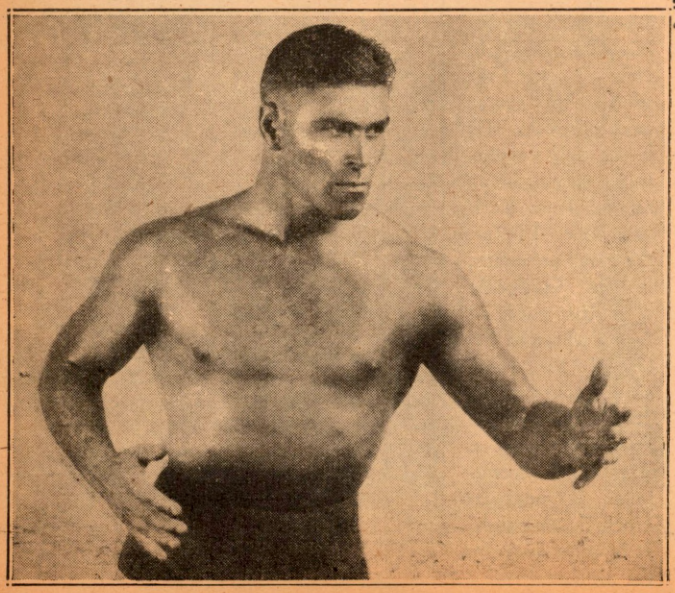


"Popeye," the "Swedish Angel," who has been going over big in Fabiani's California title tourney.

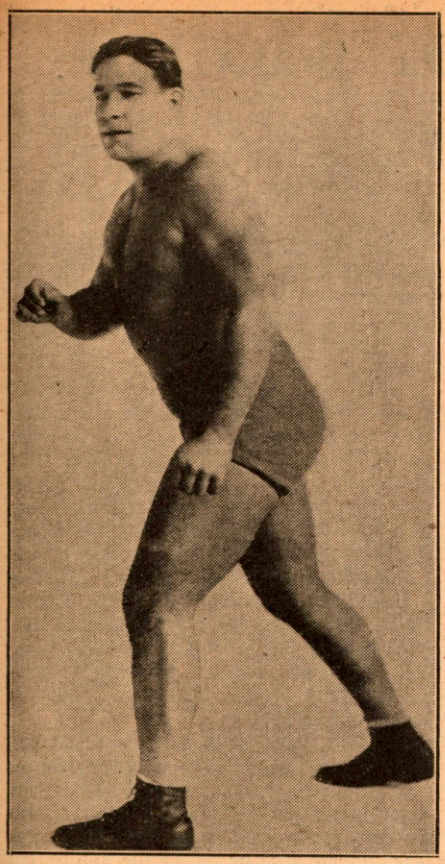
Meanwhile the tourney is making rapid strides to give us a new champion, and this success can also be attributed to the genius and untiring efforts of one man who has been assisting in its presentation. He is that well known and well liked sports figure, Toots Mondt, who is a past master at pleasing the public. Big, redheaded, genial Toots has unofficially directed the destiny of the tourney, introducing many novel features which the fans have enjoyed and appreciated.

Installing a loud speaker and a commentator discussing the tourney, brief speeches by the participants themselves, issuing a weekly score-board of the tournament's progress, and innumerable little features such as these, are all part of the success of this event and are all the brain children of Toots Mondt.

As we go to press the number of contestants has been reduced to eight: Sandor Szabo, Tug Carlson, Pat Kelley, Jules Strongbow, Rube Wright, Frank Sexton, Ed Lewis and



Frank Sexton, whose skill has gained him many wrestling admirers in California.



Leo Plummer, who is in the Coast Guard.

the Swedish Angel. Of these it is pretty well established that Frank Sexton is the favorite to win.

This Sexton boy is really something. Whether or not he is too young to survive competition with Ed Lewis, Rube Wright and Sandor Szabo remains to be seen, but by some of his past performances he has much more class and scientific ability than any ten wrestlers we've seen lately.

By the next issue of THE RING, we hope to be able to present the winner of the tournament and the next heavyweight champion of the world—according to the California Commission.

* * *

TEXAS TOPICS—Killer Karl Davis, long one of our favorites, has taken over the Texas territory with a bang. The big blonde has plowed through all available competition, dethroning King Kong Cox as Public Enemy No. 1. Texas fans love their wrestling rough and tumble and that is just what Davis dishes out. Incidentally, another Davis favorite of ours, big Wee Willie, has embarked on quite a film career, and you will be seeing him in quite a few Paramount and Warner Brothers pictures from here on out.

Bobby Managoff and Vic Christy hold the spotlight in Texas in the "hero class" and both boys well deserve the praise which Texas fans are heaping on them. Managoff, coached by his famous father, is rapidly becoming one of the most promising youngsters in the business today and we mark him down in our little black book as a future champ.

Two Latins, Juan Humberto and Vincent Lopez, rank among the top villains in Morris Sigel's shows.

Promoters Pinky George and Harry Caddell in Des Moines, Iowa, have moved out to their open air arena in Riverview Park and are getting capacity crowds. Little wonder with such fine matmen as Ray Steele and Orville Brown headlined on their cards, also that terrific toughie, Tom Zaharias, the villain de luxe.

* * *

The Olympic in Los Angeles is the only major arena now operating in this vicinity and showing heavyweights. However, Hollywood Legion Stadium, directed by Hugh Nichols, still presents crowd pleasing shows for the fans who like the lightning action of the light-heavies, and Ocean Park, operated by handsome Mike Hirsch, does likewise.

* * *

HALIFAX, Nova Scotia, has not lost its enthusiasm for wrestling. Crowds have been flocking to the matches at the Arena and if the wrestlers continue to present the type of matches they have produced to date the crowds, and the enthusiasm, will grow.

This stronghold of wrestling has welcomed several new and capable performers but, apart from Morris "Muscles" Shapiro and Ace Freeman they haven't been accorded the support as have the old favorites of other years.

Len Hughes, a wrestling celebrity in Halifax since 1932, was greeted by the largest crowd of the season as he made his 1942 debut. Off to a late start this season, Hughes, slimmer and faster than in the past few years, is apparently off to another great campaign.

Al "Krusher" Korman, never popular but always respected for his boisterous action, is back in the Nova Scotian ring. He will shortly become a member of the Royal Canadian Navy and, he hopes, will be permitted to remain in Halifax while the wrestling lasts.

Shapiro has become a favorite with the crowd. He is a superbly built, beautifully muscled individual who moves much faster than the usual men of muscles, depending as much on his speed as on his strength. In strongarm tactics he is compared favorably with George Dusette, the French-Canadian muscleman who made many friends here a few seasons ago.

Ace Freeman has become a great favorite with the crowd. Improving with every match, Freeman is an instant favorite every time he steps between the ropes. His swiftly-executed aerial attacks and clean-cut mat tactics have been received with approval by the ring-wise fans, who pride themselves on their knowledge of wrestling after ten consecutive seasons of high class promotions.

* * *

KANSAS CITY and vicinity wrestling news by Max Yeargain, follows:

In the Midwest, wrestling officials of the National Wrestling Alliance are planning a Negro heavyweight wrestling tournament to produce a colored grappling champion. Happy Jack Clayburn, Seele Samara, Ali Tu Tamen, Black Diamond, Sam Jones, and King Kong are expected to enter. The two most outstanding Negro gripsters are Tamen and Samara. Denver, Omaha, Wichita, Kansas City, Lincoln, Salt Lake City, Pueblo and Topeka are bidding for this wrestling attraction.

"The man of the hour" in the wrestling fraternity in this section of the country is John Grandovich, massive Russian heavyweight challenger. A grappler of the old school, Grandovich is an exponent of the ancient Greco-Roman methods as well as the modern slam-bang version of the game.

Lou Thesz, handsome Hungarian mat star from St. Louis, is a good card in Kansas City and still ranks among the top heavyweights. Thesz is a former titleholder.

One of the classiest heavyweights now campaigning in the Middlewest is "Tiger Jack" Kennedy, flashy "drop kick" star from Dallas, Texas. The Texan got his start in the pro wrestling ranks nine years ago in Topeka under the promotional banner of Sailor Jack Wood.

Jack Suzek, in the wrestling ranks, Conley in the leather throwers, are crowd pleasers. Suzek is a combination man, Jack can either wrestle or box, which is rare in the hemped arena.

Seele Samara, erratic Senegalese, is one of the best box office attractions. The Negro is an untameable performer, usually breaking the rules, but always managing to knock his foe into the middle of next week.

Louis Spandle, popular wrestling referee who has officiated in St. Louis, Minneapolis, Wichita, Kansas City, and Topeka, has been recommended by the Kansas City *Star* for the Carnegie medal, having risked his life to save two men. Two workmen were overcome by fumes while painting the interior of a water tank at the Swift Packing Company at Kansas City. Calling the Kansas City fire department of which Spandle was a crewman, resulted in the saving of one man.

Louie, who weighs 260 pounds, climbed down a ladder to the bottom of the fumed-filled tank and carried each man out. Although given artificial respiration with a pulmotor, one of the men died, however the other lived. Good work Lou, you are truly a great hero and Midwest sport fans are glad they know you.

Send news to Max Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

The army gained its ugliest recruit when Maurice Tillet, French born, world famous wrestler known as the "Original Angel," was placed in Class 1A by a Boston Draft Board with which he had registered.

"If this country can use me I'll be very glad to go; I like to fight," said the husky gent, once described as a throwback of the Neanderthal man to his draft board.

It was "the Angel"—Maurice Tillet—wrestler, who likes to mix a little fisticuffs with that sport, talking as he presented himself for physical examination to the Brighton district board.

The examination tossed "the Angel" right into Class 1A. He was clad in red sport shirt and blue beret.

Tillet, who is a veteran of six years in the French navy, once submitted to an examination by Prof. Ernest A. Hooton, head of the Department of Anthropology at Harvard University. Hooton said he resembled in physical stature the Neanderthal man.

Buy War Stamps; Let's Beat Our Enemies

Wright the Fighter of Month

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By MEYER ACKERMAN

ALTHOUGH three champions saw action last month, only one champion, Chalky Wright, defended his world crown. Chalky kept his featherweight title when he knocked out Harry Jeffra in the tenth round of a scheduled fifteen-rounder at the Baltimore Oriole Ball Park.

Sammy Angott continued to weave his magic spell over Bob Montgomery when he outpointed the Philadelphia Negro in an overweight match in Shibe Park. It was the third time in which Angott had taken the measure of Monty. Still another champion, Lou Salica, travelled to San Jose to wallop Nat Corum in a fight that was over the bantamweight limit.

There were other important fights during the month, contests in which challengers bettered their positions for national recognition and fights in which new faces battered their way into the Ratings.

Among the heavyweight pretenders, it was Melio Bettina who showed the way with victories over Altus Allen and Harry Bobo. Although the triumphs left the Beacon, New York, southpaw, in the same position he held last month, he was clearly making it plain to the better rated Bob Pastor and Billy Conn that if he can continue his good mark, he will shortly supplant them as the No. 1 man among the big fellows.

Arturo Godoy punched his way into tenth spot by holding Roscoe Toles to a twelve-round draw in Santiago, a fight which dropped the latter from fourth place to sixth position. His previous slot was taken by Pat Valentino and Tami Mauriello, respectively. Inactivity dropped Gus Dorazio from the listing and his place was filled in by Turkey Thompson. Lee Savold and Harry Bobo followed in that order.

There was plenty of action among the light-heavyweights and changes in position were noticeable. Jimmy Bivins jumped into the challenging spot by whipping heavyweight Joey Maxim, while Anton Christoforidis was pushed in as the No. 2 man on the strength of his second consecutive triumph over Johnny Colan. Inactivity dropped Booker Beckwith into third place. Remaining in fourth place was Ken Overlin, who was held to a draw by Fred Apostoli. Lloyd Marshall moved into fifth place from ninth on knockouts over Al Gilbert and Newsboy Millich.

Sixth place was taken from Alabama Kid, who dropped to seventh because of his "no contest" with Ron Richards. Freddie Mills, the highly regarded English youngster, who kayoed Len Harvey in two rounds, was placed tenth. Billy Soose, although inactive because of his Navy duties, advances one peg to sixth because Colan and Tucker, ranking men, lost contests. Johnny Colan was dropped to eighth, and Tommy Tucker follows with ninth place rating.

Activity was slight in the middleweight class. Ezzard Charles has been moved up to No. 2 position in place of Ernie Vigh, who has been inactive. Kid Tunero walloped Sid Brown, Holman Williams was dropped from sixth to ninth place when he was beaten by Charley Burley, and Joe Basora eliminated Jacob La Motta from the rankings and filled in tenth himself. Fred Apostoli, on the strength of his draw with Overlin, was moved up into sixth position.

The only change in the welterweight class saw Fritzie Zivic again eliminated from the rankings and his place taken by Norman Rubio, who upset him in a bout in Newark. The ex-welterweight champion has been bouncing in and out of the first ten with consistent regularity these past few months.

Allie Stolz finally made the contending role in the lightweight class, not so much on the strength of his triumph over Billy Banks, of course, as on the defeat pinned onto Bob Montgomery by Sammy Angott. The split-decision loss dropped the Philadelphian into second place. Maxie Shapiro, Chester Rico and Bobby Ruffin all moved up a pace, Shapiro walloping Harry Teaney and knocking out Mickey LaMarr in five, Rico taking an easy decision over Joey Peralta, and Ruffin whipping Terry Young and knocking out Morris Parker in seven rounds.

In sixth place, pushed up two notches, came Willie Joyce, who scored victories over Carmelo Fenoy, Harvey Dubs and Matt Dougherty during the month. Juan Zurita was dropped from third to seventh place not because he hasn't the ability, but because during his absence, the others have been doing such good work. Slugger White punched his way back into the ratings with a victory over Jimmy Hatcher, a fight that found the Slugger in eighth position. Tippy Larkin, a consistent winner this year, has earned ninth place, with George Latka rounding out the class and the inactive Lenny Mancini temporarily removed.

Chalky Wright's knockout of Harry Jeffra in defense of his crown moved the Baltimore veteran down from second to fifth place. Wright also kayoed Lou Transparenti in four. Pedro Hernandez, who can turn in good fights and bad fights, turned in an exceptionally good one to whip Lulu Costantino and found himself once more at the head of the featherweight division.

The Lulu was dropped down a peg. Mike Raffa and Sal Bartola remained in their same stations.

Benny Goldberg moved down a peg to sixth place, while the only other change found the veteran Vince Dell 'Orto, with a knockout over Guy Serean and a win over Jackie Callura, rewarded for his work by acting as anchor man of the class. Bobby Ivy is now fighting as a lightweight.

Among the bantams, Johnny Forte was removed from the ratings as he is now fighting as a featherweight. The removal of the Philadelphian lifted Tony Olivera, Freddie Pope and Kenny Lindsay up a notch. Newcomer Mickey Carr, off his triumph over Alan Hall, was placed tenth.

The flyweights, usually a dormant division, came in for quite a reshuffling. Joe Curran, with a knockout of, and victory over, Ronnie Bishop, replaced Jackie Paterson at the head of the class, as the latter suffered an ignominious knockout at the hands of Frankie Bonsor, while he in turn rebounded with a kayo of Billy Tansey.

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending July 14:

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion Tony Zale	World's Champion Freddie Cochrane
1—Bob Pastor	Jimmy Bivins	Georgie Abrams	Ray Robinson
2—Billy Conn	Anton Christoforidis	Ezzard Charles	Jackie Wilson
3—Melio Bettina	Booker Beckwith	Ernie Vigh	Marty Servo
4—Pat Valentino	Ken Overlin	Tony Martin	Charley Burley
5—Tami Mauriello	Lloyd Marshall	Coley Welch	Cocoa Kid
6—Roscoe Toles	Billy Soose	Fred Apostoli	Garvey Young
7—Turkey Thompson	Alabama Kid	Kid Tunero	Freddie Archer
8—Lee Savold	Johnny Colan	Steve Belloise	Young Kid McCoy
9—Harry Bobo	Tommy Tucker	Holman Williams	Tony Motisi
10—Arturo Godoy	Freddie Mills	Joe Basora	Norman Rubio

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
World's Champion Sammy Angott	World's Champion Chalky Wright	World's Champion Lou Salica	Title Vacant
1—Allie Stolz	Pedro Hernandez	Kui Kong Young	Joe Curran
2—Bob Montgomery	Lulu Costantino	Rush Dalma	Little Dado
3—Maxie Shapiro	Mike Raffa	Manuel Ortiz	Jackie Paterson
4—Chester Rico	Sal Bartola	Jim Brady	Sammy Reynolds
5—Bobby Ruffin	Harry Jeffra	Peter Kane	Frankie Bonsor
6—Willie Joyce	Benny Goldberg	Ham Wiloby	Humberto Espinoza
7—Juan Zurita	Carlos Chavez	Tony Olivera	Paddy Ryan
8—Slugger White	Davey Crawford	Freddie Pope	Small Montana
9—Tippy Larkin	Willie Pep	Kenny Lindsay	Lupe Cordoza
10—George Latka	Vince Dell 'Orto	Mickey Carr	Luis Castillo

The champion in each division is not rated. He simply heads the list because he is title-holder.

Paterson was dropped to third place, while Sammy Reynolds was pushed to fourth place. Bonsor was rewarded with fifth ranking. Kid Espinoza, with a victory over Luis Castillo, supplanted the latter in sixth place, while Luis was dropped to last place. Paddy Ryan, Small Montana and Lupe Cordoza were sandwiched in between Espinoza and Castillo.

Here are the month's most important results: Melio Bettina headed the heavyweight class with victories over Altus Allen and Harry Bobo. Arturo Godoy and Roscoe Toles drew. Joey Maxim whipped Lou Brooks. Connie Norden and Martin Goldberg drew. Bill Poland and Joe Baksi also drew. Joe Muscato kayoed Lem Franklin in a round.

Jack London beat Larry Gains. Adolph Heuser drew with Walter Neusel. Clarence Jones beat Curtis Sheppard, who in turn kayoed Eddie Blunt in nine. The latter also lost to Al Hart, who also kayoed Wallace Cross in the second round. Cross beat Danny Cox. Larry Lane stopped Johnny Snyder in two heats. Dee Amos and big Ben Moroz split a pair of decisions. Bill Peterson whipped Eddie Blunt, too.

Yancey Henry knocked out Al Patterson in the seventh and beat Clarence Jones. Jimmy Carollo kayoed George Stovall and Bob Dudley in five and one round, respectively, and drew with Buddy Moore. The latter also drew with Marty Clark. Henry Allen beat Mike Alfano. Tony Gangemi stopped Horace Thompson in the fifth. Tony Bosnich kayoed Pete Hernandez in one. Ted Lowry drew with Lorenzo Strickland and knocked out Gene Mickens in a round and Billy Grant in eight.

Among the light-heavyweights, Jimmy Bivins decisioned Joey Maxim and Anton Christoforidis took the measure of Johnny Colan. Ken Overlin and Fred Apostoli drew. Alabama Kid and Ron Richards fought a "no contest," ruled as such in the tenth round.

Lloyd Marshall kayoed Al Gilbert and Newsboy Millich in five and three rounds, respectively. Freddie Mills kayoed Len Harvey in two. Mose Brown stopped Frank Zamoris in the seventh. Jimmy Reeves knocked out Gene Luker in four rounds. Danny Cox beat Ted Lowry and drew with Herbie Katz. Al Smith beat Wilbur DeCora. Eddie Elie kayoed Tony Gillo in four.

Kid Tunero beat Sid Brown in the middleweight lead-off. Joe Basora shaded Jacob La Motta. Nate Bolden kayoed Jimmy Reeves in seven rounds. Bobby Birch stopped Shorty Hogue in the seventh round, too.

Sonny Horne beat Jerry Fiorello and Vic Dellicurti. Johnny Lawer knocked out Phil Muscato in the fifth and beat Curley Denton. Bruce Bishop kayoed Harry Shadwell in seven. Pat O'Connor knocked out Dave McCleave in five rounds and Paddy Roche in four. The latter was then beaten by Reg Andrews. Tommy Yarosz decisioned Ossie Harris.

Ezzard Charles beat Charley Burley and kayoed Steve Mamakos in one.

Young Frisco whipped Jack Young. Tommy Jones scored over Eddie Ellis. Andy Holland beat George Kochan. Cecilio Lozado triumphed over Alonzo Williams by a sixth-round kayo and lost to Big Boy Hogue.

Warren Peterson kayoed Waddell Washington in three. Johnny Clark took the measure of Milo Theodorescu. Jimmy McDaniels drew with Tony Canelli. Bunky Wall beat Bob Wade, who was in turn stopped by Joe Carter in seven rounds. Carter also kayoed Bill McDowell in three and beat Cleve Bailey. Joe Butch Lynch whipped Francisco Montanari and Andy Bistak.

Charley Burley led the welterweights with a victory over Holman Williams. Cocoa Kid whipped Pete DeRuzza. Freddie Archer trounced Abie Kaufman, who stopped Randy Brown in five. Fritzie Zivic stopped Bobby Britton in four rounds but was in turn beaten by Norman Rubio. Britton also drew with Jackie Byrd, who knocked out Tommy Hoover in five rounds. Ruben Shank upset Henry Armstrong after the latter had beaten Sheik Rangel. Saverio Turiello won from Jackie Byrd, Jimmy Garrison and Cecil Hudson drew.

Antonio Fernandez decisioned Dan Calcagno. Izzy Jannazzo scored over Joey Spangler and Johnny Walker. Carmen Notch whipped Pete Spotti, who in turn kayoed Jackie Harris in a round. Jackie Burke whipped Pedro Ortega.

Rodolfo Ramirez and Earl Turner split decisions. Al Lust surprised by knocking out Maxie Berger in the twelfth round. Ernie Roderick drew with Ginger Sadd, who also drew with Paddy Roche. The latter lost to Jack Clancey and Dave McCleave, but kayoed Eddie Ryan in five rounds.

Harry Mizler won on a fifth round foul over Jim Wellard, but lost to Arthur Danahar. Les Sloane stopped Terry Reilly in the seventh round. Mayon Padlo kayoed Henry Jordan in the sixth. Joe Legon stopped Eddie Guerra in the fourth. Hockey Bennell whipped Jimmy Dundee while Artie Dorrell kayoed Chino Lopez in the eighth round. Milo Theodorescu beat Tommy Jones but lost to Phil Norman, who in turn was kayoed in seven rounds by Vinnie Vines. Vines also licked Eddie Pierce. Kid Azteca stopped Kid Ambrosio in the fourth.

Randy Brown halted Ernie Forte in eight. Buster Beaupre whipped Frankie Conti. Young Byron beat Billy Tordiglione. Vinnie Rossano defeated Milton Kessler. George Odwell stopped Frank Duffy in five. Saverio Turiello knocked out Kaye Kaplan in six rounds. Cosby Linson beat Chief Crazy Horse.

Tommy Jessup kayoed Joe Torres in the third. Jimmy Dundee stopped George Elliot in seven. Bernie Miller beat Frankie Cardinal, while Danny Kapilow won over Lee Wright and drew with Freddie Archer.

Billy Marquart kayoed Cleo McNeil in five, Johnny Yellavich beat Rego Dell. Jerry Fiorello and Cat Robinson drew. Al Spencer stopped Frankie Antuna in three. Joey Haddad kayoed Jimmy Bell in the fourth and Vince Turpin beat Victor Troise.

Sammy Angott led the way among the lightweights with an overweight win over Bob Montgomery. Allie Stolz beat Billy Banks. Maxie Shapiro scored over Harry Teaney and kayoed Mickey LaMarr in five. Chester Rico trounced Joey Peralta. Bobby Ruffin beat Terry Young and kayoed Morris Parker in the seventh. Willie Joyce beat Carmelo Fenoy, Harvey Dubs and Matt Dougherty. Dougherty stopped Armanda Sicilia in the tenth round. Perry Young kayoed Lee Harper in five.

Slugger White defeated Jimmy Hatcher, who in turn whipped Jose Rozo. Beau Jack stopped Guillermo Puentes in a round, Bobby McIntyre in six rounds, and Cosby Linson in the eighth round. Tippy Larkin beat Billy Davis. John Thomas upset Petey Scalzo. Aldo Spoldi kayoed Paul Altman in a round but drew with Leo Rodak, who in turn turned back Charley Varre. Verne Bybee beat Richie Lemos, who in turn kayoed Bobby Ivy in eight rounds.

Douglas Bygrave beat Billy Morse but lost to Eric Dolby. Jimmy Florita knocked out Pedro Sanchez in seven. Ivor Thomas won on a sixth round foul over Johnny Ward and stopped Billy Reynolds in three.

Santiago Sosa whipped Juan Villalba. Cleo Shans beat Bill Speary. Ray Salas stopped Johnny Antuna in eight. Phil Zwick stopped Sam Scully in the third. Vic Patrick kayoed Rush Milling in four. Carmine Fatta beat Carmelo Fenoy and kayoed Joe Rivera in two.

Billy Murray bested Jackie Nichols. Everette Rightmire scored over Ernie Peters and Jordan Davis. Patsy Spatora whipped Nat Litfin. Don Melville whipped Tommy Chapman. Kelly Jessup kayoed Steve Ozga in two, Joe Torres in five, beat Don Eddy, and drew with Angelo Callura.

Billy Davis decisioned Johnny Hutchinson. Bud Cottey kayoed Johnny Wade in the second. Lloyd Hudson whipped Al Couture. Cotton King scored over Al Spencer. Henry Vasquez defeated Willie Roache. Freddy Foran kayoed Tommy Renick in six. Paul DeBello triumphed over Oliver White.

Chalky Wright led the featherweight class with a knockout over Harry Jeffra in ten rounds of a scheduled fifteen-round title tilt and kayoed Lou Transparenti in four. Pedro Hernandez upset Lulu Costantino, who knocked out Georgie Hansford in five rounds. Sal Bartola stopped Jerry Zullo in nine. Carlos Chavez whipped Tony Olivera. Davey Crawford whipped Vic Corchado, Angelo Callura, and drew with Ham Wiloby. Johnny Forte bested Joey Archibald, who was also beaten by Willie Pep.

Vince Dell 'Orto kayoed Guy Serean in the eighth round and whipped Jackie Callura. Joey Iannotti stopped Curley Nichols in the sixth, and Johnny Cockfield in the fifth round. Cockfield lost to Bill Speary. Aaron Seltzer drew with Frankie Rubino, who was beaten by Texas Lee Harper. Phil Terranova whipped Chico Morales and Bobby Henderson. Johnny Marcelline bested Joe Aponte Torres. Len Beynon defeated George Pook. Jim Hayes whipped Benny Isaacs.

Eddie Miller defeated Mickey Miller. Les

(Continued on page 61)

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this month:

Flyweight—Martin Olivardia, Panama.

Bantamweight—Frankie Gerrard, Toledo, Ohio.

Featherweight—Freddie Welsh, Patchogue, L. I.

Lightweight—Tommy Jessup, Springfield, Mass.

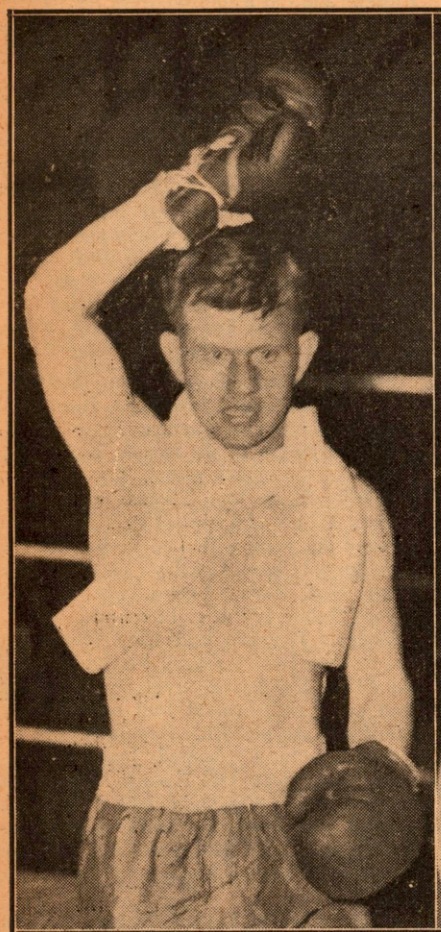
Welterweight—Artie Levine, Brooklyn, N. Y.

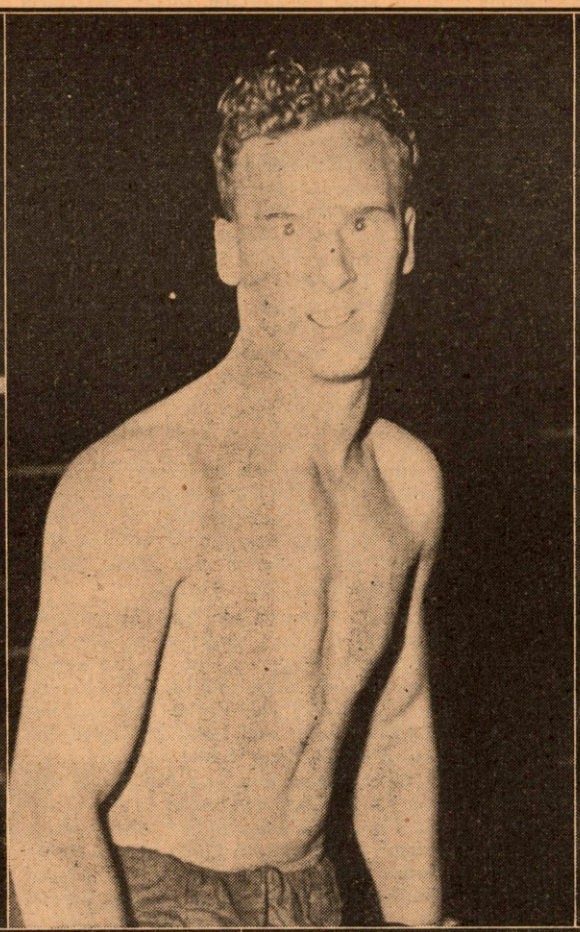
Middleweight—Bruce Bishop, Slough, England.

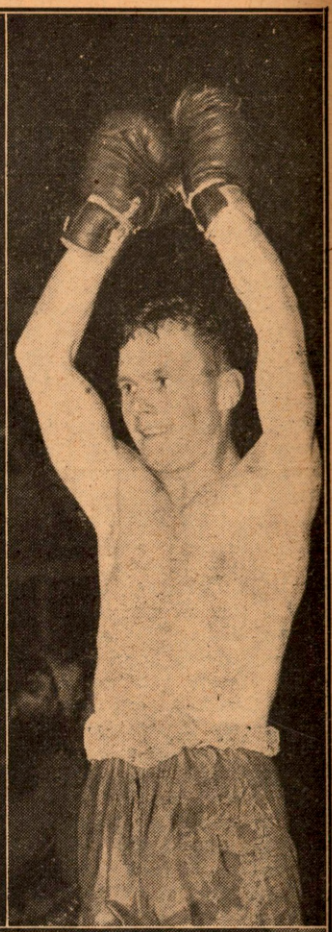
Light-heavyweight—Shelton Bell, Youngstown, Ohio.

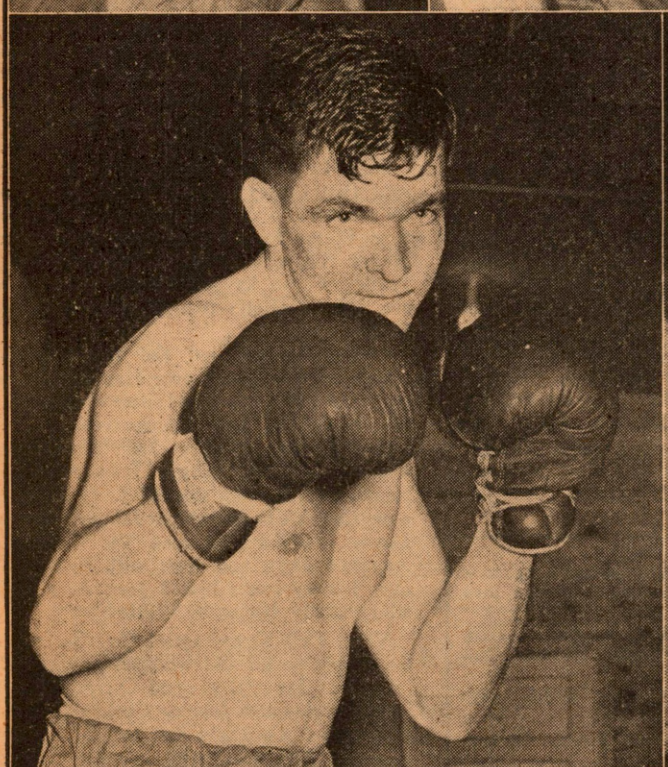
Heavyweight—Tony Gangemi, Philadelphia, Pa.

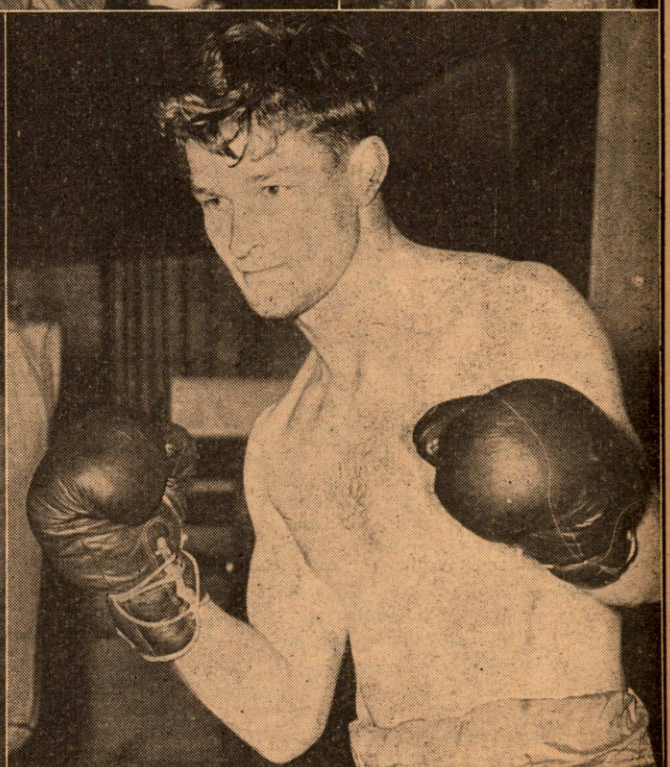
Fistic Kings at Ft. Leonard Wood











Fort Leonard Wood, which, like Fort Riley, Camp Upton, Fort Hamilton, among other Army camps, is going in big for boxing, staged its camp championship tournament a few weeks ago. Thrilling bouts that kept the soldier spectators on edge entertained a capacity gathering. The Sixth Division sponsored the Post-wide open tournament, and on this page are the pictures of five of the thirteen lucky soldiers who were crowned champions.

Upper left—Pvt. Ralph Stropp, winner of the 126-pound novice class. His home is in Malden, Mo. Upper center—Pvt. James Bogeman of St. Louis, Mo., who carried off the honors in the 135-pound class. Upper right—Pvt. Roy C. Mosher of Glidden, Ia., who fought his way to the 118-pound novice championship.

Lower left—Pvt. Elmer C. Armstrong of Parco, Wyo., who scored a knockout over each of his opponents to win the 147-pound novice championship. Lower right—Sergt. Earl E. Gross of Lansing, Mich., who came out on top in the 135-pound novice class.

The Phila. Comet

(Continued from page 29)

awarded, Blackburn would have received it.

On March 14, 1908 he met "Terrible" Terry Martin again. Although this bout was also a no-decision affair, Blackburn dropped his opponent to the canvas and did everything but knock him out. Mike Donovan, of Rochester, a man who had whipped Joe Walcott, and who died on the day this story was written, was next held even by Blackburn on April 21. Two months later Jack clashed with "Philadelphia" Jack O'Brien in a no-decision contest and followed that bout with a victory over George Gunther, as already told.

Outweighed by twenty pounds, Blackburn nevertheless went on to whip Tony Caponi, a rough and tough Italian scrapper, at the West End Club in Philadelphia, on September 14, and then whipped George Memsic at the National Athletic Club in a bout that caused a lot of excitement.

His next feat caused the fighting fraternity to sit up and take notice at something they had thought would be an impossibility to accomplish. He battled Johnny Willie of Chicago, a fighter who had just held Al Kaufman to a draw. Willie tipped the beam at 205 pounds and Blackburn beat him to a frazzle! He actually flew around his giant adversary peppering him with punches from all angles, and many times during the fight, Jack shook up Willie with a fusillade of blows that bewildered him!

Shortly after that bout, Blackburn quit the boxing game to devote his time to teaching youngsters the art of self-defense. Experts on boxing insist there never was a ring man who knew more about the game than did Blackburn.

On January 14, 1909, Jack got into an argument with a man and his wife and Blackburn's, and Jack, losing his temper as already told, shot all three. The man died and Blackburn, found guilty, was sentenced to a fifteen-year stretch in prison. He was a model prisoner and with the aid of an army of friends, including Booker T. Washington, great Negro educator, the sentence was lowered and at the end of four years and eight months, he was paroled because of his good behavior. The prison term made a new man out of Blackburn. It put an end to his fighting career but taught him self-control.

When he returned to civil life, he had no difficulty obtaining a post as physical culture director at a Philadelphia health school and so big was the demand on his time for boxing instruction, that he finally gave up the job and became a teacher of boxing.

For the last four years he has been the chief of staff for Joe Louis. It was Blackburn's training that brought Joe up from the amateur ranks to the world heavyweight title within three years' space, the first pro in the history of boxing to turn the trick in so short a time.

New Faces

(Continued from page 32)

plenty of heart, a world of ambition and a hefty right-hand sock, developed at his trade: iron worker.

The Ring's Quiz

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HOW much do you really know about fights and fighters. If you can come through with three out of five you can pat yourself on the back as an expert in the history of the game. The answers will be found on page 45.

1—At what club in New Orleans did James J. Corbett and John L. Sullivan fight for the world heavyweight title?

2—What was the first fight at which motion pictures were taken?

3—How many times did Max Baer and Joe Louis meet? What were the results?

4—From whom did Mike McTigue win the world light-heavyweight title?

5—How many titles did Mickey Walker hold?

Campanella is a slashing fighter. He stabs a wicked left and promptly follows it with a terrific right to the jaw. He fights to the last bit of his endurance and is dangerous at all times. Although he has been boxing on and off about three years, it was not till lately that Campanella told his manager, Ray Monahan, that he's ready to settle down and take the fight game seriously. And since then Tommy has been a revelation.

Tommy has compiled an impressive record. He has won 47 out of his 55 contests. He gave the seasoned Ernie Vigh a terrific battle, though he dropped the duke. He kayoed N. J. amateur champ, Cliff Koerkle; beat Lorenzo Strickland, twice; trounced Johnny Morris and Charlie Heyden; boxed slashing draws with such outstanding scrappers as the tough Augie Angarano, the speedy Don Neratko and the seasoned Butch Lynch—whom he later defeated.

Campanella will be a main event fighter before the outdoor season is over, because he has the style to thrill fight fans and the wallop to chill opponents.

Making the Grade

(Continued from page 31)

HONOLULU fight fans all agree that Clever Henry is the cleverest fighter ever to show here. This is quite a distinction considering the large number of fighters who have come here from time to time, including such topnotchers as Lou Salica, Midget Wolgast, Wally Hally, Danny LaVerne, Young Nationalista, Peter Jackson, Frankie Klick, Dave Lefton, Vernon Jackson, Johnny Hill, Georgie Crouch, and a whole flock of others.

Henry, who was born one George H. Burdett, came to Honolulu in 1938 after winning the lightweight and welterweight titles of the Orient. He won the former title by defeating Fighting Avordo and the latter by whipping Young Marsing in Australia. He immediately went to work and impressed everyone with his cleverness and piled up a string of fifteen victories, defeating Peter Jackson, Sonny Valdez, Frankie Klick, Otto Blackwell, Umio Gen, Johnny Dias, Tommy Jones and Eddie Spina, among others. This gained for him the territorial welterweight title which he still holds.

Recently he beat Hank Nakamura, Chico Romo, Freddy Gomez, Herman Kaakua, Izzy Fox and Danny LaVerne. Not yet 24 years old, he is still the best Honolulu welterweight and one of the most popular.

Both Cris Crispin and Clever Henry are managed by Pedro V. Estomago, perhaps the only Filipino fight manager in the Islands.

Hitting the Spotlight

(Continued from page 33)

wicked-punching Patsy Spataro, he calmly took the 9-count, then rose to outbox his Italian rival and won a well-deserved decision. Spataro recently defeated Nat Litfin.

Varoff is on his way to bigger things in boxing. Watch this lad.

* * *

JOHNNY JACKSON

A QUIET unassuming fellow, that's Johnny Jackson outside the ring; a spirited fighter, that's Johnny Jackson inside the roped square. He showed it in the Madison Square Garden ring when he battled the rugged Pete De Ruzza from pillar to post. He slashed Pete unmercifully and cut his left eye. Johnny's savagery is of course merely a matter of business. He does what is expected of him—batter his rival down in the shortest time.

Born in Baton Rouge, La., November 1, 1919, Johnny Jackson left ninth term high school—where he played baseball, football and basketball—to follow in the footsteps of his brother Henry, who was a good fighter. Johnny began his professional career, without trying amateur boxing, at the age of 13. When he was 19, Jackson arrived in Los Angeles where he did considerable fighting. He also boxed in Louisiana, Arkansas and New York. He won most of his eighty-five bouts in which he engaged by the kayo route. Among his kayo victims are Tiger Wade, Ernie Horne, Roland Brown, Bob Winters and Cocoa Kid. He has beaten Jackie Cooper, Big Boy Hogue, Billy Corrigan, Bobby Birch, Wesley Farrell, Bobby Pacho and other noted fighters.

Whitey Bimstein, former trainer, is Jackson's eastern representative.

Married and the father of a son and daughter, Johnny is a soft-voiced young gentleman when not engaged at his trade. But in the ring he's different. Johnny has a neat way of "slipping" punches. He just moves his head a few inches to one side when he sees the blow coming—and it whizzes harmlessly by. A clever boxer, Jackson is a pleasure to watch in the ring. He's a picture of grace and rhythm—and a bolt of lightning at the same time.

BE WELL BUILT HEALTHY and STRONG

Follow the "GOOD" System of Physical Training. Reduce your waistline, build vitality "pep" and a shapely, strong body. Send for our free booklet "Physical Fitness" and let us prove to you that the "GOOD Way is the best way." Don't Delay!

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Rambling with the Ring Reporter

(Continued from page 19)

puzzles to ever step in a ring. Among boxers there is no higher achievement than a win over Maxie Rosenbloom.

"Joe, you fought a gang of those great big fellows. Who was the best of the giants?"

"Carnera wasn't a bad boxer for such a big heavy man. He did a good job of boxin' when he fought me for the first six rounds. He had a real good left hand, but when you hit him, he would get all clumsy all of a sudden, and sort of go to pieces. He was the best boxer though of all those real big fellas. Ya know, Schmelin' wouldn't never fight him. Buddy Baer handled himself good for a big boy. He was a sharper hitter than his brother Max, but he couldn't take a hammerin' like that Max. Nobody could. That big ol' Simon took a punch good, specially the first time we fought. He was a little softened up last time. A doctor out in Detroit told me that Simon has the heaviest bone in his jaw he ever saw. But Max Baer, I don't know what that man's chin is made of. Every time I hit him, when we fought it was like punchin' a brick out of a wall, and I was hittin' plenty sharp that night too. That li!' fat Galento could take a punch too, and come right back hittin' at you."

"Galento hit you pretty hard that night didn't he, Joe?"

"Yeah, but not the one that knocked me down; that wasn't nothin', my feet was sorta tangled up. But that first one he hit me in the first round, I sure felt that one. But none of these boys I been fightin' since I won the title hit me like that Al Delaney did out in Detroit when I was just starting. He hit me right on the mouth, and my whole head didn't stop hurtin' for a long time," drawled Joe.

The big fellow's eyelids seemed to be slowly descending, as though invisible weights were attached to them, and Your Reporter realized that non-talkative Louis had just about reached his conversational limit.

"One last question, Joe. Have you any idea what plans the army has in store for you regarding a September fight?"

"Nope," was the reply, "that's all up to Uncle Sam. Tain't Uncle Mike no more; it's Uncle Sam's the boss now."

"I hear they have a very good bunch of boxers out in Fort Riley, Joe," persisted Your Reporter.

"Yeah," came back Louis, "think I'll be able to make the second team? Anyway, I'll try, if they let me."

With this final sample of the dry Louis wit, Your Reporter bid the champion goodbye and good luck and beat a laughing exit.

Bronx Coliseum

(Continued from page 25)

handy man around a fight club, this veteran of the prize ring is well on his way to becoming the best matchmaker in New York. He has a sense of boxing value that is uncanny, and besides getting the best names in the garden of cauliflowers to grace his main events, he matches his opponents so that he can get the best out of them for the satisfaction of his paying public.

His secret for success is not that he pays attention only to his main events but he gives as much thought to making up his preliminary show as to the star bout with the result that after several fights as preliminary boys, he has developed main bout fighters with local appeal. Brown has certainly come a long way from the boy who battered his way to the junior lightweight National Guard championship back in the tough days of 1926.

* * *

THERE is an experience in the torrid career of Billy that bears re-telling, an incident which gives you an insight on the makeup of Brown which is convincing enough that he would be a success at anything he undertakes.

After renting a ball park in Poughkeepsie for a boxing show, Billy came up on the afternoon of his initial venture as a promoter to find that the ring hadn't been set up yet and the seats were still in storage. He hunted the owner, got the keys to the warehouse, and with two trainers who had made the trip with him to work in the corners of the fighters, Dan and Nick Florio, he worked all afternoon until 7 o'clock, before the setup was complete.

No sooner had he finished, than it started to rain heavily and the show had to be postponed for a night. The following night, Billy sold tickets at the box-office, acted as an usher, worked with several fighters, and completed the evening paying off everybody and found himself with a profit of $1.15.

That would get him one ringside seat at the Bronx Coliseum today, but Billy Brown hasn't these worries any more.

Michael Genovese has told him to get Madison Square Garden if he can and not to worry about the bankroll, and to those who think it is funny, Michael Genovese and Billy Brown winding up in Madison Square Garden, remember that it was at the Coliseum that Mike Jacobs got the start that ultimately led him to the House That Tex Built.

Stranger things have happened in this business!

A Fight in London

(Continued from page 7)

Thomas in the scheduled four-round emergency.

It was impossible to realize that such a grave thing as war was nearby under such environment. It may have been brought closer by the fact that the first preliminary started at 5.45 P.M. while the feature contest started exactly at 7.15. The government restriction required that no more than 40,000 persons be admitted to the fight. Those were the only apparent facts noticeable that made it seem different than peace times.

Scattered around the working press section one could notice Norman Hurst, who contributes syndicated boxing articles to many British papers. He is well known in the States. The Marquis of Queensberry was sitting in the first row. He is the son of the man who wrote the rules of the sport in which Mills and Harvey participated. There was nothing outstanding in his appearance. He smoked a cigar while watching the contests and so did I—those sent by my New York friends.

High officials in the Air Force, Army and Navy were present. Harvey is a Pilot Officer in the Royal Air Force while Mills is a Sergeant in the same department. Mills showed very little respect for his superior officer.

The only saluting he did was with his left hook. Muldoon, the promoter, is also a private in the Air Force while Mizler, Danahar and Referee Henderson are Sergeants. The only privates on view appeared to be the promoter and yours truly.

* * *

BOXING, as always, attracts those associated with the sport and the veterans who cannot resist the urge to attend when an important boxing contest takes place. You might have found Jimmy Wilde, the Mighty Atom, in the press row. He writes a boxing article for the *News of the World*, a Sunday newspaper with the largest circulation in the world. Ted Kid Lewis, another former great; Jackie Kid Berg, still struggling along for existence in the fistic spotlight; Dan Sullivan, who promoted the Blackfriars Ring for many years and started Len Harvey on his fighting career; Alf Mancini, former welterweight, who was managed by Ted Broadribb; Johnny Sharpe, who sends in all the boxing news from Great Britain; Sammy Lederman and Harry Spitzel Goodman, who made several trips to New York, his last one being with Dave Finn; Joe Morris, who managed Teddy Baldock, classy English bantamweight of days gone by, is still punching away. They were all at the ringside.

Moss De Yong, prominent English sportsman and referee, who has staged more charity shows for worthy causes than anyone alive was there. Sammy Russell, a fine referee, was in evidence while Percy Thompson, now a flying officer in the R.A.F., Jack Davis, another R.A.F. officer and Sam Joseph, well known bookseller in Charing Cross Road, were in the crowd. To complete the picture, Sergt. Major O. R. Todd was also among those present. The sergeant major's name is important to me because without his permission I could never have gotten away to see the fight unless our good Lieut. Colonel C. R. Thompson granted special dispensation.

* * *

THE Army life becomes more attractive daily and another month will round out my first year's service. It may not make an ideal career for a person but it is beneficial in many respects. It is a clean, healthy and wholesome life.

It was with keen regret that I heard of the passing of Eddie Mead in New York. Mead was a genial soul with a multitude of friends who will seriously mourn his passing. Whatever faults he may have possessed were charged against himself. He was the living soul of generosity and as for managerial ability, he had few superiors.

May his memory always remain fresh in boxing.

This is the concluding line of *A Fight in London*. I hope it never stops. Adios.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Clarence Trusty, A Reader

Q.—Was Kid Chocolate ever recognized universally as world feather champion? Who has a bigger reach, Chalky Wright or Joe Louis?

A.—He was recognized in New York after he stopped Lew Feldman in the twelfth round. At the time there was no universal champion. Tommy Paul was the N.B.A. title holder but couldn't get N. Y. recognition. Paul lost to Feldman and after Feldman was halted by Chocolate, the New York Commission awarded the crown to Chocolate. Louis has the bigger reach.

William Chambers, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Q.—What has become of Al McCoy, the heavyweight who fought Joe Louis?

A.—McCoy is still fighting. His last contest was on April 24th. He stopped Angie Wright in three rounds.

Q.—In what years did Maxie Rosenbloom hold the lightweight title? Could Conn have beaten Rosenbloom, both in their prime?

A.—Rosenbloom held the light-heavyweight title from June 25, 1930 until November 16, 1934, when he lost it to Bob Olin via the decision route in New York City. I think Rosenbloom would have whipped Conn.

Q.—What is the complete record of Jackie Wilson and of Tony Zale for 1941? Please give me the full results.

A.—The complete records of Jackie Wilson and Tony Zale will be found in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book. I suggest you get same while the book is still available. Wilson won all of his 12 fights and Zale had seven and won all, scoring five knockouts.

Q.—Would Benny Leonard and Joe Gans in their prime, have beaten Billy Conn and Joe Louis?

A.—No.

Q.—What are the ages of: Gomez, Valentino, Toles, Thompson, Dorazio and Savold?

A.—Gomez is 21; Valentino, 22; Toles, 26; Thompson, 22; Dorazio, 26; Savold, 26.

Q.—Please rate the second best ten heavyweights since Sullivan's time.

A.—Sorry I cannot rate the second best ten heavies as there are insufficient good heavyweights in the field.

Sa. Flaherty, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—How did the officials vote in the Conn vs. Louis fight?

A.—Referee Joseph—Louis 6 and Conn 7 rounds; Judge Healy—Louis 7 and Conn 6 rounds; Judge Monroe—Louis 5, Conn 7 and one even.

Norman Edward Estes, Arlington, Va.

Q.—Name the best colored boys who faced Pastor in the ring.

A.—Tiger Warrington, Roscoe Toles, Booker Beckwith, Lem Franklin, Jimmy Bivins, Turkey Thompson, and Joe Louis, of course.

J. S. Jones, Akron, O.

Q.—Can you tell me what has become of Jack Dillon?

A.—He is in the state hospital for mental cases in Florida.

Eddie Silverman, Johnstown, Pa.

Q.—Did you ever hear of a fighter whose name was Nat Bor? I am twelve years old and would like to be a fighter. At what age do you think I should enter the amateurs?

A.—Nat Bor was a pretty good middleweight who came from Fall River, Mass. He stopped boxing in 1940. He met, among others, Joe Boscarino, Billy Latka and Johnny Jackson, current welterweight leader. Anywhere from sixteen to seventeen, according to your development.

Kay Rider, Alba, Missouri

Q.—How old is Arturo Godoy? What are his measurements? Where can I get pictures of the Louis-Godoy fight?

A.—30 years old. Godoy: wgt.—202, hgt.—6 ft. ¼ in., reach—74 ins., chest (normal)—43½ ins., expanded—46 ins., neck—17½ ins., waist—35 ins., biceps—15½ ins., forearm—12 ins., wrist 7¾ ins., fist—12 ins., thigh—24 ins., calf—17 ins., ankle—11 ins. In back issues of THE RING covering the two fights between Louis and Godoy.

Wendell Rinney, Charlemont, Mass.

Q.—Who won the fight between Lee Savold and Bob Pastor? What are the measurements of Savold. Was his picture carried on THE RING cover? Did he fight Buddy Baer?

A.—They never fought. Savold's measurements are: weight—192, height—6 ft. 1 in., reach 74 ins., chest (normal)—41 ins., (expanded), 44 ins., neck—17 ins., waist—32 ins., biceps—14½ ins., forearm—12 ins., wrist—7½ ins., fist—12 ins., thigh—21½ ins, calf—15 ins. and ankle—10 ins. His photo was on cover in April 1940 and is on this cover. You can get a copy by sending 25 cents for each. Baer beat Savold in eight rounds.

Terry Smith, Albion, Mich.

Q.—Who won between Johnny Colan and Tommy Tucker; Mickey Walker and Harry Greb? What were the dates?

A.—Tucker stopped Colan in the ninth on November 10, 1941 at New York. Greb and Walker met July 2, 1925 and Greb took the decision in 15 rounds. This took place in Madison Square Garden.

Douglas Filk, Winnipeg, Canada.

Q.—Did Al Hostak and Georgie Abrams ever meet? Did Max Baer and Bob Pastor? Why is Lou Salica still champ after Rush Dalma beat him last October at Honolulu? Do you think Allie Stolz against Bob Montgomery would be a great attraction?

A.—No. No. It was an over-the-weight bout. Yes, it would do well, as the boys have never met and are both highly rated lightweights.

Helen Brophy, Kansas City, Mo.

Q.—Why is a boxing ring called a roped square?

A.—Because it is a square. The regulation ring is 24 feet by 24 feet, but only a few are that big. In New York, all those used by Mike Jacobs are 24 feet square, but in other states, they vary from 18 to 24 feet.

Charles Heinemann, Canton, Ohio

Q.—Did Corbett and Fitzsimmons get a chance to rewin the title after they had lost the heavyweight championship?

A.—Yes. If you get my record book you will find all this listed. Jeffries fought Fitzsimmons after Ruby Robert had lost his crown to Jeff. Fitz lost the title in Coney Island and then was stopped by Jeff three years later in California. Corbett lost the crown to Fitz and then had a chance to regain it when he faced Jeffries at Coney Island and was halted in the 23rd round. Three years later Jeff gave Corbett another try and stopped him in the tenth round at San Francisco.

The Ring's Quiz Answers

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HERE are the answers to the questions printed on page 43.

1—At the Olympic Club.

2—The Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight at Carson City, Nevada.

3—Baer and Louis fought only once and Joe stopped his man in the fourth round.

4—McTigue won the title from Battling Siki in Dublin, Ireland, March 17, 1923.

5—Walker held the welterweight and middleweight championships.

Let Mike Run It

(Continued from page 4)

repercussions would be bad for the game today, and horrendous for boxing in the post-war program, which will see sports in this country spurt as never before.

THE RING makes this statement without having conferred with service officials or Mike Jacobs, because it knows that with the general picture in front of him, Mike, who ran the two Louis fights for Army-Navy Relief, would not countenance any move which would not be in keeping with his past contributions and performances.

There is, in this program advised by THE RING, nothing which would controvert service policy. As for Mike Jacobs, it would place him where he belongs and where he wants to be, using his special talents as a promoter for the great war effort.

It is strange that people in boxing cannot quite get the angle of the Army and Navy in keeping a tight rein over boxers in uniform.

There are far too many persons in boxing, out of the service, who believe that just so long as service boxers are available in this country, they should be allowed to ply their trade. Why should they be treated any differently than non-boxers?

This would not be approved by the public unless the skill of the service boxers brought in plenty of money for Army-Navy Relief funds, as in the case of Joe Louis and Billy Conn.

* * *

HOW about the soldier who is not a boxer? He has to keep his nose to the grindstone, work hard from early morn until late, to make himself a soldier worthy of his uniform, worthy of the task ahead of all of our service men.

How would that soldier feel if the service boxer got favors on a 15-percent-for-relief basis—with a month off for training?

Joe Doakes is drafted. He quits a lucrative business making ear muffs. His old father is trying to run it for him. Comes Christmas and a splurge in ear muffs. Joe sends in an appeal to the Army to let him go back to Keokuk and run his ear muff factory for six weeks.

The Army sends back word, "No, nix, nothing doing, this is preposterous."

Would it be just to Joe Doakes to let Jake Jones, professional boxing champion, go home for six weeks to train and to take part in a fight from which some war fund gets 15 percent and he and the promoter get several thousand dollars.

THE RING SAYS NO—ABSOLUTELY NO!

* * *

WE all know how careful we have to be in dishing out even small favors to athletes.

Col. John Thomas Taylor, who works with Gen. Surles for Army Relief, some time back told the writer, "You should see the letters we get about letting professional athletes compete, even for relief funds.

"We draft a bookkeeper and put him to work on Army books, and there is no holler.

"We draft a cook and put him to work cooking for the Army, and there is no squawk.

"But let us draft a ball player and let him play ball for the relief funds—and then watch the mail around here. Why is this?"

The answer is not hard to find. The mother who has lost a son at Bataan is not very happy about having some professional boxer in the Army gallivant around the country doing business as usual.

Army and Navy Relief have made a lot of money, but the funds they need have not been even approximated.

If Army and Navy men can help swell these funds, if they can aid U. S. O. and Red Cross, it is not reprehensible to let them give this aid—if private enterprise is not the chief gainer.

Let Mike Jacobs run those relief fights all over the country. Let him coordinate the efforts of boxers in the service, with service funds getting AT LEAST 50 PERCENT OF THE NET. Yes, not 50 percent of the profits but of the net gate.

That would be real charity, not the 15 percent kind or the 10 percent charity dished out in many parts of the country by boxing promoters.

Taking a fighter out of service for four or five weeks training for a fight with such a small return, is not proper compensation for Uncle Sam.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

THE big attraction of recent months on this side of the Big Pond was the cruiserweight championship fight between Len Harvey, holder of the title, and Freddy Mills, the Bournemouth fighter who is handled by Ted Broadribb. Both are in the R.A.F. Mills was a slight favorite, because of the long layoff of Harvey, and the judgment of the bettors was vindicated when the Pilot Officer was knocked out in 58 seconds of the second round. Owing to the presence at the fight of Eddie Borden, assistant to THE RING Editor, but now in the Canadian Overseas Army, I have given him the honor of describing the battle and you'll find a fuller account in his story elsewhere in this issue.

At the invitation of my old friend, Mayor Leslie H. Ellis of Haverfordwest, Pembs, I journeyed there to assist him in staging a successful boxing show for the Mayor's fund to buy an ambulance.

The Drill Hall was crowded, and the chief contest was that between Sergt. Reg Andrews of the Royal Marines (better known in the New England States as Andy McCarthy—know him, boys?) and Guardsman Paddy Roche of the Irish Guards, over 10 rounds.

Andrews had the advantage of 14 pounds in weight and was taller than the Irish middleweight, but the latter put up a good uphill battle against the big odds and failed. He was outclassed. Andrews has the makings of a good cruiserweight.

Battling Jim Hayes of Leeds and Cuthbert Taylor (Merthyr) fought eight rounds at a sizzling pace, with the decision going to Taylor.

Bruce Bishop, the young Slough middleweight, punched too hard for Chris Lovell (Bedford) in their scheduled eight-round contest, but the contest terminated in the third round when Lovell did not seem to have a chance with the hard hitting youngster and the bout was stopped.

The popular Welsh lightweight champion, Ronnie James of Swansea, who is now a sergeant in the Army, boxed a three-round exhibition with a local soldier, and their efforts were well received by the large crowd.

Jimmy Stubbs of Runcorn received a severe shock in his contest with Battling Jim Hayes of Leeds in their 10-round contest at The Stadium, Liverpool. They met over 10 rounds and although Stubbs held the advantage in the early rounds, he had to give way to the aggressiveness of the Leeds featherweight, who put Stubbs on the canvas in the last round for a nine count, and thus clinched the decision after a good bout.

"Buster" Osborne of Bethnal Green made a welcome return to the ring when he met Ron Lindley of Sheffield in the supporting contest over eight rounds, but Osborne caught Lindley with a hard right to the jaw in the first session, and he took the count that spells finis.

George Odwell (Camden Town) scored a convincing victory over Frank Duffy (Liverpool) in the chief bout at The Stadium, Liverpool. The contest, scheduled for 10 rounds, ended in the fifth round after Duffy had taken considerable punishment.

Jackie Paterson, the hard hitting southpaw, scored a second round K.O. over Billy Tansey of Middleton in the star bout scheduled for 10 rounds at Glasgow. Tansey had the advantage of 14 pounds over Paterson, but the little Jock made little fuss over the big difference in the weights, and just crashed his left hook to Tansey's jaw and put him down for the full count.

Hugh Cameron of Glasgow outpointed Paddy Ryan (Manchester) in a grand battle over 10 rounds.

John D. Jacoby of the Alexandra Theatre Boxing Club branched out as an outside promoter when he staged the elimination middleweight contest between Ginger Sadd of Norwich and Ernie Roderick of Liverpool and welterweight champion of these Isles, over the twelve-round course at the Norwich Football Ground.

Roderick started well by making Sadd box the way he wanted, and the Liverpool lad scored with snappy punches to the head and body to receive Referee Moss Deyong's decision at the end.

Pvt. Paddy Roche of Ireland defeated Sergt. Eddie Ryan of Battersea in the fifth of an eight-rounder when the latter retired.

A.C. Douglas Bygrave (R.A.F.) scored a hard-earned points win when he defeated A.C. Billy Morse (R.A.F.) over eight rounds.

Jackie Hammond of Norwich defeated Alby Kestrell of Cardiff when the latter retired at the end of the fifth session.

Teddie O'Niel of Scotland forced the referee to intervene in the seventh of an eight-rounder, when he met Charlie White of Norwich, to save the latter from unnecessary punishment.

The titbit of the show staged at the Alexandra Theatre, Stoke Newington, was the contest between the young Slough middleweight, Bruce Bishop, and Sergt. Harry Shadwell of Walthamstow. They were matched over eight rounds, and what a sizzler the bout proved to be!

Bishop, who is one of the hardest punchers in Great Britain, weighed 154½ pounds to Shadwell's 161½, and dealt out some hefty blows to the soldier's body and jaw, despite the fact that the sergeant is an experienced and game fighter and knows something about the finer points. He took severe punishment, which forced his seconds to call over the referee at the end of the sixth session and ask him to stop the contest. The referee examined Shadwell's left eye and his swollen face, and halted the bout in Bruce Bishop's favor, thus adding another T.K.O. win to the credit of the 19-year-old boxer-fighter from Slough.

Pat O'Connor of Ireland was called upon to meet Paddy Roche, who also hails from the Emerald Isle, as his original opponent, Billy Andrews of Dundee, was unable to obtain leave from the services.

Roche put up a poor display and retired in the fourth of an eight-rounder, leaving O'Connor the winner.

Len Bennet of Bethnal Green defeated Wally Bridgeman of Cambridge in the first of a scheduled six-rounder, when the latter received a very badly cut eye and Referee Teddy Waltham had no other option than to stop the contest.

Petty Officer Ben Duffy of the Royal Navy ran into a snag when he met Freddie Lockwood of Bath over six rounds, for the clean and clever boxing of Lockwood overcame the hard swinging and hitting of the sailor boy.

Benny Huntman staged another successful show at the Oxford Town Hall for the Aid to Russia Fund. Topping the bill was "Lefty" Satan Flynn of Jamaica, who won over a game opponent in Johnny Cunningham of Bethnal Green, when the referee intervened in the fifth of an eight-round bout.

Cunningham put up a courageous performance against the hard-hitting colored battler and after taking several counts, the referee stopped proceedings.

After taking a brief count in the fourth round, Len Beynon, Welsh featherweight champion, recovered well to outpoint George Pook of Torquay, Western Area featherweight champion, at the end of eight interesting rounds.

Joe Curran of Liverpool showed devastating form against Ronnie Bishop, former flyweight champion of Wales, in their ten-round bout at the Liverpool Stadium.

Bishop was outfought, outpunched and outclassed, but showed any amount of gameness to last out the distance.

John D. Jacoby staged an open-air show at Northampton when he gave the local Corporal Jim Wellard (R.A.O.C.) a chance to meet Sergt. Harry Mizler (R.A.F.) in a scheduled ten-round contest.

Wellard did well against his clever opponent, but was unlucky to be ruled out for an alleged low blow in the fifth round.

Ivor Thomas (Wales) knocked out Billy Reynolds of Shepherd's Bush in the third of an eight-round contest.

L/Bombardier Jimmy Hayes of Leeds outpointed Benny Isaacs of Loughborough after a good contest.

Sergt. Dave McCleave defeated Paddy Roche of Ireland in a hard-hitting eight-rounder.

Johnny Russell of Covent Garden knocked out Joe Griffiths of Wales in the second of a six-round contest.

Tommy Hyams of King's Cross scored a spectacular kayo win over Jimmy Jury of Bournemouth in the seventh round at the Alexandra Theatre, Stoke Newington.

L/Cpl. Joey Brown (Poplar) won a hard-fought contest over eight rounds when he outpointed Fusilier Rory O'Connor of Ireland.

A big surprise was in store for the large crowd that attended Reg King's promotion at Nottingham, when flyweight champion Jackie Paterson of Scotland met Frank Bonsor of Nottingham in what was advertised as a ten-round contest. Bonsor, who had the pull in weight, held his own and the fight was on an even keel for the first six rounds, until Paterson was forced to retire when he broke a bone in his hand.

Peter Kane, Golbourne, ex-flyweight champion of the world, intends making another attempt to win the flyweight title he was forced to give up owing to increase in weight.

Peter, now a sergeant in the R.A.F., found that the training he has undergone enables him to again make 112 pounds. When he was matched to meet Sammy Reynolds, Wolverhampton, over ten rounds at Johnny Best's Stadium in Liverpool, he insisted that the weight be 114 pounds at the weigh-in. This he did, and proved he was still strong at two pounds over the flyweight limit. Whether he will be the same at the limit is a matter of conjecture, and before he be allowed to meet Jackie Paterson for the title, he should be called upon to meet "The Liverpool Tornado," Joe Curran, at 112 pounds.

A packed house was the order of the day when Kane faced Reynolds, and Peter showed all his old dash and hitting power, for in the very first round Reynolds was introduced to the canvas via Kane's left hooks. Again in the second, Peter repeated the procedure, to run out a ready winner at the end of the ten rounds.

Ronnie Clayton, Blackpool, again proved his ability when he met Tommy Plowright of Nottingham and won easily at the end of eight rounds.

Mick Gibbons, Haydock, outpointed Don Chiswell, Swansea, over eight rounds, and Johnny Byron, St. Helen's, knocked out Jimmy Ryder, Bootle, in the second round.

Battling Charlie Parkin, Mansfield, outpointed Walter Rankin, Glasgow, in a ten-round contest at Watford Town Hall.

Boyo Rees, Abercymboi, beat Howard Davis, Merthyr, on points over ten rounds at Pontypridd.

Syd Fielding, Gloucester, won by a kayo over Billy Cakewell, Manchester, in the eighth of a ten-round contest.

Trevor Burt, Ogmore Vale, stopped Alf Bishop, Bath, in the seventh of a ten-round contest at Gloucester.

Joe Corbett, Blaydon Tyne, and Jimmy Gill, Nottingham, boxed a clever ten-round contest to a draw at Cleethorpes.

Johnny Wilds, Ogmore Vale, kayoed Billy Curry, Bargoed, in the second of a ten-round contest at Pontypool.

Jim Jeffries, Bargoed, outpointed Eddie Davies, Cymparc, over ten rounds at Pontypool.

Frank Duffy, Bootle, outpointed Jimmy Moore, Birkenhead, after ten hard-hitting rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Dick Shields, Liverpool, outpointed Phil Close, Rotherham, over eight rounds.

Jim Brady, Dundee, stopped Freddie Cotton, Barrow, in the fourth of a scheduled ten-rounder at Port Talbot.

Jack Clancy, Sligo, outpointed Paddy Roche, Cork, over ten rounds at Liverpool.

Johnny Darkie Davies, Galligaer, defeated Stoker George Simmonds, Cymcarn, after twelve rounds at Newport.

Billy Edwards, Argoed, drew with Norman Rogers, Galligaer, at the end of ten rounds at Newport.

Cuthbert Taylor, Merthyr, defeated Pancho Ford, Pengam, on points, after ten rounds at Pontypool.

Boyo Rees, Abercymboi, outpointed Griff Williams, over ten rounds at Pontypool.

Ronnie Clayton, Blackpool, outpointed Ronnie Bishop, Wales, over ten rounds at Blackpool.

Dick Shields, Liverpool, scored his 24th straight win, when he outpointed Willie Phillips, West Kirby, over eight rounds.

Lefty Flynn, Jamaica, was forced to pull out all he knew to score a narrow points win over Jack McCusker, Glasgow, over ten rounds at Liverpool.

Ralph Fieldhouse, West Hartlepool, made a good impression on the Stadium fans, when he defeated Paddy Nolan, Liverpool, over eight rounds on points.

Pvt. Fred Lockwood won well on points over Archie Davis, Bidworth, over eight rounds at Mansfield.

Bert Jackson, Fleetwood, stopped Syd Worgan, Llanharran, in the ninth of a ten-round contest at Blackpool, when the referee intervened after a great scrap.

Barney Feeley, Ireland, scored a points victory over Paddy Bennett, Liverpool, after eight rounds of hard hitting.

Dick Shields, Liverpool, made it his 25th straight win, when he stopped Willis Phillips, West Kirby, in the sixth of an eight-rounder.

Tommy Davis, Nantyglo, narrowly outpointed Eddie Davis, Cymparc, over ten rounds at Pontypool.

Ronnie Clayton, Blackpool, knocked out Mickey O'Niel, Sunderland, in the fifth of a ten-round contest at Blackpool.

Lefty Satan Flynn, Jamaica, outpointed Jack Clancy, Ireland, over ten rounds at the Stadium Club, Liverpool.

Wally Davies, Notting Hill, outpointed Harry Thomas, Caeram, over ten rounds at Pontypool.

Frank Duffy, Bootle, and Jack McCusker, Glasgow, put up one of the best contests seen at the Stadium, Liverpool, when they battled through ten rounds of thrills, and at the end Duffy was awarded the decision.

In the supporting contest, "Darkie" Sullivan, Nottingham, defeated George Pull, Norwich, in the fifth of a scheduled eight-round contest, when the latter received a badly cut eye that forced the referee to stop the contest.

Sean "Jack" Clancy, Sligo, was a clear winner on points over Bob McLuckie, Glasgow, at the end of ten rounds at Blackpool.

L/Cpl. A. Ward (E. Surrey Regt.) outpointed Les Johnson, Finsbury Park, over twelve rounds at the Caledonian Road Baths to annex the Southern Area bantamweight title.

Until the eighth round, things were pretty even. Then Ward's superior boxing skill turned the scales in his favor.

Eric Dolby, Derby, again defeated Cpl. Doug Bygrave (R.A.F.) over eight rounds. Bygrave took counts in the third and sixth.

In another eight-rounder, Cpl. R. Hatton (R.A.F.) kayoed Sergt. Instr. Webster (A.P.T.S.) in the second, and Jimmy Russell, Kentish Town, knocked out George Bissett, Hoxton, in the first of a six-round bout.

Making a welcome return to the ring after an absence of over two years, Jake Kilrain, popular ex-welterweight champion of these Isles, boxed well to stop Billy Mack (R.A.F.) in the fourth of a scheduled ten-round contest at the Caird Hall, Dundee.

Kilrain had Mack kissing the canvas on three counts during the four rounds, and the Airman was in a very groggy state when his seconds skied the towel.

Johnny Kilburn, South Shields, outpointed Bob McLuckie, Glasgow, over eight rounds.

Jack London, West Hartlepool, had an easy task, when he literally mowed down the Canadian veteran, Larry Gains, in the second of a bout scheduled to go eight.

Joey Curran, Liverpool's contender for world's flyweight honors, beat Roy Bishop, Wales, in the fifth round, the Welsh boy retiring with an injured right hand.

Timmy McGrory, Glasgow, kayoed Douglas Fury (R.A.F.) in the eighth, and George Bolton, Norwich, beat Jimmy Lang, Glasgow, in the sixth of another scheduled eight-rounder, when the latter's seconds threw the towel in.

IN TACOMA, WASH.
By HOMER AMUNDSEN

NOTHING is stirring pugilistically in this Puget Sound town at the moment, and may not be for some time. The lack of talent, and a smart promoter-matchmaker, may be mentioned as the cause of same.

Harold Bird, a corking good middleweight during World War No. 1, is still very much interested in boxing. Harold is Superintendent of the City of Tacoma Refuse Dept.

In Mayor Harry P. Cain, Tacoma is fortunate to have a Chief Executive who is so sports minded and aggressive.

There is a newly formed boxing commission in the state of Washington. To date, said commission has not been of any great help in getting the game back on the popular basis it was before such commission was brought in. Drastic changes must be made in the legislature of the state before any improvement of the sport can be made here.

THE RING Magazine seems to move fast at the 8th St. Bus Terminal here.

BOXING IN PANAMA CAMPS
By PRIVATE FRANK CAPARELL

LARRUPIN' LOU AMBERS, dethroned lightweight champion of the world, mixed it in a tri-heated exhibition event with Al Roth.

Homer Bailey, former 135-pound king of this area, had his victory applecart upset through the crafty hands of Bill Mastrangelo. Bailey weighed 135 and Mastrangelo, 134½.

Jack Baggert, New York's fistic amateur light-heavy pride, kayoed Johnny Jones in 1:30 of the second round. Both scaled 171.

Speedy Tavares, fast-moving, shifty 135-pounder, copped the nod in three rounds over Ignatz Dessicolo. Tavares scaled 136 and Dessicolo, 135½.

Windmill Hackett was forced to yield in the first canto of a scheduled three-rounder with clever Al McCoy.

Killer Martino scored a kayo in 45 seconds of the first round against Rangey Genereaux in a middleweight contest. Martino weighed 160 and Genereaux, 159½.

Master Sergeant Meeley and the "Black Diamond," Joe Wolcott, drew in a thrilling bout.

A Letter to Boxing Fans In Our Armed Forces

Men of the U. S. Army, Navy, Marine Corps and various aviation sections:—

For the duration of this war, THE RING is your magazine. And, for that matter, after the war, too, because, out of your ranks, will come the post-war coterie of world champions.

THE RING has been going to extraordinary expense in covering the activities of boxers in uniform.

THE RING has been militant for the welfare of our service. Not that it should be thanked for that.

THE RING, through Nat Fleischer, publisher and editor, has donated boxing paraphernalia to our service men. Nobody else has given as much material to service men.

The publisher also has toured camps, making talks, showing fight pictures, doing everything he can to aid the morale of our service men, and keep them entertained—and happy.

THE RING is very sorry to say that the response from the service, while good, while encouraging, has not come near the expected.

Men of the service—THE RING is for you—the magazine most suited to young fighters of America.

Tell your Post Exchange director to order THE RING. Insist on getting THE RING. This is a frank appeal for your support in circulation. Every Post Exchange should have THE RING on sale. Your help is needed to see that it gets there.

AT MITCHELL FIELD

IT is rumored, says Staff Sergeant Louis De Fichy, that the Great Lakes Naval Training Station boasts the leading athletes in the service. That statement might be true—but, let's not forget Mitchell Field, which is also well represented in every branch of sports.

In boxing, Mitchell Field has Sgt. Jackie "Tiger" Flowers, New England States middleweight champion from 1937 to 1941, who has boxed exhibition bouts with Cpl. Joe Louis and Billy Conn. Then there is Pvt. Jimmy Marlow, National A. A. U. featherweight champion; Pvt. Leroy Costantino, a cousin of Lulu Costantino, Diamond Gloves featherweight title-holder this year; Sgt. Joseph "Ace" Kantor, Golden Gloves welterweight champion in 1940, and Pvt. William J. Taylor, runner-up for the light-heavyweight Golden Gloves crown in 1939.

In wrestling, the camp has Pvt. 1st cl. John Gudiski, a member of the pro wrestling clan. Private 1st cl. Gudiski was quite popular in villain roles throughout the country.

ABERDEEN PROVING GRD., MD.
By LEO "CHUCK" CONNORS

THE Aberdeen Proving Grounds boxing team hit a snag in meets held the past month. The ordnance boys were held even by the Fort Monroe team boxers. Winters from Monroe, K.O.'ed Nick Anderson, Aberdeen; Sylvester Hall, Aberdeen, received a draw with Pvt. Di Dimencio, Monroe; Pat Bulisco, Monroe, stopped Costa, Q. M., Aberdeen. Whitey Smoth, Monroe, pulled a surprise in stopping Pedro Pla, a good little fighter from Aberdeen. Irving Simonovitz, Aberdeen, won over a good little fighter, Pvt. P. Garace, Monroe, in four rounds. The main event of the evening was the shortest. In it, Aberdeen's sensational 160-pound boy, Pvt. Chester Aleski, K.O.'ed Pvt. Joe Zettwich, Monroe. Aleski, who boxed around New York, under the monicker of Jackie Alzek, is an excellent fighter.

The Monroe team was the best seen at the Proving Grounds so far. Capt. George F. Daum, who was a former fighter and state referee, around Pittsburgh, Pa., was in charge. Capt. Luther R. Barth did a swell job as referee as usual.

In the boxing tournament that was held at the sixth battalion, with yours truly as matchmaker and referee, fine talent participated. Some of the better boxers were Gene Royal, Riccardo Brant, Arthur William and Pedro Pla. Lt. Coopey was the officer in charge.

The much talked of Third Corps' area boxing tournament came to a close with a bang. Aberdeen copped one event, the 160-pound class title which Pvt. Chester Aleski won. Aleski won the three fights that he had at Fort Meade all by the knock-out route.

The runners up were Corp. Steve Dziadik, who lost out in the semi-finals. Dziadik received a bad cut under his left eye. Gene Royal lost the decision in the best fight of the night. Royal is a great crowd pleaser. Pvt. Irving Simonovitz won by a knockout but hurt his hand and had to forfeit the next match. The tournament was under the direction of Major Ferguson and Sgt. Sykes. The fights were run off in great style. Guest referees were Sylvan Bass, Harry Jeffra and Jackie Portney, all of Baltimore.

In fights held at Theatre No. 3, July 1st, Joey Longo, Baltimore, 120-pound belter, won by a K.O. over Wilmont Smith in three rounds; Riccardo Brant won a tough one over "Cannon Ball" Eddie Martin; Pvt. Fred Bologna, Marty Passaglia's protege, won by a K.O. over Charley Williams in one round. Bologna walked out at the bell and whacked Williams with a wild left hook to the chin to end the bout.

Herschel Joiner, an M.P., is recuperating at Walter Reed Hospital from an eye injury after an operation.

Steve Dziadik again stopped his old rival Nathan Johnson, this time in one round. Jimmy Carr, from the 40th, will be ready for action by the time this goes to press. Carr is a terrific little puncher.

Will Danny Blaine, Larksville, write to yours truly? It's important, Danny. Also will Major Norman Smith, my old boss here at the Proving Grounds who is now stationed somewhere in foreign service, drop me a few lines? I know that the good major is an ardent RING reader and will see this item.

Yours truly was over at the Post Exchange No. 3, to get a RING Magazine, and had to wait in line to receive one on the day of arrival. Ahead of me were Corp. Steve Dziadik, Corp. Vic Difinio, Corp. Todd Cole, Pvts. Jimmy Carr, Eddie Wolfe, Sylvester Hall, Edwin Reeves and Mike Stichak. THE RING doesn't remain on the stand long at Aberdeen as the boys flock in to get their copy.

Yours truly does all of the matchmaking at the Proving Grounds and also is the boxing instructor. I have charge of the boxing teams for competition. Other camps should address their challenges to the Athletic Officer, Special Services Branch, Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Maryland.

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

WITH the Garden as black as the hearts which control the machinations of the Nazi party, the spotlight fell on the local clubs last month, with the upset going to Pedro Hernandez, slim, punching Puerto Rican, who pounded out an eight-round surprise verdict over Charley "Lulu" Costantino in the feature battle at Dexter Park before a comparatively slim attendance estimated at some 4,000 spectators.

In all fairness to the East Side Italian, it must be recorded that he appeared to be below his best fighting form, the result probably of having accepted the date too soon after his arrival from New Orleans, where he had fought only a week previously. The long trip was a new experience for the youngster and he wasn't up to it.

For Hernandez, the victory was another sparkling one, interspersed with some ordinary fights which have kept him popping in and out of the featherweight division with the regularity of your monthly gas bills. To his credit, however, it should be stated that in whipping Costantino, plus a previous victory over Sal Bartola, Hernandez now holds decisions over two of the outstanding featherweights in the country for champion Chalky Wright's title.

The fight was the second loss of Lulu's career, his other defeat coming at the hands of Wright in an overweight match several months ago.

Although the fight was closely contested, there was no disputing the Puerto Rican's edge. As a matter of fact, the officials, Referee Young Otto and Judges Charley Draycott and George Kelly, all cast their ballots for Hernandez. It was a strong eighth-round finish, in which he plastered Lulu with damaging left hooks to the body, which clinched the verdict for Pedro.

The winner, at 127½, conceded Costantino a half pound edge.

Floored in the first round, Felix Morales, 146, came back strong to give Lou Miller, 150¾, a good fight over the six-round route, but just fell short of a winning effort. Miller boxed just a little too well for the game Morales.

In another six-rounder, Bobby Lakin, 146, was awarded the decision over Marvin Bryant, 147, in a fight which could have gone either way, but which should have been ruled no worse than a draw.

In the opening six-round fight, Al Medrano whipped Harvey Gibson in a featherweight fracas.

The current rage of the lightweight division seems to be twenty-year-old Chester Rico, Bronx Italian, who recalls the fighting deeds of Sammy Mandell, erstwhile Rockford, Illinois, Sheik, and ruler of the lightweight roost a decade ago.

In scoring a smashing triumph over Joey Peralta, Tamaqua, Pa., Mexican, in the feature battle at the Bronx Coliseum, Rico won ten out of ten rounds in a manner which convinced skeptics he stands as good a chance as any lightweight in the country of dethroning Sammy Angott of his 135-pound bauble.

Punching sharply, Chester all but upset Peralta in the first two rounds, and then went on to box brilliantly for the remainder of the distance to score with comparative ease over a rugged foeman who has met the best in the division.

Rico shook Joey up with riflelike right-hand shots to the jaw, and every time that Peralta started a lead, the Bronx youngster picked it off in mid-air and scored with tantalizing left jabs. Chester's cutting blows opened up cuts over the loser's eyes, and although Peralta never stopped trying, Rico turned in one of the finest performances of his short professional career to make the critics sit up and take notice.

It will take a good fighter to whip him, although the rumor is strong along Jacobs Beach that the ranking lightweight pretenders want no part of him. At 134½, Rico enjoyed a half pound pull in the scales.

In pleasing six-round bouts, Tony Cardinal, 158½, defeated Walter Thomas, 161¾; Harry Diduck, 132¼, took the measure of Al Guido, 130¾; and Irving Magid, 120¾, drew with Frank Franconeri, 126.

In a hard fought eight-round fight which featured the boxing card at MacArthur Stadium, Carmine Fatta, Brooklyn lightweight, pounded out a decision over Carmelo Fenoy, Spain, before some 3,500 people.

Although Fenoy was floored in the first and fourth rounds, he was up without a count on both occasions and made the going tough all the way. Fatta weighed 136½; Fenoy, 139¾.

In a fast eight-round semi-final, Milton Kessler, 144¾, took the measure of Oliver White, 143½. The boys belted each other at a lively pace, with Kessler's sharper punching standing him in good stead.

Bobby Ruffin again proved he is the master of Terry Young by walloping the East Side Italian in a ten-round feature at the Queensboro Arena before more than 5,000 fans, who turned out to see the Long Island City youngster make his first start locally in about two years.

Ruffin, credited with winning seven of the rounds with two going to Young and one even, gave one of his finer performances in proving his mastery, using a punishing body attack to pile up his lead.

Although the management advertised this as for the lightweight championship of New York, by their own permission naturally, and stated that a belt would be awarded the winner, at this writing Ruffin has still to receive his reward. He was, however, well paid for his efforts.

The winner was a quarter of a pound within the lightweight limit while Young just made 135 pounds.

In the six-round semi-windup, Pete Manchio, aggressive Greenwich Village lightweight, pounded out a verdict over Cedric Flournoy.

Joe Basora and Jacob La Motta threw everything but the water bucket at each other in their ten-round slugfest at the Bronx Coliseum, with the former, the more accurate of the two, gaining the nod to hand La Motta his first defeat in a local ring in some thirty-two starts.

Every bit as bitterly contested as their first battle several weeks ago, which resulted in a draw, Basora seemed entitled to the edge in this fight as he scored more frequently with jolting uppercuts as La Motta set the pace, and learned just a little more than Jacob from their first encounter, just what methods to apply to set the brakes on the charging Bronxite.

Behind in rounds coming up for the ninth session in this free-swinging melee, La Motta turned on a savage burst of speed in the last two sessions that had the fans roaring, but his late burst just fell short, and where he needed a possible knockdown to balance the scales, jolting Jacob just didn't have what it takes, although the bell at the finish found Basora busily straddling the ropes for protection.

According to our score card, La Motta won the first and sixth rounds besides the last two, while the seventh frame was even. Five rounds were credited to the sharp-shooting Basora. It was a savage fight all the way, a cave man battle which kept the fans wondering what was keeping the battlers on their feet as they planted their high explosives, and although Basora did come down with the verdict, it will take a twelve- or possibly fifteen-round fight to determine the better man. The matchmaker who comes up with this third meeting between the pair will have garnered a pugilistic plum.

Basora weighed 155; La Motta, 158.

In a spirited eight-round semi-final, Patsy Spatora, 137¼, took the measure of Nat Litfin, 138½.

Jerry Fiorello and Ernest Cat Robinson fought a draw in their eight-round bout which featured the MacArthur Stadium boxing program. Although the Cat held an early lead, he evidently tired in the late rounds as Fiorello scored with hard body punches, to allow the Brooklynite to haul along on even terms. Fiorello was hurt in the third round while Robinson was hanging on in the last. Fiorello scaled 150¾; Robinson, 148¼.

In the semi-final six-rounder, Larry Fontana, Brooklyn middleweight, and Johnny Yellavich, Skeeter State puncher, battled it out to a draw, while in another six-round fight, Tommy Campanella, 171½, took down a decision over Johnny Morris, 162½.

Beau Jack, Springfield, Mass., lightweight contender, and the apple of Chick Wergeles' eye, stopped Bobby McIntyre at the end of seven rounds of a feature eight-round contest at the Fort Hamilton Reservation. Beau, correct name Sidney Walker, handed the veteran Detroiter a sound pasting, forcing Referee Ruby Goldstein, former Jewel of the Ghetto and now serving as a private in Uncle Sam's army, to halt the uneven affair. McIntyre made a game stand, but was unequal to the task. Goldstein showed he has the makings of a fine third man in the ring, and we would like to see him in that capacity at the Fort, where he will do the most good.

In a six-round fight, Tommy Campanella scored over Johnny Morris.

Lee Wright would do well to take some lessons in the art of fisticuffing from brother Chalky. He could use them.

Facing Danny Kapilow over the eight-round route at the MacArthur Stadium, Wright came out second best before the tantalizing attack of the Bronx welterweight youngster, who is now battling under the Joe Gould banner.

Kapilow had a pretty easy time of it as he scored with snappy left jabs to the head and cross countered right-hand punches to the jaw. Lee was cut above the right eye in the fourth round and was again hurt in the seventh. Kapilow weighed 143¾; Wright, 144¼.

In the semi-final contest, Jimmy Carollo stopped Georgie Stovall in the fifth round. Carollo floored Stovall in every round, but then again, who is Stovall? The winner weighed 193¾; Stovall, 188.

In a six-round contest, Joe Mulli, Bensonhurst welterweight, outpointed Johnny Harris.

In a fight that was cut from eight rounds to six because he is under age, Sonny Horne, promising Niles, Ohio, middleweight, battered out a decision over Vic Dellicurti, Harlem veteran, at the Queensboro Arena. Horne was credited with winning five of the rounds with a rapid-fire attack, to remain unbeaten in 18 professional starts.

In a sensational semi-final contest, George Kochan knocked out Larney Moore.

Horne looks more impressive with every start and if his victory over Jerry Fiorello is any criterion, this Niles, Ohio, middleweight youngster, who remains unbeaten in nineteen professional starts, will soon be taken seriously in the 160-pound division. His talents certainly merit some consideration.

Before an estimated four thousand spectators at the Queensboro Arena, Horne outpunched the veteran Fiorello, scoring with smashing punches to the head and body that stood him in good stead. Fiorello was no easy opponent for the promising Horne, blasting Sonny with some pretty good shots of his own. But the Niles belter takes a good punch and fought back with more vigor when stung, to catch the eye of the officials.

Being under age, Horne's battles are limited to only six rounds, but six, eight or ten, mentor Georgie Sheppard has a fighter who appears capable of taking care of himself over any limit. Tab this kid. He has the stuff. Scaling 153, Horne enjoyed a two pound pull in the scale.

In a rough eight round semi-final, Andy Holland took the measure of Georgie Kochan. A last minute substitute, Holland was too cute for the lad from the United States Coast Guard, who employed roughhouse tactics to no avail. The boys are middleweights.

In a six round bout, Ramon Alvarez was awarded the verdict over Gene Johnson. Alvarez, a youthful lightweight, is a promising youngster.

Spotting Big Ben Moroz over a hundred pounds at the scales, Dee Amos was awarded a decision in six rounds over the Woodside giant in the feature bout at the Queensboro Arena's Saturday night new talent boxing card. Amos scaled 194¼; Moroz, 299¾.

Although so much beef strained the ropes of the ring, there were no knockdowns as the nimble-footed Amos completely outboxed the lumbering Moroz in a majority of the rounds.

In six-round fights, Pete Manchio, 135½, defeated Harry Diduck, 132; Phil Terranova, 126½, took the measure of Bobby Henderson, 128¼; Johnny Greco, 137½, stopped Joey Manfro, 139; and middleweights Larry Fontana and Johnny Yellavich drew.

There was less than a minute to go for the completion of their eight round bout at the Queensboro Arena when Referee Johnny McAvoy halted

the bout to give Beau Jack, nee Sidney Walker, a technical knockout victory over Cosby Linson.

The fight was fought at a blistering pace with Jack the better boxer of the two, while Linson used aggressive tactics to more than once make the Springfield Negro break ground. Linson, however, suffering deep cuts above his eyes, was practically blinded from his own blood in the last frame and the referee could do nothing but halt the fray.

Jimmy Carollo, the former crack amateur champion from Corona, L. I., scored his sixth victory as a professional by halting Bob Dudley, somebody from Newark, in less than a round. Although Cliff Kusterback was advertised as Carollo's opponent, it was Dudley who was brought in as a last minute substitute and to use the latter as a measure for Jimmy's ability would be silly. Carollo is not a bad fighter and should be put in with better opposition than the likes of the Stovalls and Dudleys for his own sake. He will never learn the art of fisticuffing against opponents of that calibre.

Ben Moroz reversed a previous defeat at the hands of Dee Amos by whipping the latter in a return tilt over the six round route. Moroz used his weight to good advantage. At 298, Big Ben only had a pull in the scales of one hundred and two pounds.

Fighting as regularly as a clock, Beau Jack kayoed Guillermo Puentes in the first round of a scheduled eight rounder at MacArthur Stadium. Jack, whipping his right hand punch in bolo fashion, belted Puentes on the chin and it was all over. The Beau weighed 138; Puentes, 134.

In another eight round fight, Texas Lee Harper surprised by taking the measure of Frankie Rubino. The fight was very close with Rubino deserving no worse than a draw. They are featherweights.

In a third eight round bout, Carmine Fatta knocked out Joe Rivera in the second round. Fatta scaled 136¼; Rivera, 138.

Roman Alvarez and Oliver White headed the new talent show at the Queensboro Arena with the former taking down the verdict at the end of six rounds. Alvarez punched too fast for the veteran Brooklyn Negro in earning the nod from the officials.

In the six round semi-final, Ham Wiloby, promising bantamweight from the Bernie Bernstein stable, knocked out Ted Christie in the third round. Wiloby weighed 121½; Christie, 122½.

In another six round fracas, Pete Geno, promising Greenwich Village welterweight, scored over Freddy Flores, Jamaica. Geno scaled 151; Flores, 154½. In a fourth six rounder, Jerry Moore, 139½, outpointed Eddie Alzek, 154½.

In a bruising heavyweight brawl that thrilled some seven thousand fans at the Bronx Coliseum, Bill Poland and Joe Baksi belted each other all over the ring with the official verdict a draw.

Although Poland hurt Baksi twice, and scored with the more damaging blows, the latter set a boring pace and employed a fast right-hand uppercut to even the count. Baksi, cut badly over the right eye, had the benefit of Trainer Harry Gordon in his corner to patch the wound.

In a scheduled eight-round semi-final, Pete Geno scored a scintillating knockout victory over Felix Morales in the second round. A smashing right hand to the body felled Morales like a log. Geno scaled 149½; Morales, 142½.

In six-round battles, Pete Manchio and Terry Amico fought a draw and Mario Morales walloped Leo LeBrun.

In another new talent boxing show at the Queensboro Arena, Paul DeBello came back to the ring after a long absence to take the measure of Oliver White in an eight-round feature.

For a new talent boxing show, it seemed odd that the management should pair two fighters in the main go who have been around for a goodly number of years. Neither of these boys are of the "new talent" variety.

DeBello scaled 137 and spotted the loser seven pounds.

In a six-round semi-final, Bobby Lakin, 147, hammered out a victory over Bobby Cummings. The boys are welterweights.

In the feature eight-round battle at Fort Hamilton, Vinnie Rossano pounded out a victory over Milton Kessler in a hard-fought battle. Rossano punched too steadily for his opponent and won after a tough battle. The winner scaled 147; Kessler, 144.

In a bitterly contested eight-round semi-final, Corp. Marty Clark and Buddy Moore battled on even terms. It was give-and-take all the way, with little to choose between them. Clark weighed 201 and had a seven-pound edge.

In a six-round engagement, Johnny Greco, 137, knocked out Jimmy Pierce, also 137, in the second round.

Aaron Seltzer headed an all-star eight-round boxing carnival at the Bronx Coliseum and the best he could do in the feature of the evening was battle to a draw with Frankie Rubino.

The verdict was well received, although Seltzer's lackadaisical efforts were booed from time to time by the crowd. It appeared as though the Bronx featherweight's heart wasn't in his work, and although he was much the better boxer of the two, Rubino was the more aggressive as he took Seltzer's best punches and kept coming in.

Rubino opened a cut under Seltzer's left eye early in the second round, and in the fourth, Aaron hurt the Brooklynite with a smashing left hook to the jaw. But Seltzer was content to jab and grab while Frankie tried to make some kind of a fight.

In the semi-final eight-rounder, Bernie Miller was awarded a verdict over Frankie Cardinal. Cardinal suffered a cut left eye in the second round, as the Harlemite used a tantalizing left jab to keep Frankie at bay. The boys are welterweights.

In another eight-rounder, Johnny Marcelline won over Joe Aponte Torres. Torres, the better puncher of the two, could not fathom the clownish tactics of the winner, but seemed entitled to at least a draw on the strength of his efforts to at least try to make a fight of it. Joe floored Marcelline early in the fight, but could not catch up with him thereafter as the Philadelphia veteran cuffed and feinted his way to victory. The winner weighed 123¾; Torres, 125¾.

In the fourth eight-rounder on the card, Phil Terranova, Bronx featherweight, scored a win over Chico Morales, Cuba. The fight was a good one with Terranova the better boxer of the two.

Jimmy Carollo blamed his six-round draw against Buddy Moore in the feature battle at Fort Hamilton on bad hands. This writer blames it on the fact that his previous inferior opposition helped him little when faced with an opponent who could match the former's ability. Ringsiders thought that Referee Ruby Goldstein gave Carollo a little the better of it when he called the fracas even. At any rate, a win or loss to Carollo at this stage of his career is unimportant, and as long as he fights opponents with whom he can at least learn the fundamentals of ring warfare, he may come on to be a real good heavyweight. He has much to learn.

THE NEW YORK VERSION—Chalky Wright had a tough time winning the featherweight title, and there are few people in this business of busted beezers who are more familiar with his struggle than this writer. Like all veterans of the prize ring, Wright may go from Coast to Coast and lose a decision here and there. It will take a good fighter, however, to deprive him of his title.

It came to him the tough way. Facing Harry Jeffra in the first defense of his crown since he lifted it from the shoulders of Joey Archibald in Washington last September, the elongated California Negro blasted out his Oriole City opponent in the tenth round of a scheduled fifteen-round encounter before an estimated crowd of six thousand fans who paid $16,800 to see the title tilt in the Oriole Park in Baltimore.

Fighting on even terms for the first six rounds, the champion slowed down the challenger with his deadly close range punching before putting over the coup de grace. Wright paced himself perfectly, wore down the game Jeffra midway through the fight, and then flashed championship form in belting Harry to the canvas.

Sammy Angott may not have the class of a Benny Leonard, but the current world lightweight champion knows how to come down in front. And in the parlance of the race track, that's what they pay off on. Facing Bobbing Bob Montgomery for the third time, Solid Sammy scored his third consecutive victory over the Philadelphia Negro at Shibe Park before a crowd of a little over sixteen thousand people.

The decision was a split one, but Angott put on a blazing finish to outrough a fighter who has lost some of his old speed. The fight was a Herman Taylor promotion, and it grossed a neat $33,553.50. On the same card, busy Izzy Jannazzo walloped Johnny Walker in an eight-round fight to hand the latter his initial defeat of his professional career. Izzy left-handed the inexperienced Walker to a fare-thee-well.

The Buy a Bomber boxing show in Cleveland, which netted more than $25,000 and which had scheduled sixty-five rounds of boxing, produced a new heavyweight threat in Joe Muscato, a sergeant in Uncle Sam's service, who scored a thrilling knockout over Lem Franklin in the first round. Anton Christoforidis, now under the management of Connie McCarthy, scored a decisive victory over Johnny Colan on the same show.

Jimmy Bivins won a split verdict over Joey Maxim, while New York's Maxie Shapiro made Manager Jack Bluman happy by taking down the verdict over Harry Teaney. Melio Bettina, still trying to force a world title fight with Joe Louis, found himself on the floor twice in his main bout with Harry Bobo, and although the Beacon, N. Y., southpaw came on to win the decision, it is hard to conceive how Bettina would be able to arise after sampling some of the champion's high explosives. But then again, that's Melio's headache.

Before we pass over Cleveland, a little pat on the back to Larry Atkins, who has put the town on boxing's big time. His promotions rival those of any city in the country in national importance . . . . The King is looking for a gun. Meaning Levinsky, the old Kingfish out of Chicago, who is trying to enter the armed forces.

Charley Collins, who gave up boxing for a job at the Sun Shipbuilding and Drydock Company, was killed by a freight train while on his way to work. Collins was married and the father of two children . . . . First Class Private Isadore Gorden, a Brooklynite from Company G of the 35th Infantry, wants to be remembered to his many friends. He is a nephew of Fritz Purvin, former matchmaker of the Ridgewood Grove and Broadway Arena Sporting Club. Keep punching and happy landings.

The Louisiana State Athletic Commission suspended Referee Red Dolan for "insubordination" when he refused to act as a judge for the recent Lulu Costantino-Georgie Hansford fight, and to referee other bouts. Dolan is the veteran of the staff and considered the most competent official in the state . . . . On a show in Long Beach, California, Ray Herrera, a featherweight, boxed twice in one night, knocking out Bobby Molina in three rounds and whipping Johnny Hernandez . . . . Everette Rightmire won another comeback fight in Sioux City, whipping Ernie Peters. Rightmire was at one time managed by Eddie Borden.

Fritzie Zivic, who lost in Newark to Freddie Cochrane, a fight in which he lost his title, and to Norman Rubio, more recently, has cost local betting people a fortune in money. He was favorite in both bouts. His last fight against Rubio was a Navy Relief show, for which Fritzie hauled down a purse of $1,647.65. Rubio collected $1,098.40. The Navy received $2,174. Gross receipts were announced at $6,809. The Federal and state taxes amounted to $1,176.71. Three other boxers, Andy Thomas, Charlie Wells and Mickey Griffin, donated their services gratis.

The Army promoted a fight between Joe Louis and George Nicholson at the outdoor stadium in Camp Upton which brought 4,500 civilians to see the bouts. James J. Braddock refereed the bill. Camp Upton boxers defeated representatives from Fort Riley, two bouts to one. In some of the fights, Eddie Mader, Camp Upton, was beaten by Nathan Mann from the Coast Guard, while Marty Clark, Fort Hamilton, stopped Jimmy Petrone, Camp Upton, in a round. Private Young Kid McCoy and Private Jackie Wilson, leading welterweights, boxed a three-round exhibition. The Army will realize $1,000 from the affair.

In a recent issue I erred in saying that Ernie Forte was stopped by Red Moffett. I should have said that it was Eddie Forte who was stopped. On the night that Eddie fought and was stopped by Moffett at Bridgeport, Conn., Ernie kayoed Lem Nelson at Holyoke, Mass. Ernie also kayoed Jackie Donohue, U. S. Coast Guard, on July 6, at Holyoke in three rounds.

Maxie Shapiro, East Side lightweight, knocked out Mickey LaMarr, Bronx 135-pounder, in five rounds at Dexter Park. LaMarr suffered a rib break and was badly whipped. In the eight-round semi-final, Ham Wiloby, 119, and Davey Crawford, 123, battled to a draw in a fight in which the former appeared to have the edge. In other bouts, Ernie Robinson, 146, kayoed Alex Cupiano, 151, in the third frame and Lou Miller, 140½, knocked out Felix Morales, 143, in the fourth round.

Tami Mauriello, Fordham heavyweight favorite, had to go all out to win an eight-round decision over Tony Musto in the feature bout at the Bronx Coliseum before a huge gathering. Musto started off in great style, puzzling the Bronx youngster with a bobbing attack and flashing left hooks from a clinch which shook up Tami several times during the fray. Mauriello had to finish strong to earn the nod. In the semi-final eight-rounder, Johnny Marcelline was credited with a knockout over Diogenes Leon when the latter refused to come out for the last round. It seems to be a habit with Leon to quit in his corner.

Freddie Archer appeared to have an edge in his ten-round main event at the Queensboro Arena against Danny Kapilow in a fight that was ruled a draw by the officials. The crowd roundly disapproved of the verdict. In the six-round semi-final, Herbie Kronowitz was awarded the decision over Joe Agosta.

Terry Young stopped Texas Lee Harper in the fifth round of a scheduled main eight-rounder at MacArthur Stadium. The loser was down three times before the referee intervened. In the six-round semi-windup, Larry Fontana and Joe Mulli slugged it out with the verdict a draw.

Ezzard Charles' knockout of Steve Mamakos in Cincinnati in a round only drew $2,351. According to an A.P. story, the fight cost Promoter Benny Becker about $4,200. His guarantees to the fighters must have been enormous for the show to stand him so much coin of the realm. Incidentally, by making 163 pounds for this fight, and averaging 161 for his last seven battles, Charles made the N. B. A. look ridiculous for placing him No. 4 among light-heavyweights. Ezzard only a fortnight before the ratings made 160 for Burley and two weeks before that, he scaled 161 for Charles and 162 for Ken Overlin previously.

Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

IN SOUTHERN U. S. CAMPS

By TOM EPHREM

THE Fred Apostoli-Ken Overlin scrap at Norfolk was the outstanding attraction of the month in the South. The two former middleweight champions, and incidentally, both serving Uncle Sam's Navy, put on a fine battle, which saw Apostoli rally in the ninth and tenth heats to get an even break with Overlin. The boys headed a Navy Relief program, promoted by capable Chris Dundee, who also manages Overlin. The fighters provided a thriller for the 5,084 fans, who paid the big sum of $11,473.85, the biggest in Norfolk's boxing annals. The votes varied, and carried a decision for Apostoli, a decision for Overlin, and a draw verdict. It was that close.

Overlin, a member of the Naval Air Station, was the better boxer, while Apostoli, of the Naval Training Station, was the better puncher. The crowd got a thrill when Fred got back to old-time form and with feet spread apart, determined to come through, stalked Ken with barrages of lefts and rights and turned defeat away from the door. He landed solid clouts that had his corner men, Manager Harold Scadron and Trainer Ray Arcel, yelling for him to "keep punching."

The betting was tremendous, and the "draw call" cancelled many a wager. There's where the disapproval came in. Chris Dundee and Frankie Webb worked with Overlin.

In the semi-final, Lightfoot Leo Center, Savannah's ace contribution to pugilism and to our Navy, made his first showing since Uncle Sam sent him to a Training Station in the South, and was a hit. He gained a six-round decision over Eddie Finazzo of Baltimore. Center, tipping 167½, carried a various assortment of blows against Finazzo, 159½, and gave him an artistic whipping.

Bill Duffy, 148¾, got a six-round win over Phil Enzenga, 145, of Baltimore, a good fight. Duffy is with the Training Station. Lou Bass, 159, of the Naval Base, got a sixer win over Johnny Finazzo, 165, Baltimore. Bass started out good, but Finazzo ended better and a draw, according to the clipping, would have been better suited. The opening bout found Warren Dean, Richmond's former state champion (amateur), stopping Johnny Bashare, 125, of Baltimore, in the third round. Dean, being managed by Chris Dundee, weighed 118¾. An all-round good fight card arranged by Promoter Dundee.

Tommy Tucker of the Jacksonville Naval Air Base, through this column, is issuing a challenge at Tommy Gomez, the Camp Blanding heavyweight, who beat him in Jacksonville on June 12. This will be a big fight if they can get together for a second clash, and one that is expected to outshine the first. Jacksonville wants it very badly.

In the second of a boxing series held at Camp Blanding's new fight arena, Pvts. Earl Hart, 175, and Allen Rogers, 174, went to a three-round draw in the main event. A T.K.O. win in the first round went to Roger Jiminez over Albert Gutinez; Sgt. Evaldo Alfonso T.K.O.'ed Battling Crawford in three; Barney Miller and Jesse Correll went to a draw; John Williams and John Orven, colored lads, also went to a draw.

A battle royal among colored privates opened things up. Among the boys were: E. Taylor, L. Taylor, Detroit Benson, C. D. Williams and E. Edwards. The bouts were arranged by Pete Leto, Tommy Gomez's trainer, and Captain Hugh Preas of the Special Service.

It may be that Jacksonville's own Georgie Abrams, the leading challenger for Tony Zale's middleweight diadem, will not get his return chance against the champion, who is also a member of Uncle Sam's Navy, at the Great Lakes Training Station. For the simple reason that Zale is on sea duty, riding with a sub chaser, order by Uncle Samuel. The title match was also to have been a Navy Relief.

At Jacksonville's famous Military Academy, Bolles School, boxing awards were handed to the following cadets: 100-pound class, Dandelake; 118, Dattilo; 135, Goodman; 147, Turner; 160, Byrne. After a short speech by Colonel Roger M. Painter, president of the institution, the awards were presented by Captain W. A. Hochheim at the annual banquet.

Sergeant Mike Raffa, of Fort Knox, and a leading candidate for the featherweight crown, may be the first serviceman to indulge in a title match, during the present crisis. His manager, Ray Foutts, one of the sport's best known and liked figures, has assurance of General Lawrence, Commanding Officer of Knox, that Raffa will be granted a 15-day furlough for such a match. Ray is trying to get the featherweight king, Chalky Wright, to meet his boy. Jake has offered Wright a nifty guarantee to meet the socking sergeant. Both have a top following in Pittsburgh where such a bout would be staged.

"The Big Fight's on—let's get that finished"—these are Tommy Gomez's words as he announced his retirement from the ring for the duration. Practically an Army made man and fighter, having fought almost three-fourths of his battles as a soldier, Gomez will, however, continue to keep in trim, and expects to carry on after hostilities cease. States his trainer, Pete Leto, "My boy is the only Army-made fighter. I hope when the war is over, we can justify the faith our many Army friends have shown us by going on to take the heavyweight crown." To instruct other soldier boxers will be Gomez's work, and, as he puts it, "We will show the Nazis that every American soldier is a world's heavyweight champion on the battlefield."

To every RING Reader: Fred Apostoli, former middleweight champion, writes this corner that he is starting his first scrap-book and will greatly appreciate your kind assistance by sending clippings, etc., regarding him. Address mail to this writer's address: Tom Ephrem, 605 West Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida.

This here is sure swell. Misses Alice Kent and her cousin, Lillian Kancz, are among THE RING readers who can hardly wait for each issue to hit the stands. The ladies from South Bend, Indiana, have a scrap-book on their favorite boxer, Georgie "Gorgeous" Abrams, of Jacksonville, and almost on par with Abrams' own. Alice, you know, is Georgie's fiancee, and they are a swell couple.

Steve Belloise, an outstanding middleweight contender, has been transferred from Jacksonville to Newport.

Here's an unselfish and patriotic letter received from Cliff McWhirter of London, Ontario, Canada. Cliff would like to make any former, or present, boxer in the Service, in U. S. A. or Canada, especially near London, Ontario, welcome at his residence, 39 Trevithen St., in the city mentioned. Cliff guarantees each who drop in, a very warm welcome and a place to stay for a furlough. Splendid of you, "Mac," you're a real pal of the Allies. And heaps of thanks for your RING Magazines. Am sure indebted to you. (Several facts on Cliff McWhirter: Is a former boxer and has met opponents in U. S., boxing under the name of Babe La Varre. He fought in the largest cities, doing well in his work, facing Ray McIntyre, Billy Marquart, Walter Mythias, Franklyn Young, and others. All total bouts, amateur and pro, number 157; 30 amateur. His losses are 17 in both classes. His first pro bout saw him copping the Ontario championship in the 118-pound division, when only 15 years old.)

The boxers in Jacksonville, from amateurs to pro, are in for a good turn, thanks to their pal and instructor, Georgie Abrams. When Abrams told Nat Fleischer, THE RING editor, while down here to referee the Gomez-Tucker fight, that the Navy gym was shy of several boxing items, Nat sent down two heavy punching bags, and other equipment for the sailors' use at the Base. This makes us prouder than ever of Nat. Just one great fellow with a heart as big as his RING Magazine circulation. Incidentally, Abrams is coaching the sailor boxers, and his pal, Al Nettlow, has charge of the Marine boxers at the Base with the sailors. Nettlow's boys and Abrams' cuffers will meet teams from Camp Blanding, and then visit other Navy Bases in Florida for boxing meets. Something good is in store for Navy boxing in this state.

"Personality Pete" Montesi, Danbury, writes that the Holt twins, Henry and Bobby, are volunteering their services to Uncle Sam. The colored lads were the talk of Danbury while in action. Great spirit . . . . Heaps of thanks to the following regarding the 1936 RING Magazine: Cliff McWhirter, Joe Ashker, A. H. McMillan, Pvt. Charlie Decker, and Harold Arney . . . Lowell Stolze regards Hank Ulrich, a flyweight, as Iowa's best bet.

In 1940, Dado Marino, of Hawaii, won a gold-plated belt buckle for copping the flyweight title—in Tokyo. In 1942, Dado Marino sent Secretary Knox the same buckle, plus a note, asking that it be melted and used in a bomb to be dropped—on Tokyo. Patriotism will never cease among the Allies.

Lou "Peanuts" Barbetta, New York featherweight, is athletic instructor at the Grumman Aviation Plant in Farmingdale . . . . Mrs. Bill Slocum, of New York, donated a set of boxing gloves to the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, they in turn were turned over to Mickey Genaro and his group . . . . Ernie King, a soldier welterweight, will fight anyone his weight and donate three-fourths of his makings to help buy bombers, says his manager, Private Lou Baker, who is at Fort Jay.

Bert Levine, son of Benny Levine of the A. A. U., has entered the officers' training school at Fort Knox . . . . Bo Shiffman, Scranton boxing trainer, is back with the Service, awaiting call in the construction department. Shiffman was in the Navy in his first for Uncle Sam, in the World War . . . . Former lightweight boxer, Nat Lewis, joins up with the Army and Herbie Kronowith, his boxer, will be handled by Ray Arcel.

Joe Abbati, Sr., ex-Brooklyn flyweight, works as a fitter in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, while his son, Joe, Jr., is serving with the Navy . . . . Aviation Cadet Pat Muldoon, formerly of the R.A.F., and a light-heavyweight boxer in New York rings, is now stationed at Maxwell Field. He served two years with the R.A.F. overseas, as a bombardier . . . . Al Braverman, N. Y. heavyweight, soldiering at Camp Livingston, is writing for the camp paper.

RING Writer Mark Fannon, who covered New England boxing notes, is an addition to Uncle Sam's soldier forces, and is stationed in a Southern camp. David Hartman, a treasured RING member, is at Camp Lee. Among the middle west fight managers who also are in Service, is Ray Heling, now at Jefferson Barracks. His middleweight, George Feltes, is in the Navy.

Got a letter from Joe Dow, boxing manager from Lawrence, Mass. Joe has a good soldier 180-pound prospect in Soldier Montoya . . . . Siggie Landers, welterweight boxer from Pennsylvania, drops word from his new outfit, in Texas . . . . Jack Duffy, former featherweight contender 25 years ago, who saw action in the first World War, and was gassed, has sent a large sports equipment to the soldiers of the Armored Regiment at Camp Chaffee . . . . Joe Triano, of Naugatuck, Conn., a soldier in the A.E.F., now in Australia, won the middleweight championship in a boxing tourney held for the American and Australian troops . . . . Sailor Tom Sharkey, the former heavyweight and Old Salt, is a guard in California.

Coast Guardsman Jack Dempsey is ready for the biggest battle of his career. The ex-heavyweight champion became a Lieutenant, Senior Grade, in Uncle Sam's Coast Guard and will direct the physical fitness program to thousands of young C.G.'s in the East.

Jackie Cranford, light-heavyweight from Washington, D. C., is coast guarding for Uncle Sam . . . . Nat Fleischer, editor of THE RING Magazine, toured Army and Navy camps, lecturing, talking and showing his moving pictures of famous scraps . . . . Othel Greene, Golden Gloves product of Des Moines, Iowa, is claiming to be the first A.E.F. member to turn pro on the "other side." He kayoed Frank Gilluley, an aircraftsman, in the third round in Belfast, Ireland.

From Carlos (Baby) De Grasse, Jacksonville boxer with the fighting U. S. forces in the Hawaiian Islands, comes a money order for a yearly subscription to THE RING Magazine. Says Carlos: "Everyone around here has read the magazines which you sent and got a great kick out of reading them. Enclosed you will find a money order for a year's subscription, starting with the June issue. I can't get THE RING over here, and you know what it means to me to be without boxing news."

Carlos Proctor, popular boxing coach for a good number of years at the University of Florida, took over a new job, that of helping Uncle Sam. Proctor was made a Lieutenant, Junior Grade, in the Navy, and at present is stationed at Annapolis . . . . Bobby Wattles, energetic high man of the Jacksonville Playground and Recreation Board, was also made the same, but at Charleston. Wattles was amateur boxing's greatest help in our sector.

The Navy has the best, I am sure, of the athletic inclined officers in the Jaxon . . . . Joey Fontana, New York boxer, is fight instructor at Herbert Smart Airport, and likewise at the same place is Pat Ruggiero of Newark, N. J. . . . . Marines who went overseas include Joe Temes, Florida featherweight vet; Jimmy Tygh, Philadelphia lightweight; Maynard Daniels, Washington, D. C., heavyweight; Syd Fishel, manager of Daniels and co-manager of Georgie Abrams; and Lt. Harry Volkman, a leading referee.

Joe Livingston, sports writer for the Savannah *Morning News*, becomes sports editor of the Columbus *Ledger* (Georgia). His letter to here contains words of his promise to give all possible aid to boost boxing, in his new position.

Benny Cohen, a lightweight boxer, is with the Coast Guard . . . . Eddie Wallace, old-time featherweight, works at the Bethlehem Steel Plant in Brooklyn, as a burner . . . . Eddie Ran, Polish boxer of a few years ago, is working at the Federal Shipyards in New Jersey.

Nice work in there, Marty Cohen, for the splendid boxing paraphernalia you sent to Camp Shelby. This time Marty shipped a half-dozen sets of boxing gloves, which makes about two dozen sets he has sent to various camps. He promotes for the Queensboro Arena, N. Y. . . . . Also good words to Max Joss, New York boxing promoter, who sent a shipment of boxing gloves and skip ropes to the soldiers at Camp Moody . . . . Buddy Howard, ex-New Haven heavyweight, denies the report that he was loser of an arm, while in the war area in the Pacific. Howard explains he only received a minor hand wound while cleaning his gun.

Here's thanks to THE RING editor, Nat Fleischer, and to the Everlast folks, from Captain John F. Moran, of the 69th Regiment, New York N. G., for the boxing and training equipment sent him and his boys, badly needed . . . . An autographed photo of Joe Louis to 14-year-old Walter Engster, who is in an iron lung, at the Neurological Institute, N. Y., made the invalid lad a very happy boy. It's a small example of what boxing and its inhabitants are doing for Young America, as well as in other forms.

John E. Maloney (or Steve Morgan), former boxing captain at the University of Alabama, later a pro scrapper, is at a Texas flying school, a bombardier. He hails from Jersey City.

Word from Sergeant Vic Ephrem, at Fort Benning, says that Pietro Gorgi, a good light-heavyweight from the Pacific Coast, in his days, will be the boxing instructor for the soldiers, in which organizing of regimental boxing teams will immediately take shape. Gorgi's plans are first to have the boxers divided in three separate classes: the sub novice; the amateur and the professional, and from there, things will progress.

This writer will be very happy to hear from any member of the Service, and questions, etc., will be gladly answered. Just enclose a stamp for reply. If Servicemen want boxing clippings, we have MANY, and to accommodate Uncle Sam's boys, is our honor. If you can't get THE RING at your post or camp, enclose twenty-five cents to this corner and then you have no worry. In Jacksonville, many RINGS are on sale at Jake's Stand, on Forsyth and Hogan Sts. Also at Pop Von Reedon's, on Adams and Main Sts. If THE RING pleases you, tell it to your pals. My address: Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By TOM EPHREM

CHARLIE "LULU" COSTANTINO, high ridin' New York ring sensation, made his debut in Dixie, scoring a five-round kayo over Georgie Hansford, Los Angeles, at New Orleans. "Lulu" weighed 128¼; Hansford, 128¾.

His injured mitt mended, Billy-Boy Murray, the Florida Flash, returned to action and added three more wins to his growing list, says Bill Gore, his manager-trainer, who also handles the training of Melio Bettina, THE RING's number three heavyweight. In Murray's first bout after the injury, he defeated Leo Dulmaine of New England. Then he beat Jackie Nichols in Chicago, and later outboxed Joey Pirrone on the big Cleveland Bomber Show. The time isn't far off, this corner feels assured, when scribes of swat will be singing the praises of the Florida Flash. This youngster has the stuff, so keep his name in mind.

Reviewing the Tommy Gomez-Tucker heavyweight bout which took place in Jacksonville and saw Gomez receive Referee Nat Fleischer's verdict: The crowd, a capacity on hand, numbered 4000 and gated very close to $4500. The Army and Navy Funds split 50%. Many couldn't see Tucker's blows land on Gomez's arms when they were in close milling, and the low blows, unintentional, deducted from Tucker's advantage. Gomez landed the cleaner, harder and best punches, which on several occasions proved their worth.

Tucker started out strongly but finished in a fade, due to the pace he set in the beginning. He was the aggressor almost all the way, but this is where Gomez showed his cleverness by waiting until the Sailor came within reach, then bombing away. How Tucker stood under those wallops is a mystery as they were Gomez's pets. Tucker could have done better with Gomez, I believe, if he had had a warm-up bout or two. He was inactive since the Johnny Colan bout some months ago. It took this card, through directorship of Sam Butz, Sports Editor of the Florida *Times-Union*, and cooperation of George Robinson and Nate Mallison, head man of the local Playground and Recreation office, plus 100% assistance from everybody coming in contact, to prove that Jacksonville will support honest, clean boxing as was this card. Splendid work, fellows.

Nat Fleischer was given a marvelous hand on his introduction and his work as referee brought many top compliments, especially that his orders were obeyed to a "T" . . . . Nat sure knows how to get around that ring without blurring the fight view of the customers.

Nat Fleischer's huge boxing glove, a 3½ by 2½ ornament, autographed by the world's best cuffers, champs and near champs (especially our own Georgie Abrams), proved the sporting city that Jacksonville is. Proud to say that the biggest amount paid for any such glove as this, that Nat has auctioned off for benefits, etc., was made here in my city.

Joe Williams, co-manager of the Embassy Club, a popular rendezvous, was the successful bidder for the boxing glove, which sold for $275, and beat the sale at Nova Scotia ($252). Fleischer donated the $275 to the Army-Navy Funds. He also did not take a red cent for his services, only getting transportation expenses, which speaks more than well of Boxing's Leading Citizen. This isn't the first time.

Georgie Abrams did good work as third man for two of the prelims. He was accorded a swell hand from the gallery. Ditto for Frankie Poreda, Cal Cagni and Al Nettlow, all of the Navy Base, and regarded very highly by the folks down here.

At New Orleans Vince Dell 'Orto, of New York, impressively stopped game Guy Serean in eight rounds. Serean tried hard all the way, but could not measure up to his classy opponent. A natural for the Crescent City fans would be between Jimmy Kidd Hatcher, Florida's ranking contender, and Dell 'Orto.

Again at New Orleans "Punchin Paul" Altman, Texas Thunderbolt, went down in defeat administered by the hard hitting Aldo Spoldi, New York. The referee stopped the fight when the Texan had been down twice for counts. Spoldi got a one-round T.K.O. win. He tipped 137¾; Altman, 144.

It's a Sonny Boy for the Jimmy Kidd Hatchers, Floridians, now up in New York City. The highly rated featherweight contender, and Toby, his pretty Mrs., are parents of an arrival, Jimmy Jr., who tipped the scales at 7 pounds and 15 ounces. From all Florida, to the Happy Hatchers: "Carriages of congratulations."

Results of the undercard to the Gomez-Tucker fight in Jacksonville: Elmer Kid Ray, Florida's colored heavyweight ace, toyed with Corporal Louis Moulton of Camp Blanding, for two rounds, then settled down to work, scoring a kayo in the third. Moulton, a last minute sub, replaced Sgt. Willie Snell, who received a fractured jaw while in training with Tommy Gomez. Kid Ray and Snell would have been of equal interest to the fans here. In a four-rounder, Maxie "Bogieman" Coleman, local youth serving at the Navy Base down here, got an unpopular nod over Baby Joe Gonzales, Camp Blanding soldier.

Jimmy Kimball, light-heavyweight protege of Tommy Tucker, added another win for the Navy, when Referee Georgie Abrams rightfully intercepted the bout between Jimmy and Charlie Nelson, local boy, giving Tucker's ace a T.K.O. win in the second heat. Nelson had a bad sunburn, which may have given him more pain than Kimball's wallops. Charlie was down several times from Kimball's nicely placed shots.

Joe Clancy, lightweight, made it three triumphs for the Navy, by taking Roger Jiminez into camp for a four-round decision. The card opener stole the show, in which two colored lads went to town. Kayo Cocky, 150, dropped Bud Creed, who outweighed him heaps, in the last round, fourth, to take a popular decision. It was a stand, give and take, all the way and both were mighty tired boys. Both got a wonderful hand from the crowd. Fuller Warren, our Gifted and Great Gabulator, was the Master of Ceremonies, and a master he was.

Cauliflower Clean-Up Time in Jacksonville: The Sam Butz Boxing Bill becomes official as this goes to press. Mayor John T. Alsop, Jr., selected Steve Freel as Chairman of the Jacksonville Boxing Commission, and as Freel's associates, Sam Foor and R. M. Smith. All were approved by the City Council members. H. J. (Joe) Pound is the secretary-treasurer and the only member of the group to receive compensation. Freel, Foor and Smith are working gratis for the next three years, in interest for the sport.

To Sam Butz, who directed the Gomez-Tucker success, praise alone does not express the thanks Jacksonville owes. The energetic editor is 100% for anything clean and honest that will do the fans justice. Getting to work on his boxing bill was one of his theories to improve the fight game here. The bill is o.k. It is up to the members of the Boxing Commish to see that the fistic rights are upheld. They face a tough and unpleasant task ahead, due to the guttery grave that the sport lies buried in. But the present evils are due for an awful letdown, which for years has been in existence. A new era for boxing is around the corner. Go to it, men.

At New Orleans—A fast finish by Vince Dell 'Orto, New York boxer, enabled him to cart off the decision from Canadian Jackie Callura, in the 10-round feature. It was Vince's second triumph in as many starts here. Callura used wide left hooks and right uppercuts to take the lead with his usual aggressiveness, but Dell 'Orto found the range from the eighth chapter to the finish, and marched ahead for the nod. Callura was slowed down by the New Yorker's fight plans, just before the latter's rally. Jackie tipped 127¼, and 129 for Vince.

The six-round semi went only one heat and found George Mariano, 117¾, kayoing Prince Farley, 113½.

Merlin Wild, 121, was floored three times by Joe Zanco, but he got up and sailed into Joe with the fury of a hurricane to score a knockout over his opponent, in an exciting melee. Joe weighed 119. Phil Cooley, 124, T.K.O.'ed Al Estrada, 119½, when the latter got an injury to his jaw.

No one takes as much pleasure in hearing from America's kid boxing readers as this here humble correspondent. Can't think of anything finer than to exchange news and views on the greatest sport with the youngsters, who range from the ages of 10 to 16. From all parts of the country and from Canada, Puerto Rico. Hawaii, the Philippines, and several other countries abroad, the mail keeps coming in, letters to rejoice in the value of THE RING Magazine. Today's kids—tomorrow's boxing fans. What a hold boxing has on them.

The combination of Ex-Senator Harry Durant and Al Caroly, as promoter and matchmaker, respectively, added considerable prestige to Florida by their winter shows at West Palm Beach last season, and it is hoped by many that the pair will do so again, this coming season.

Milton Braun, ex-Jacksonville boxer, who fought under the name of Jimmy Milton here some years ago, and now a resident of Savannah, Georgia, paid us a visit. Milton left behind with the writer a sum for a yearly RING Magazine subscription for his three sons, Jimmy, 9; Leon, 8; and Harold, 6.

Jake's magazine and newspaper stand on the corner of West Forsyth and Hogan Sts., always carries a large supply of RINGS for the fans and especially the Servicemen. Many of the latter fellows report that they cannot get any RINGS at the Camp or Base. For those in the same position, this writer will be very happy to send you a RING upon receipt of 25 cents, the cost, and the mailing is on our hands. This goes for anyone, anywhere. Give THE RING a boost to your pals.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

IN answer to many letters requesting information on the boxing situation in California at this time, I offer this brief survey: A shortage of talent is making it tough on the larger arenas, and almost impossible for the small clubs to keep open. In fact, many of the small clubs throughout the state are already closed down.

Hollywood Stadium is the only large club in So. Calif. doing well. The Movie City arena still reports "business as usual," but Charlie MacDonald sweats a lot more these days to dood it.

The Los Angeles Olympic, largest indoor arena on the Coast, is closed.

The San Diego Coliseum has been running at a loss for some time.

Ocean Park is the only successful small club in the state. Promoter Mike Hirsch is still drawing well in spite of the fact that his talent has been mediocre, and the waterfront cities are under a dimout.

Long Beach, San Bernardino and Wilmington are closed.

Of the amateur clubs, Burbank is the only one drawing good crowds. (Jeffries Barn is a meeting place for movie studio employes and aircraft workers.)

Bakersfield is doing fairly well, because of Army Camps nearby.

The Southwest Arena and Belle Martell's club, the two Los Angeles amateur clubs, are getting by—and that's all.

Santa Barbara remains open, but is operating in the red, while Ontario, Santa Ana, Riverside and El Centro, active a few months ago, are now closed.

Oakland Auditorium, with Tommy Simpson and Frank Tabor promoting on alternate weeks, is the most successful arena in the northern part of the state. This club is breaking gate receipts of years standing.

In San Francisco, the Coliseum Bowl shows the most regularly, but not weekly. The Civic Auditorium is used occasionally for big attractions, which generally go over well. The Dreamland Rink has been idle for some time. The National Hall was reopened by Frank Scaler, and has been operating weekly, but both seating capacity and gate receipts are small.

Sacramento runs about twice monthly and does fairly well. Stockton and San Jose hold shows occasionally, but the game is quiet in those cities.

There is little activity at either Salinas or Watsonville.

Carlos Chavez, stocky little Mexican of Los Angeles, has definitely thrust himself into the featherweight picture by adding Tony Olivera of Oakland to his list of victims. Chavez decisioned the clever Portuguese boxer in a sizzling ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. However, the scowling little Mexican won only by a whisker, even though he did come close to belting Tony out early in the bout.

Chavez came out at the bell as though Hitler were in the other corner, and for three rounds he lambasted Olivera. He floored Tony twice for 9-counts in the second and rushed the Oaklander off his feet in the fourth. But the exertion of trying to finish Olivera left Carlos exhausted, and Tony used both his stout heart and nimble brain to grab four straight rounds from his hard punching foe.

Olivera began beating Chavez to the lead and outfighting him when in close, and it appeared that Tony was to pull defeat out of the fire, but he was tagged by another left-hook in the 9th that stopped him in his tracks and again put Carlos in the driver's seat. They waged a savage 10th round with honors about even, which made Tony's courageous rally fall a little short of being enough. Chavez weighed 123, Olivera 122.

Making his return to the ring after a year layoff, Charlie Meigel of Kansas City punched out a close decision over Filo Gonzales of Mexico, in the six-round semi-windup. Meigel looked bad at the start and was dropped for a no-count in the opening round. However, the Kansas boy improved a bit as the bout progressed and he floored the Mexican twice in the fourth. Each weighed 134.

In remaining prelims, all four-rounders: Jimmy Doyle, 141, outclassed Chuck Railey, 136; Louie Wise, 163, and Willie Johnson, 170, went to a draw; Al Calderon, 147, decisioned Al Grayson, 149, and Al Sanchez, 133, copped the nod over Tino Ascasio, 132.

Mario Ramon, 142, Mexico, was given the decision over Baby Breese of Manhattan, Kan., in ten rounds at the San Diego Coliseum, but the worst the Kansas pretty boy should have received is a draw. Ramon forced the fight, but Breese landed the most effective punches and buckled the Mexican's knees on a number of occasions. Apparently, Ramon's fast finish influenced Referee Herb Green to make a bad decision.

In the four-round semi, Rusty Payne, 173, Texas, decisioned Jack Butler, 172, Los Angeles. Results of remaining prelims: Chuck Railey, 138, Riverside, outfought Maurice Woods of San Diego (4) but received no better than a draw; Ray Mackey, 138, Riverside, defeated Quentin Rangel, 144, Mexico (4); Henry Gilkes, Camp Linda Vista, K.O.ed Chito Hernandez of Los Angeles (1); and Jack Laura, 135, Ontario, decisioned Soldier Leroy Williams of the Army (4).

After a lot of publicity on the grand setup at the Los Angeles Olymic, in which a financed Victory Group was to hold weekly benefit shows with name fighters performing—all became silent. And the padlock is again in use. Even Matchmaker Joe Lynch was missing from the old haunts and his whereabouts unknown, until he turned up in Denver as promoter of the Armstrong-Shank go, which Shank won.

Richie Lemos proved the antidote to Bobby (Poison) Ivy in a one-sided affair at the Hollywood Stadium, stopping the Hartford pride in eight rounds. Ivy did not look as good as in previous local starts and Manager Pete Reilly claimed (after the bout) that Ivy was not in condition. A poor alibi at best, as he had lots of time to get into shape.

However, the Hartford gamester had to be in pretty good condition to stand up for eight rounds under the unmerciful beating that he received from Lemos, who made the best fight he has put up in months. From the opening gong to the end of the eighth, when Reilly said "enough" for his boy, who could not get up off the stool, Richie sank left hooks into the stomach and crossed rights to the head until it became a pitiful sight to watch.

Ivy was credited with but one round, when Lemos coasted and landed one below the belt. Lemos weighed 133, Ivy 134.

In the semi, Leonardo Lopez, 120, Mexico, decisioned Bobby Carroll of Los Angeles in a tame six-rounder. In the fours, Joe Robleto, 122, T.K.O.'ed Nick DePosta, 121, Sacramento, in the third; Frankie Leiberman, 130, stopped Manuel Rosales in the first; Baby Face McGill, 143, Idaho, defeated Al Guidry, 140, and Billy Hale, 128, won over Dom Kid Den, 126, in the opener.

George Raft, movie star, is still sponsoring the Boxing Caravan, entertaining the enlisted men at southland Army Camps, Naval Training Stations and Hospitals. The talent is made up of both professional and amateur boxers. Willie Ritchie, Chief Inspector of the State Athletic Commission, arranges the professional bouts, while Harry Winkler, Matchmaker of Southwest Arena, lines up the amateur fights.

And what fights the contestants put on for the boys in the service!

Bobby Birch, New York Negro, put on a two-fisted attack in the seventh round of a scheduled ten against Shorty Hogue at the San Diego Coliseum, to win the bout by a T.K.O., due to cuts over both Hogue's eyes. Hogue butted Birch early in the seventh, the colored boxer became enraged, and the two slugged furiously until the end of the round. Bleeding from two deep cuts, Referee Joe Stone would not permit Hogue to continue in the eighth. Shorty had been floored for a count of six in the fourth.

Lonnie Lamar and Al Morey, local welters, fought a torrid draw in the four-round semi. In remaining bouts, Pedro Sanchez, 134, Mexico, scored T.K.O. in third over Bernie Rubin; Quentin Rangel, 140, Mexico, decisioned Mathew Ogelsby in four; Bill Minor, 139, San Diego, won over Soldier Leroy Williams in 4, and Don Lemos, 139, Los Angeles, defeated Jorge Ortega of Mexico in 4.

Our Richie Lemos is most certainly an in-and-outer. His performances have become unpredictable. For example, in his last fight, against Bobby Ivy, he was good; with George Latka he was bad; in his last encounter with Verne Bybee, he was good, while in their first meeting, he was bad. He was good against Ray Lunny, and bad in front of Jackie Wilson; he was good against Joey Archibald, and bad with Jimmy Florita. He was good with Guy Serean, bad with Cleo Shans, good with Young Polite, and so on.

John Thomas was supposed to be stepping into big time when he squared off with Petey Scalzo at the Hollywood Stadium, but the slender, smooth-working Negro has had tougher competition from local prelim scrappers. It is doubtful that Scalzo has ever received a more severe thrashing than that handed him by the classy colored boxer.

Fox six rounds Thomas just used Pete for something to punch, and even though he tired badly in the later rounds, he was too ringwise and fast of foot to allow Scalzo to do anything about it. Petey kept coming in, always trying to corner Thomas and get over a telling blow, but received only a rain of leather for his efforts.

Scalzo did land a few solid punches in the tenth that rocked the colored boy and won Petey the round, the only frame that the ex-champ was credited with. Scalzo has slipped some in recent months, but Thomas is plenty good, in fact, ready for the best lightweights in the country. Thomas weighed 133, Scalzo 135.

In a ten-round companion feature, Tony Canelli and Jimmy McDaniels battled to a bruising draw. Canelli started out like a winner, jabbing his opponent at will and doing considerable damage with a good straight right, but McDaniels kept crowding his Italian foe and later in the going slowed Tony down with a body attack. Canelli had wilted a bit by the end of the ninth, but he came out with renewed energy in the final round to shake Jimmy up with haymaker rights to the jaw. McDaniels was down for a no-count in the third. Canelli weighed 149, McDaniels 152.

In remaining prelims, Eddie Mossette, 141, stopped Baby Face McGill, 142, in the third; Al Calderon, 149, decisioned Alonzo Williams, 155, in four, and Billy Hale, 135, scored a T.K.O. over Johnny Torres, 134, in the fourth.

Tommy Garland, 171, Culver City Adonis, eked out another close win over Jimmy Martin, 170, Burbank, in an eight-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. In the semi, Bernie Cardenas, 157, decisioned Acey Haynesworth, 163, in six. Other results: Billy Hale, 129, defeated Frenchie Savidan, 128 (4); Al Guidry, 140, T.K.O. over Gail Harrington (2); Jimmy Smith, 151, stopped Rex Daniels, 145 (2); Jimmy Crane, 150, and Eddie Ortega, 149, went to a four-round draw.

Jack Chase, fast-stepping Negro of Denver, and Costello Cruz, hard-fisted Mexican of Santa Barbara, had it out again at the Hollywood Stadium, with Chase again coming off with the decision. But this second clash wasn't even close, as the colored boxer didn't throw caution to the winds and slug it out with the Mexican dynamiter, as he did in their first meeting. In this one, Chase kept moving and jabbing, and concentrated on the body when in close, which attack slowed Cruz down to a walk.

Cruz was credited with but one round, the seventh, in which heat he tore in with a vengeance and punched the Denver dancing master from pillar to post. Costello was down for an 8-count in the sixth. Chase weighed 155, Cruz 160.

In the six-round semi, Georgie Hansford, 136, was awarded a close decision over Filio Gonzales, 135, of Mexico.

Results of four-rounders: Babe Antuna, 129, defeated Dom Kid Den; Alonzo Williams, 156, decisioned Rolly Orrock, 154; Roy Phillips, 145, K.O.'ed Art Sanchez in third, and Al Sanchez, 134, won over Guy Ortiz, 129.

An All-Army boxing show was staged at the Hollywood Stadium. The contestants were made up of the best amateur talent of So. Calif. Army camps, which included simon-pure champs of many western states. Maj. Chas. J. Mabbutt of the March Field Air Base, and Maj. Otis L. Darner of the Infantry, were in charge of the contesting teams. Hollywood Legion officials donated the use of the Stadium and all attendants served without pay, so that a tidy sum was raised to buy athletic equipment for the nearby Army camps.

Willie Collins, 152, decisioned Bob Castro, 146, in a six-rounder at the Long Beach Municipal Auditorium.

Frankie Leiberman, 130, K.O.'ed Sammy Ortiz, 133, in the third of the semi.

Ray Herrera, 125, fought twice during the evening and won both contests, first stopping Bobby Molina in three rounds, and then decisioning Johnny Hernandez, 130, in four. Jimmy Meadows, 140, won over Al Guidry, and Chito Hernandez, 135, outpointed Johnny Ernsdorf.

This writer feels as many others do, that Henry Armstrong should not have entered into this comeback business, because of the hazard to his eyesight. However, Henry is still a bad boy inside those ropes, as he proved by the lop-sided beating he handed Sheik Rangel, a toughie.

Armstrong resents the idea that he "is washed-up," saying that he is but 29 years of age and has received few beatings. Speaking of his career, Henry says his first fight with Lou Ambers was his toughest, and that Ceferino Garcia hurt him most.

Good matches are few and hard to make, when they have to pit third-raters against top-notchers, but it is coming to that. Elwood Romero of Sacramento opposed Manuel Ortiz of El Centro in a scheduled 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. Ortiz is the world's best bantam. Romero is rather tough, thoroughly game and aggressive, so he stuck around awhile. After dishing out a severe lacing to his outclassed foe, Ortiz was declared a T.K.O. winner in the sixth round. Ortiz weighed 118, Romero 115.

In the semi-windup Mario Ramon, 142, Mexico, copped the duke over Genero Rojo, 137. In the fours, Victor Flores, 128, Mexico, K.O.'ed Les Forrester in two; Al Grayson, 146, and Al Morey, 143, drew; Willie Collins, 151, decisioned Fred Leemans, 155, and Al Sanchez, 134, nodded Teddy Guerrero, 128.

LEST I FORGET—Jimmy Murray, matchmaker for Tommy Simpson at Oakland, was in Los Angeles twice last month and signed up a number of the local battlers for Oakland appearances . . . . The well-known trainer, Al Lang, he of the loud voice, will be much quieter from now on. Yep, Al has taken on a wife . . . . Carlos Chavez also got married last month . . . . Babe Edwards, a 170-pounder, is the sweetest looking prospect in local amateur ranks. He has been

beaten but once in 26 starts, and won 19 of his fights by K.O.'s . . . .

Jimmy Mah, only Chinese boxer now active in these parts, is a professional parachute jumper. Manager Johnny Kelloff had better keep a close eye on the boy, for Uncle Sam may be "buzzing" his fighter . . . . George Blake has a promising welterweight in the amateurs, one Johnny Meyers, who is ripe for the professional ring . . . . Luis Castillo, Mexico's bantam champion, said to have scored 38 consecutive victories, is en route to California, and of course, George Parnassus of Los Angeles will manage his affairs . . . .

Never before have the preliminary bouts been made up of such poor talent . . . . Joe Stone, former featherweight of Los Angeles, is now teaching the "hit and block" to the boys at a Naval Training Station, and doing some refereeing on the side . . . . George Moore, local colored manager, is directing Henry Armstrong's comeback campaign . . . . Frankie Leiberman, local Jewish featherweight, is compiling quite a record at the expense of Los Angeles prelim boys. Frankie, a southpaw, is an A-1 puncher . . . Jack Huber, former amateur heavyweight of Los Angeles, is now in Coast Guard at Seattle and doing some professional fighting around that city . . . . This writer's address is 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

FLASHES FROM 'FRISCO

By HARRY E. WINKLER

HENRY ARMSTRONG, in his third start on the comeback trail, handed Sheik Rangel of Fresno a terrific beating in ten rounds at the Oakland Auditorium. It was a terribly one-sided affair, for, while Rangel scored with some long range fighting in the middle of the bout, he did not land often enough to be credited with a single round. At the finish, the Sheik was bleeding from the nose, mouth and cuts over both eyes, in short, his body was as red as a matador's cape. They continued fighting after the bell in the eighth.

While not the perpetual-motion machine of two years ago, Henry still possesses great stamina and is a busy two-fisted fighter. Armstrong scaled 145, Rangel 147. A fortnight later, Hank went to Denver where he was defeated in 10 rounds by Cleo Shans.

Jerry Goldberg, 170, Oakland, and Francis Ogg, 168, Sacramento, went to a draw in the six-round semi on the Oakland card. The house netted $8242.

Navy officials have caused proposed fights for Pat Valentino and Verne Bybee to be cancelled. Valentino was to have met Junior Munsell and Bybee was scheduled to face Juan Zurita. However, this order applies only to outside promotion, and it is possible that these outstanding California boxers may be allowed to engage in one or two big Navy Relief shows before their training service is over. What we are anxious to know in California is how come that Mike Jacobs can get Red Cochrane to fight in the Garden against Ray Robinson, since Cochrane is a Navy man and only a share of the profits are to go to the U.S.O.

Earl Turner of Richmond won an unpopular 10-round decision over Rodolfo Ramirez of Mexico at the Oakland Auditorium. The large crowd booed the decision lustily, feeling that the Mexican rated a draw at least. Turner weighed 145, Ramirez 146.

Lloyd Marshall, high ranking Negro middleweight, knocked out Newsboy Millich in the third round of a scheduled ten-rounder at Sacramento. Marshall weighed 169, Millich 179. Both are of Sacramento.

Verne Bybee of the Coast Guard, won the 10-round decision over Richie Lemos of Los Angeles at the San Francisco Civic Auditorium. Bybee carried the fight to Lemos throughout. The Mexican received a cut eye in the sixth. Bybee weighed 132, Lemos 133.

Results of the prelims: Tony Bosnich, 184, San Francisco, T.K.O.'ed Pete Hernandez, 193, Fresno (1); Abel Lucero, 133, San Francisco, and Tyree White, 136, Fresno, drew (6); Tim Hefferman, 187, San Francisco, decisioned Al Ware, 190, Oakland (6); Ray Salas, 135, Berkeley, defeated Frankie Antuna, 135, Los Angeles (6); Joe Robleto, 121, Pasadena, decisioned Joe Mace, 121, Sacramento (4).

The show netted $5100.

Ever hear of Bill Miller of Boilermakers' Union, Local 39? No? Well, you've heard of Bill Miller of Manila, New York and Los Angeles, one of the greatest publicity men that the boxing game could ever boast of. Well, they are one and the same. Yes sir, Bill got up from a card table at the Main St. Gym in Los Angeles, and didn't sit down again until he had landed a job in the Richmond shipyards. (Get up, Miller, here comes the boss!) Believe it or not, Bill's soft pinochle hands are now helping to build ships for Uncle Sam, and the gang in L. A. are kinda proud of the guy. But, Bill must have taken his typewriter with him, for who else could turn out those dandy stories on Jimmy Murray's Oakland fights?

Cecilio Lozada, 153, Mexico, scored a T.K.O. over Alonzo Williams, 152, Los Angeles, in the sixth round at National Hall, San Francisco.

Jackie Jurich, San Jose bantam, in temporary retirement, is driving a taxicab.

Small Montana, Filipino flyweight who used to do much of his fighting in these parts, is also driving a taxi. Montana is picking up his fares in Havana, Cuba.

Frankie Klick is now a shipfitter at the Bethlehem Steel Yards.

Rodolfo Ramirez, 144, Mexico, won the decision over Earl Turner, 145, Richmond, in a hard fought ten-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium, to reverse a win held over him by the Negro. Unlike Turner's win, which was questionable, Ramirez was in the lead most all the way and the Mexican scored a 7-round knockdown in the final round.

In the semi-windup, Leonardo Lopez, 120, Mexico, stopped Joe Robleto, 121, Pasadena, in the fourth.

Frank Tabor, Oakland promoter, had about decided to give up his Bay Bridge Club, the Armstrong-Rangel bout to be his last. But this match attracted better than a $9000 house, and now Frank is all enthused again.

Frank Bachman of New York was in 'Frisco renewing acquaintances. He had Al Gilbert of Washington out here for the match with Lloyd Marshall at Sacramento.

Frank McConnell, one-time great welter and middleweight, is now a lieutenant of police in San Francisco.

Tom Sharkey, one-time heavyweight contender and the toughest sailor to ever come out of the Navy, is now on special police duty for the Army.

One Round Hogan is a longshoreman on 'Frisco's waterfront.

Any and all notes from boxing men around the Bay district would be appreciated. Also, any worthy records and all photos of northern California boxers mailed to this writer, will be published in THE RING without charge or obligation. Mail them to 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

CAMP CROWDER NOTES

By PRIVATE CHARLES LESEMANN

LT. WILLIAM F. KRICKHAN, JR., graduate of Clemson College, S. C., has succeeded Lt.-Col. Walter Johnson as athletic officer of the signal corps replacement training center at Camp Crowder.

Lt. Krickhan was assistant to Col. Johnson who is now stationed at Fort Eustis.

Among latest arrivals at Crowder is Edward Michael Donofrio better known in boxing circles as Eddie Shea. Shea, who a decade ago, was one of the greatest featherweights in the country, fought such men as Kid Chocolate, Fidel LaBarba, Pete Sarmiento, Phil Rosenberg, Joey Sangar, Bud Taylor and Battling Battalino. Shea made a sizeable fortune with his mitts, but he lost most of it in bad investments.

Eddie likes the army.

"It's a great thing for any fellow," he said, adding that he hopes the army will give him a job as a boxing instructor.

This correspondent wishes to thank Jack Dempsey for the swell autographed photo and also for the very nice letter in which the Mauler extends his greetings to the soldiers of Camp Crowder.

COAST SERVICE BOUTS THRILL FIGHT FANS

By HARRY DWYER

FIGHT fans within the Bay Area of the West Coast had their fistic palates whetted when service men came to blows in the roped arena and threw punches at each other with the heft of a General Grant tank crashing into the enemy in the Libyan desert. What with the service scrappers vying for the nods, palms, dukes and what have you, the boys from the armed service endeared themselves to the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. John Q. Phan.

Crashing the spotlight with the biggest hit of news among the service bouts was the battle of leather between Jack Wofford, heavyweight from Treasure Island, and Corp. Johnny Hanchen of the army. Wofford, boxing instructor at the Island, scored a K.O. over his army opponent in the sixth round of what was to be the ten-round main event at the Coliseum Bowl in San Francisco.

From start to finish the melee was filled with excitement, each scrapper trying his best to get the money wallop over on his foe. For the greater part of the six heats the army took the lead by driving home terrific punches to the midsection of the navy man and once had him on the verge of going home horizontally but could not follow up.

However, the big guns of the navy man weathered the storm and Wofford came back with powerful rights which did the army boy no good at all. Going into the sixth stanza of the set-to the sailor slipped a bevy of long rights into the face and chin of Hanchen and the latter hit the deck for the count of two. Bouncing back from the sitting position the army leather pusher tried gamely to come back but Wofford uncorked another looping right to the button and the blackout signal was on for keeps for the army man.

The victory was Wofford's fourth since coming to Treasure Island and stamps him a comer in the game of hit and slug. In losing, Hanchen tasted the resin on deck for his first time.

Verne Bybee, the Brisbane Buzzsaw, carrying the colors of the coast guard, pushed himself a little nearer to the hall of fame among the featherweights when he clocked himself a decision over Richie Lemos, hard punching Los Angeles scrapper in the main event at the Civic Auditorium.

The two little fellows spared no punches on each other and went at it hammer and tong for the full distance with the coast guarder getting in the more telling blows. It was a slam bang battle from start to finish with two eager and willing maulers turning on the heat whenever the chance occurred.

The Lemos bout was Bybee's first start since he copped the duke over Chalky Wright, wearer of the diadem in the featherweight division, and his win places him right among the highlighters of the profession in his weight.

The second installment of the inter-service boxing programs hit the pugilistic avenue at the Athens Club at Oakland, when ten pairs of scrappers from the army and navy battled tooth and nail before a large sized crowd of club rooters who take their boxing seriously.

Only one K. O. was on the docket during the affair which was planned by Ed Geary, former member of the California Boxing Commission. The K. O. came in the fistic melee between Don Schaumburg of Treasure Island, and Clark Woodard of the Alameda Air Base, a pair of heavyweights. After taking a terrific pasting from the Alameda boy, the Treasure Island fisticuffer finally had the lights go out midway in the second heat from a long dynamic right which Woodard turned loose with all its fury. It caught Don right smack on the button and he hit the canvas with a thud that was heard all over the domain.

Chuck Hammond of the coast guard and George Leech of the army battled with all the fury of a pair of wounded tigers in their heavyweight tussle with the bout ending in an even stephen count, while the crowd roared in approval of the referee's decision.

Henry Stenberg of the army took an easy one over John Bolf of the navy in a 150-pound bout. The soldier kept flaying the sailor with a flock of trip-hammer lefts to Bolf's face which brought the claret out early in the initial heat.

Little Joe Marlo, scrappy lightie from Mare Island scored a clean cut decision over Boy Hays of the Alameda Base in what was carded as the main event of the program. Marlo's terrific rights came fast and furious at the Alameda scrapper who put up a good show trying to avoid the punishment.

It was a well matched pair with both sailors giving and taking like a pair of veterans with many fights under their belts.

Jack Liebman, lightweight from Mare Island, came to blows with Johnny Timmons of Treasure Island with Timmons copping the duke at the end of a three-round hectic scrap. Both fighters kept the crowd on edge by the nice way they had of keeping the bout at fever heat throughout.

Wally Sharp of Treasure Island, and Frank Hinojosa of Alameda staged one of their gamest scraps traveling the three heats at a fast clip, neither giving way to the other until the final gong rang. It was a toughie to decide but the crowd was satisfied when the arbiter called it a draw.

George Mastromonico, heavyweight from Mare Island, knew too much about the leather industry for Ed Franzke of Treasure Island and took an easy one in three heats. The Mare Island youngster emulated a baseball player and tossed them in at Franzke who proved to be a willing receiver.

The long lefts of Ray McCause, welterweight leather pusher from Treasure Island, failed to dampen the ardor of Jim Frye of Alameda, with the latter taking them in good style, returning punch for punch, and winning the nod at the end of the bout.

Joe Bernal, former welterweight scrapper from the San Francisco area and one of the smartest scrappers in his day, is helping with the boxers at the Treasure Island Section Base.

Bernal's days as a fistic luminary date back a few years, when he was the rage of the Coast, taking on any of the boys who wished a boxing lesson. As a fighter, Bernal ranked among the best in his division and his many tries at the title held by Barney Ross, met with no action on the part of the champion's handlers.

Wofford, who hails from the Lone Star State, has had his ups and downs in the boxing game and was a headliner in the Golden Gloves tournaments about five years ago. His handling of the navy fighters comes as a good omen to the seagoing scrappers having crossed gloves with members of ship's stables in the Southland.

Since joining the Treasure Island stable, Wofford has on many occasions, donned the mittens, always giving a good account of himself in the leather quarrels.

WITH THE VIRGINIA PUGILISTS

By DAVID HARTMAN

RICHMOND, VA., presented its seventh annual Police Benefit Boxing Show at Mooers Field, home of the Richmond Colts baseball team, and the 6,000 paying customers went away satisfied after seeing nearly 40 rounds of mitt sling.

Cosby Linson, rising young New Orleans welter, and Izzy Jannazzo, veteran New York 147-pounder, who decisioned Joey Spangler, Richmond's popular young scrapper, stole the show. Jannazzo's left hand and all-round boxing ability proved too much for Spangler, who made it a scrap all the way.

Linson, after a slow start, swarmed all over Chief Crazy Horse, Los Angeles lightie, to walk away with the decision. Cosby continually threw punches at the Chippewa Indian, who made a game stand against the Southern Buzz Saw.

In the co-feature ten rounder, Saverio Turiello stopped Irwin Kaye Kaplan in five rounds. Both boys continually threw punches, and both were cut at the termination of the bout. However, Kaplan was cut so badly inside the mouth that he had to call it quits. After the fight, nine stitches were required inside Kaplan's mouth.

Frankie Wills, Baltimore middleweight, pounded out an eight round decision over his neighborhood rival, Eddie Finazzo.

In a four-rounder, Wayne Armstrong, now a soldier at Camp Lee, pounded out a decision over Charlie Harvell, making his pro debut. This was a bloody encounter.

HOOKS AND JABS: Even though the crowd was below average for a Police Card, those in attendance got their money's worth. . . . Many familiar faces were on hand for the fights—people like E. Andrew Welch, the boxing commissioner, Bo Bregman, from Washington, Morris Siegel, formerly a sports reporter on the Richmond *Times-Dispatch*, but now of the United States Navy, and Tony Barbaria, the Norfolk boxing promoter who has returned to the navy. . . . The fights were the bloodiest ever to be presented on a Police Show in Richmond. . . . Cosby Linson's greatest rooter was his attractive young wife, who threw just as many punches from her ringside seat as her husband did inside the squared circle.

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SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH

By RAY M. TODD

EZZARD CHARLES, Cincinnati's coming champion, had little trouble disposing of Charley Burley, in a return engagement, this time at Hickey Park, Millvale. Burley, former local boy who is now fighting out of Minneapolis, just didn't have a chance and lost seven of the ten rounds with one even. Burley weighed 151 pounds against 161 pounds for Charles. The show drew approximately 4200 fans who paid a gross of $6,843.30 for a new attendance record at the Millvale Bowl. The previous record was the Anson Green-Lou Brouillard affair which drew $6000.00 a few years back.

The six-round semi-final saw Joey Mattis, Charleroi's hard punching middleweight, punch out a decision over Jimmy Johnson, Homestead's clever clouter. It was a close affair. Mattis weighed 159 pounds and the colored lad 161. In another six-rounder, Paul (Buddy) Komar, of McKeesport, made his professional debut by outpointing Joey Mason of Lawrenceville. Mason suffered cuts over both eyes at the finish. Komar weighed 183 pounds against 186 pounds for the loser.

Tony Ross, Jr., of Detroit won in four rounds over Bobby Comerene. Tony is the son of the former local lightweight. Ross weighed 140 pounds against 148 pounds for the local boy . . . . Jack McCahill made his debut as a professional by outpointing Junior Hill, local colored lad. McCahill is from Cecil. McCahill weighed 153 pounds against 155 pounds for Hill. This was also a four-rounder as was the opener which saw Teddy Phillips trounce Buddy Samarco. Phillips weighed 136 pounds against 134 pounds for the loser. Jake Mintz was the promoter.

Carmen Notch, East Liberty, won the decision after ten tough rounds with Cecil's hard punching Pete Spotti at Mintz' punch bowl in Millvale. A looping right by Spotti in the third round closed Notch's left eye. Notch weighed 146 pounds against 149½ pounds for Spotti . . . . Yancey Henry stopped Al Patterson in the seventh round of the scheduled eight-round semi-final. Henry weighed 190 pounds against 211 pounds for Patterson.

Another eight-rounder saw Sammy Parotto get up off the floor in the first round to stop Chick Sanchez in the sixth round. Parotto weighed 127½ pounds against 122½ pounds for the Mexican from Detroit . . . . Chuck Taylor, a regular winner from New Kensington, won a six-round decision over Waddell Blackwell of Homestead. It was a fast and thrilling affair with both boys weighing 142 pounds.

Jackie Armitage, New Kensington, and Bobby Comerene, East Liberty, fought to a draw in the four-round opener. Armitage weighed 141 pounds, three and one-half pounds less than the victim.

Tommy Yarosz won a ten-rounder over Ossie Harris in the opening show at Hickey Park, Millvale. Harris had Yarosz on the run several times. It was a good fight and a close one. At the end Tommy suffered a cut mouth. Yarosz weighed 160 pounds against 166 pounds for Harry Pittler's bull dog . . . . In the other ten-rounder of the double windup Clarence Jones, Buffalo, trounced Curtis Sheppard of the Hill. Jones weighed 189 pounds against 181 pounds for the local lad. Pete Spotti, Cecil's hard punching 150-pounder, stopped Jackie Harris after one minute and fifty seconds of the first round of a six-rounder. A right high on the head dropped Harris for the full count. He weighed 146 pounds. Chuck Taylor, a real comer from New Kensington, won via T.K.O. in the third round of another listed six-rounder with Jess Glenn of the Hill. Referee Freddie Mastrean intervened to save the colored lad from serious injury. Taylor weighed 144 pounds against 140 pounds for Glenn . . . . Marcus Lockman, another Pittler lad, won the referee's decision over Jackie Armitage, New Kensington, in the four-round opener. They are welterweights . . . . The show drew a gross gate of $3103.16.

JUST A JAB—Paul Vayansky, former Donora bantamweight, is now stationed at Carlisle Barracks and has been promoted to first cook. Young Rudy, a very good fighter who fought them all a few years back, is working for the gas company here in Charleroi. Any information regarding the fight game around Pittsburgh may be obtained but only if you enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope. My address is 1208 Lower Meadow Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

MINNESOTA NEWS

By BILLY COLBERT

PRIVATE HARRY DAVIS, formerly of Minneapolis and city novice welterweight champion a few years back, is now at Lowry Field. He won 27 fights out of 29 in the Army Recreation Center. Joe Mernik, University of Minnesota boxer, is also located at Lowry Field in the air corps.

Thief River Falls, Minn.—Bill La Fave, boxing promoter of Thief River Falls, staged his first boxing card and featured Booker Ellis, St. Paul lightweight, 134, and Bob Luby, St. Paul lightweight, 138. They put on a fine fight. Mike Gibbons was the referee. He gave the decision to Ellis after a very close fight.

Isham Hall, manager of Dick Demaray, writes from Bismarck, N. D., that he is planning a big benefit Army and Navy Show for the middle of July for Bismarck . . . . Russ Wasser, Minneapolis heavyweight, is a sergeant in the army at a camp in Idaho . . . . Lee Savold, St. Paul heavyweight, is back in town and training daily at the Gibbons Gym for two important fights in the East. Mike Gibbons, the old phantom, is training Savold.

Sioux City, Ia.—Everette Rightmire, 133, Sioux City, won the decision over Ernie Peters, 138, Morton, Minn., in ten rounds at Riverview Park. Curley Martin, 148, Minneapolis, welterweight, won the decision over Johnny Ryan, Sioux City, 148, in a six-round semi-windup bout.

Don Brouillard, Minneapolis middleweight, is stationed in the war zone with the marines. Don enlisted over two years ago and is seeing a lot of action. He writes me that he is boxing whenever he gets the chance. He was a good middleweight around the northwest. Clyde Raseley, northwest Golden Gloves light-heavyweight, is also in the marines with Brouillard.

Ted Morrisson, St. Paul light-heavyweight, is now stationed at Bloomington, in the army engineering department.

Pat Carr resigned as a member of the Minnesota State Athletic Commission from Minneapolis and Gov. Harold E. Stassen announced the selection of Sports Editor George A. Barton of the Minneapolis *Tribune* as his successor. Barton has been actively identified with boxing since 1902 as a participant, instructor, referee and critic.

George boxed professionally from 1902 to 1910, meeting among others Terry McGovern, Tommy Thomas, Maurice Rauch and Mike Gibbons. George is also one of the best referees in the business. He refereed over 10,000 amateur and professional bouts. For 15 consecutive years he has refereed the New York-Chicago Golden Gloves matches. The new boxing commissioner is rounding out his 38th year in the newspaper game. George is well qualified for the job and knows the game from A to Z.

Dr. Ed Haislet, Minneapolis Golden Gloves tournament director and head of the athletic department at the University of Minnesota, is now located at the Navy Training School in Iowa City. Ed just received his commission and will get the navy fliers in condition to do their stuff. Dr. Haislet is one of the best boxing instructors and physical instructors in the United States. The boys should be in top condition after taking his course.

Send your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Gibbons' Gym, Hamm Bldg., in St. Paul, before the fifth of the month. THE RING is for sale at all the best newsstands in St. Paul and Minneapolis. Subscribe to THE RING and send it to one of the boys in the service.

Roy Westfallinger, St. Paul announcer and manager who enlisted in the army a couple of months ago, is now promoting shows at Fort Snelling . . . . Everette Rightmire and Pop Rightmire are the boxing promoters in Sioux City, Ia. They are staging their shows in the Sioux City ball park . . . . Tom Sperling, northwest Golden Gloves champion, has decided to enter the professional ranks . . . . Bud Tibbitts, Rosemount, Minn., welterweight, is now in the army at Fort Snelling.

Tommy O'Loughlin will stage weekly cards at the Alvin Theater in Minneapolis to bring out some new talent. Managers of boxers should write him in care of the Minneapolis Boxing Club for particulars if they want to show the boys at his club.

Jack Clifford, a good heavyweight 20 years ago, has a couple of good amateurs he is instructing and expects to have them ready for professional boxing this fall . . . . My Sullivan, welterweight, refereed a boxing card at the Minnesota State Prison and made a big hit with the inmates . . . . Harry Lennon, the St. Paul promoter, gave up his St. Paul franchise for the duration of the war . . . . Johnny O'Donnell, the former lightweight, is now a deputy sheriff for Tommy Gibbons. Maynard Kemble, Minneapolis featherweight, is now with the parachute troops in California . . . . Would like to hear from Minnesota boxers who are in the service; also send me your picture.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

JOE MUSCATO, Buffalo heavyweight, won quickly over Lem Franklin, Cleveland Negro, in a bout at Cleveland on June 23 when Muscato won by a knockout in the first round. On the same card, in one of the preliminaries, Phil Muscato, brother of Joe, suffered a technical knockout at the hands of Johnny Lawer of Cleveland. The bout ended in the fifth round. Tommy Sulpey and Joe Netro, managers of Muscato, now have a number of good offers for their charge. A ten-rounder with Jimmy Bivins is in the cards for Cleveland soon.

Sulpey, known as the "David Belasco of the Ring," has worked a long time to get Muscato into the limelight. Now he proposes to cash in on his efforts.

HERE AND THERE—That was a swell story about Filipino fighters that Bill Miller wrote for THE RING . . . . No man knows more about boxing in the Philippines than Miller, who is an ace writer . . . . But Bill forgot about one little brown man who was a near-champion . . . . I refer to Frisco Grande, who served in the U. S. Navy for eight years and has again re-enlisted for war service . . . . Frisco did little fighting in the Philippines but took to the glove sport while in the navy . . . . Arthur Yende discovered him in New York and got him many important matches . . . . Later Grande moved to Buffalo and fought such top-notchers as Kid Chocolate, Tommy Paul, Willie Davies, Frenchy Belanger, Frankie Genaro and many others . . . . I concur with Bill Miller that there are no gamer battlers than the little game-cocks from the Philippine Islands . . . . and what's more these boys radiate color . . . . They'll come back again with the boxing boom that's sure to come after we've put A. Hitler & Co. completely out of business . . . . Grande at 41 years is back in the navy.

The death of Frank (Doc) Bagley was a shock to his legion of friends here. I knew Doc for 30 years, long before he became prominent in boxing. He helped second Al Rogers for me against George Ashe at the old Pioneer Sporting Club on East 24th Street . . . . Bagley came to Buffalo many times after he assumed the management of Willie Jackson, Benny Valgar, Jimmy Murray, *et al.* We all know that Doc spent his money faster than he earned it but he made friends in every city he visited. We'll all miss the old doctor.

JUST GOSSIP—One by one the young and promising boxers are joining Uncle Sam's armed forces and the chances are there will be fewer cards around here next winter than ever . . . . Bert Finch proposes a new club to run weekly shows but there doesn't seem to be a small arena around here which might take care of the fight problem in this way . . . . Most of the stars of yesteryear are working in armament plants . . . . They are Bobby Tracey, Tommy Paul, Art Weigand, Jimmy Slattery and many others . . . . Lou Scozza is operating a bowling academy and doing well . . . . Lou is also one of our referees.

Jack Singer, proprietor of Singer's gymnasium and a fight manager of long experience, is angling for a boxing club license and, according to information he has received from the state athletic commission, a new license may soon be issued for this city. Singer plans weekly shows if he can secure his license. Meanwhile Charlie Murray's Queensberry Club is the only boxing club in Buffalo.

J. Baxter Smith, new manager of the Memorial Auditorium, has a pleasing and powerful personality and is already doing a great job.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

THERE was no boxing in the city during the month of June. Promoter Jim Collins and Co-promoter Tom Walsh stated that if they can't get the matches they want and give the fans their money's worth, then they will not run. But plans are being made to show Sergt. Joe Muscato of Buffalo with an outstanding fighter. Muscato with a name fighter will draw a $10,000 house or better. Muscato is well liked in Rochester, and in fact, Rochester is the city that gave Muscato his start. The sergeant never lost a fight in Rochester.

Tony Di Carlo, Rochester welterweight champ, asked Matchmaker Jim Collins to try and get an outstanding welterweight for him in his next show in July. Di Carlo is a great club fighter, and to date he hasn't lost a fight. Di Carlo had seven pro fights and won them all by K.O.'s. Di Carlo will go places in the fight game because he loves to fight and the fans like his fighting.

When in Rochester you can get your RING at any of the downtown newsstands or any book store. Managers of fighters wishing to show in and around Rochester are asked to get in touch with the writer at Acme Sporting Club, 27 Clinton Ave. S., Rochester, N. Y.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By MARK FANNON

IT'S Private Mark Fannon now, and the location is at a beach in Florida. This change from civilian life to army routine occurred on June 20, breaking up the month so as to leave little to write about in the line of New England activity. There was little doing anyway. The Young-Jenkins fight fell through when Lew received a cut eye while training in New York, leaving Promoter Jack O'Brien dangling on a limb. It would have been a real fight and from all indications a sellout.

Garvey Young has been shadow boxing in a local gym since his brilliant victory over Red Cochrane, eager to swap blows with an outstanding opponent. First his lucrative bout with Ray Robinson at Madison Square Garden fell through when Ray hurt his hand. Then followed the Jenkins accident. Garvey was disgusted with things in general when he talked to us and threatened to hang up the gloves. It would have been better financially for him if he had not beaten the world's champion.

Win or lose, Garvey would have made it interesting for the colored flash. His southpaw stance, willingness to mix and color, would have been pleasing to the New Yorkers.

Fitchburg opened with summer shows again this year with Milo Theodorescu, the tough fiddler, at 148, beating Tommy Jones, 155, of Worcester over the ten-round distance. In the semi-final of six rounds, Harry Hitlian, 135, Worcester, beat Fred Foran, 135, of Hartford, Conn.

Boston Arena—In the only fight of the month in Boston, Sal Bartola, 129, former East Boston star who has shot up to high ranking among the world's featherweights, stopped game Jerry Zullo, 133, Chelsea, in the final round of a scheduled ten-rounder.

Salvy started slow, waited his time, then went to town in the ninth. In the tenth, Zullo was forced to give in, after trying hard all the way.

Fall River—Ted Lowry, 178½, New Bedford, who had flattened one Gene Mickins with one blow three weeks previously, was taken into camp by Danny Cox, 182, Newark, N. J., in the main bout of ten rounds. Cox proved too clever for the hard-hitting whaler.

In the prelims: Frank McDougall, Roxbury, kayoed Popeye O'Coyne in the third. Billy Buckley, Fall River, halted the popular Jimmy McLarnin, New Bedford, in two sessions. Johnny Cool, Worcester, won a four-rounder over Augie Almeida, Bristol, R. I.

Ring Notes—Roy Heling of Milwaukee, a fellow who has done a lot of good for the boxing game, is in the army air force at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri . . . . Tony Petronella who brought Larry Bolvin to the fore, has taken over the management of Ernie Forte, undefeated Providence welter . . . . Forte has won all of his 20 professional bouts and is expected to go far . . . . Tony also has Jimmy Orabona, 154-pounder of Providence, under his wing.

J. R. Lybrand, manager of Baxley Hardy, who holds a decision over Garvey Young, is yelling for a return bout with the marine . . . . Says Hardy is improved since he beat Young . . . . And maybe Young hasn't improved also? . . . . They're both southpaws . . . . Glad to hear Don Hamill, RING writer, is well again.

At the Army Air Corps Station where it is our good fortune to be, there is boxing between service men every week. Thus far we haven't been able to see these events. However, if we are here any length of time, we will tell you what we can about some of these up and coming glove throwers. In case you are interested in Florida's boxing news, we recommend highly that you read my pal Tom Ephrem's column. He covers the state from top to bottom. In it you will find many familiar names. The state is filled with New Englanders.

The death of my dad, a keen student of boxing, by the way, returned me to Boston. That is why I have had but one week in Florida.

HOLYOKE NEWS
By GEORGE KID ROSS

THE Valley Arena has asked the Massachusetts Boxing Commission to suspend Beau Jack's boxing license, because he did not honor a boxing contract, where they had substituted the opponent from the one named in the contract. This new opponent was one that they hoped would make Beau Jack look bad. Jack's managers refused to let Jack go through. On this basis and correctly so, Beau Jack says the amounts he received for fights at the Arena where he always sold out the place, were so small he had to shift operations to New York to make more money but he is willing to fight for the Arena, provided he is paid a suitable amount and the opponent is right. If the commission looks into the records, it will ascertain the small amounts paid to Beau Jack as a star attraction, and the huge sums he drew for the club. Beau Jack is entitled to a better deal in Holyoke.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

BOXING in Texas is still at a low ebb with only El Paso and Houston running shows. However, it seems that the shortage of talent is the only handicap, as the fans turn out fairly well when the promoters can scrape together enough fisticuffers to round out a program.

El Paso, where the highly capable Jimmy Erwin is promoting, has done remarkably well and at present his semi-monthly cards are gaining more patronage than has been done in the Border City in many years. This can be directly attributed to the fine matches Erwin has been giving the cash customers.

Houston's Matchmaker Ralph Smith has also given the fans some first class battles and although the gates haven't been too good so far, things are expected to pick up before the summer is over.

This writer is of the opinion that the healthiest thing that could happen for boxing in this section would be for the commission to lift the ban on Negro fighters competing against the white boys. There are plenty of really capable colored lads in this section who can and will provide the fans with some really fine fighting if only given the opportunity. Isn't it about time to bury race prejudices, particularly in the sports world and give every deserving American boy an opportunity, regardless of his race or color?

Artie Dorrell turned in a neat battle in stopping Chino Lopez in eight rounds at Houston. Dorrell weighed 148, Lopez 146. Others results: Johnny Ortiz, 131, decisioned Ken Mooman, 139, in six rounds; Pete Sanchez, 140, K.O.'ed George Rife, 138, in four rounds; Jesse Ramos, 128, decisioned Nash Ortiz, 130, four rounds; Douglas Rhone, 148, knocked out Wash Beery, 145, in two rounds.

Felix Montalvo, classy Port Arthur welterweight, showed a lot of class in punching Billy Davis right out of the picture at Houston. Montalvo weighed 146, Davis 148. Montalvo had little trouble finding the range on the Arkansas welter's body and put him down for keeps in the fifth. Other results: Jimmy Farren, rough and ready Brownwood 154-pounder, flattened Jack Dunn, 158, in the second heat; Charley Surnson, 127, and Johnny Ortiz, 130, battled six slashing rounds to a draw; Ken Mooman, 140, beat Pete Sanchez, 140, in four rounds; Lou Bickers, 188, T.K.O.'ed Jack Hillhouse, 200, in the fourth round.

The writer would appreciate any news of boxing from all parts of the state, particularly the army camps. Send your news notes to: Bill Davee, Houston *Press*, Houston, Texas.

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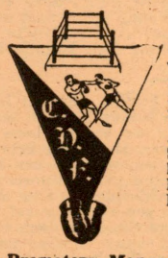

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NEW ORLEANS BOXING

By IKE MORALES

ONCE the hotbed of great fights and fighters, New Orleans is fast becoming one of the best centers in the world for the business of beak-busting. Aside from New York and Cleveland, it is doubtful if there is a better fight spot in these United States than the old Crescent City, the land of the Mardi Gras and the Birth of the Blues, where practically every top-notch scrapper, past or present, has performed.

Veteran observers of the ring sport will tell you that New Orleans has never been equalled insofar as great fights are concerned. They'll tell you that there never has been, and probably never will be, another carnival of champions show as staged at the old Olympic Club in 1892—where three championship fights were staged on successive nights and climaxed with the Great John L. Sullivan's defeat by Gentleman Jim Corbett in 21 rounds for the world's heavyweight title.

They'll tell you, also, that as a whole, no other fight spot in the country can come up to the great jousts of two decades or more ago as shown in New Orleans, such as, Irish Patsy Cline vs. Johnny Dundee, Joe Mandot vs. Johnny Dundee, Peter Herman vs. Kid Williams, Pal Moran vs. Charley White, Ted Lewis vs. Jack Britton, Joe Mandot vs. Ad Wolgast, Joe Mandot vs. Joe Rivers, Joe Mandot vs. Leach Cross, Jack Britton vs. Jimmy Bronson, Benny Leonard vs. Pal Moran, Happy Littleton vs. Martin Burke, Harry Greb vs. Jeff Smith, Tommy Gibbons vs. Chuck Wiggins, Tony Canzoneri vs. Eddie Kid Wolfe, Harry Wills vs. Sam Langford, and others too numerous to mention.

In those "good old days," most of the major attractions were over the 20-round distance and not one scheduled under 15 rounds. That's when the Crescent City thrived with such big time promoters as Dominick Tortorich, Al Joret, Al Pilsbury and Johnny Abrams.

There were as many as three bouts a week then, with fights being held at the Louisiana Auditorium, Tulane Arena, Pilsbury Garden and the Dauphine Theater.

For some unknown reason, the "bottom" dropped out of the boxing game for a while and most of the big time fighters drifted to New York, Chicago, Cleveland, Los Angeles, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and other great fight centers.

Then, in the early '30's, boxing was revived, only to be slowed up again with the change of promoters and matchmakers almost annually. A drive for a boxing fund, to bring in the better performers, was started and as quick as you can spell "Jack Robertson" the fund went over the top.

Several big attractions were held at the Municipal Auditorium, the same auditorium where boxing was once prohibited. The seating capacity was close to 10,000, and such well-known glovers as Tony Canzoneri, Sammy Angott, Baby Arizmendi, Leo Rodak, Jimmy Tygh and Harry Weekly, to name a few, had the fans in a frenzy and cheering with their superlative performances time and again.

Then came the war!

That meant the discontinuance of the Auditorium for fights. The U. S. Government thought the Auditorium more suitable for its needs and lost no time in taking over the quarters.

The Coliseum Arena, built in the early '20's, was then remodelled and repainted. The name was changed to suit the times and called the Victory Arena. And Victory it has been ever since, for not only are large crowds attending the weekly shows there, but some of the best fighters in the country have invaded New Orleans' latest fight spot—most of them coming back for return engagements.

For years, New York's Jimmy Johnston has been known as the "Boy Bandit," but Jimmy's kid brother, Charlie, is called the "Wrecker" by Matchmaker Lew Raymond of the American Boxing Club here.

In five fights, Charley Johnston's fighters have completely wrecked and cleaned out the local favorites and drawing cards. But, in so doing, New Orleans fans, who are the most critical in the world, have gone for Johnston's boys in a big way and want to see lots more of them.

On April 16, Johnston brought Aldo Spoldi to town to fight Harry Weekly, named by Broadway Johnny Cox (Weekly's manager) as the world's junior welterweight champion. Before the Spoldi joust, Weekly was a prime favorite with the fans on the strength of a long string of local victories, and was the betting favorite to score over Aldo, despite the fact that Spoldi was riding the crest of a 17-bout winning streak.

Well, Mr. Spoldi gave Weekly a neat ten-round whipping, although it must be said for Harry, he gave the Italian a good run for his money. Harry was out of the ring for some time before the Spoldi fight and he looked it. After the fight the fans went for Aldo hook, line and sinker and wanted to see more of him.

Guy Serean, another local favorite, was the next victim of Johnston's protege. Guy, who rose to fame by scoring a kayo over Petey Scalzo, is making his home in New Orleans and was regarded somewhat as a local hope. Guy was matched with Vince Dell 'Orto, who came to town unheralded and unheard of. Serean was a 1-3 choice by the "smart boys," but they were sent to the cleaners after Dell 'Orto got through with Guy. Vince had Serean in such bad shape after a few rounds, that his handlers properly tossed in the laundry in the eighth round of a scheduled ten-rounder.

Matchmaker Raymond brought Spoldi back to fight "Punching Paul" Altman, a terrific hitter from Texas. Press clippings showed where Altman was a real kayo puncher and an up-and-coming boy of 19 summers. While Spoldi's experience and punch forced Gambler's Row to make him a slight favorite, there were many who put down a wager on Altman, since "Punching Paul" was fresh from a convincing triumph over Bobby Britton two weeks previous.

The fight was over in the first round—Altman the victim of a terrific battering before caving in. Now Spoldi was a real hero with the fans and they wanted to see him with more formidable opponents.

Johnston's "five-star-special," Lulu Costantino, was next to show here. The boys had been reading so much about Lulu, who had dropped but one fight, and that to Chalky Wright, before coming to town, that they didn't care much about who he was fighting. So they brought in the veteran Georges Hansford of California for Lulu. Hansford had seen his best days, but put up a creditable showing, nevertheless—until Lulu planted his kayo weapon in the fifth. Local fight editors proclaimed Lulu as the best piece of fighting machinery to hit here since Canzoneri's time and a sure bet to reach the top in less than a year.

A majority of the fans were of the opinion that Charley Johnston's winning streak would come to a halt in the fight held June 29 between Vince Dell 'Orto and Jackie Callura. Callura has been a prime favorite with New Orleans fans ever since he stopped Jimmy Perrin. In fact, Leo Bradley's ace had rolled up seven straight wins in a local ring without ever tasting defeat, beating such boys as Guy Serean, Nick Camarata, Bill Speary and Perrin.

Callura was an odds-on-choice to whip Dell 'Orto, but many still remembered Vince's great performance against Serean and placed their "sugar" on Johnston's protege.

The fight is now history. Callura opened up a wide margin in the first few rounds, but before the fight reached the halfway mark, Dell 'Orto gave evidence of coming into his own. In the last four rounds, Vince popped Callura with everything but the ring posts, making Jackie miss time and again to pile up a comfortable margin at the finish. It was a great fight with Callura the aggressor all the way, but the decision in Dell 'Orto's favor was unanimous with the three officials.

There was much wrangling before the Dell 'Orto-Callura fight as to who would referee. Leo Bradley, Callura's manager, insisted that "Red" Dolan, rated one of the four best officials in the country, be the third man in the ring. Charley Johnston, who was not particular on the choice of a referee, named Mike Cusimano when Bradley "insisted" on Dolan.

Therefore, it was up to the boxing commission to name one and they chose Jack Galway, who did a fine job.

PICKED AT RANDOM—Al Weill brought Jimmy Hatcher here on two occasions. Jimmy appeared to be a winner over Leo Rodak, but received only a draw for his efforts. Against Petey Scalzo, Hatcher scored an easy victory . . . . Marty Burke, Jack Dempsey's No. 1 spar mate during the Manassa Mauler's heyday, is now promoting weekly wrestling shows at the Victory Arena and is doing well. Marty also operates the Marty Burke Gay Room, a popular night club in the Vieux Carre . . . . For the first time in the history of boxing, there are five members of the Louisiana State Athletic Commission. The quintet includes, Izzy Mattes, chairman; Thomas Littleton, treasurer; Robert Heim, secretary, and Lenny Elmer and John Wilkie . . . . Louis Messina has taken out a promoter's license in an effort to revive Negro boxing here. Messina's first card was scheduled for July and was to headline Holman Williams with some ranking fighter . . . . Harold Buckley, former boxing commission clerk, is now performing in Uncle Sam's Army in Wyoming. Harold has been replaced by the writer as clerk of the commission. Which means, that news from the Southern front should be sent to me, Ike Morales, care Louisiana State Athletic Commission, 703 Masonic Temple Building, New Orleans, La. . . . . Local fans are glad to see the regular press reports about Cosby Linson's success in New York rings. Linson is being handled by Chris Dundee, although his official manager is Domonick Gulotta of New Orleans. Plans are under way to match Linson with Harry Weekly here soon . . . . The amateur sock market has soared skyward and the big guns are Eddie Gettys, Bernard Docusen and Pal Moran, Jr. The latter is the son of the well known Pal of two decades ago, the same Moran who took the best wallops of Benny Leonard, Lew Tendler and Charley White without flinching.

Incidentally, Pal, Sr., is up and about again after being laid low by the dreaded tuberculosis disease. The elder Pal has never seen his son fight, but saw him work out with Lulu Costantino here . . . . Here's the lineup of officials for the American Boxing Club festivities:— Boxing: Promoter—Harry Firsch; Matchmaker—Lew Raymond; Press-Agent—Broadway Johnny Cox; Building Superintendent—"Slim" Garner. Wrestling:—Promoter—Marty Burke; Matchmaker—Joe Gunther; Press-Agent—Ike Morales.

BOXING IN CUBA

By MILT BARON

HAVANA has a new boxing idol in Mario Ochoa, who was recently crowned light-heavyweight champion of Cuba, after running up a long string of knockouts that led him and Julio Lazaro Diaz to an elimination contest. Ochoa put his opponent to sleep in the third round. Ochoa is a colorful boxer and a powerful puncher.

Santiago Sosa, Cuba's popular lightweight champion, scored a ten-round victory over Juan Villalba, 134. Sosa won without a doubt, although the Villalba rooters booed the decision.

Diego Sosa, 118, no relation to Santiago Sosa, after a long layoff, came back to the Cristal Arena and scored a four-round kayo over Chino Rebassa. Record Arocha, 100, easily beat Rene Avenadno, 98, in six rounds, and Robert Aguilera, 135, kayoed Albert Nuñez, 136, in the third canto.

Pedro Poey, 126, returned to the Arena Cristal and had no trouble in scoring a knockout in the fourth over Alf Quintana, 124. Lino Garcia, 115, defeated Rolando Delgado, 114, in four rounds. Lino is a classy scrapper and will reach the top if he is properly handled.

Joe Legon, Cuba's biggest drawing card, and welterweight champion of the Island, met tough opposition in Eddy Guerra, but finally put Eddy away in the fourth round. Pototo Ribalta, 126, in a return go easily outpointed Orlando Ramill, 125½. Sergio Rivera, 122, drew in four with Angel Herse, 123. Rafael Garcia, 135, of Santa Clara, knocked out Rimigio Lugo, 135, in one round.

Kid Espinosa, who holds Cuba's flyweight and bantamweight titles, easily defeated Luis Castillo of Mexico. Espinosa, 112, and Castillo, 115. Espinosa won eight of the ten rounds.

Eddy De La Torre, 126, who was away for two months due to a busted mitt, came back and scored a two-round knockout over Young Chavez.

Manolo Sierra, Pepin Prioeto's lightweight star, drew in ten rounds with Panchon Martinez, 134½. Martinez proved to be a tough customer for Sierra and was not satisfied with the draw decision. They have been rematched.

The surprise of the month was the knockout victory of Jose Lazaro Diaz over Giraldo Valdes, alias Nino. Indian Gomez was stopped in the fifth by Mario Ochoa.

Ernesto Azua is the new boxing commissioner, replacing Luis Parga, who is away on account of illness. Azua is a good man for the job, and we wish him lots of good luck.

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IN CHICAGO

With GENE ENGEL

MELIO BETTINA, heavyweight southpaw threat from Beacon, New York, engaged in his second Windy City appearance and came through with his No. 2 victory award at the expense of Altus Allen, willing Chicago bronze bomber, in ten rounds of uninteresting action.

The Beacon Italian hugged, clutched, wrestled and did everything but score clean and effective punches in order to gain the laurels.

Such a display of ability doesn't merit top-billing matches and it certainly didn't help Chicago's chances of re-establishing itself as a leading fight center.

Allen, on the other hand, tried desperately to make a fight of it—but the old axiom, "It takes two to make a fight," wasn't revealed during the battle at all.

In the fourth round, the muscular Allen connected with three hefty right hands to Bettina's jaw that had the former light-heavyweight champion in distress.

Instead of clearing the cobwebs away and then putting on a spurt of his own, Bettina merely went about the business of mauling and scoring via "push shots," which couldn't break an egg.

And, again in the final frame, after Altus had delivered a stiff blow to the jaw, Bettina resorted to his style of attack—hit-hold and into his dance.

Willie Joyce, classy Gary lightweight, furthered his claims to title recognition when he drubbed the South American, Carmelo Fenoy, in the semifinal ten-rounder.

Joyce had too much on the ball. Joyce looked unimpressive at times, only because Fenoy pulled away from Joyce's steady stream of punches but did nothing in return.

In still a third ten-rounder, Billy Murray, stablemate of Bettina, hailing from Bellaire, Ohio, jabbed out a decisive win over Jackie Nichols, Gary Negro warrior, who scales 129 pounds. Murray's height, weight and reach were used to exceptional advantage and the diminutive Nichols didn't have a chance and suffered his first loss of the year. Murray scaled 135 on the head for this encounter.

Al Globe, veteran San Francisco light-heavyweight, who hasn't fought here in over two years, made an auspicious renewal of his ring activities hereabouts when he dropped Paul Kurlytis, Scott Field soldier, in the second round. The Pacific Coast Mexican put the buck private down twice with right-hand shots to the head and then stretched him out for the final count.

In the opening tiff of this Chicago Stadium inaugural outdoor presentation, Hezzie Williams, undefeated South Chicago 170-pounder, outpointed Jesse Jackson, fellow Negro campaigner, at the end of the customary distance of four rounds.

The fight was staged under the combined interests of the Chicago Stadium Corporation and Bill Rand, Chicago's No. 1 fistic promoter, and 3386 fans contributed to a gross gate amounting to $7680, which turned out to be far below expectations.

Scotty Strachen, matchmaker, attempted to close a shindig between world's middleweight champion, Tony Zale, and Anton Christoforidis, No. 1 light-heavyweight challenger for 175-pound supremacy. But to Scotty's dismay, Zale cannot obtain leave from his quarters at the Great Lakes Naval Station, which certainly puts a crimp in Chicago's fighting activities.

At the Marigold Gardens Arena, Nate Bolden put the skids under Jimmy Reeves and achieved a seven-round knockout.

This made it two out of three for Bolden and gave him the rubber match. A left hook to the point of the jaw terminated the contest. A similar blow had dropped Reeves earlier in the round and this second hook brought about the final damage.

Reeves suffered knockdowns on two other occasions during the fight—a 2-count in the third round—and then floored his Cleveland rival for an 8-count in the fourth canto.

According to Sam Buxbaum, who seconds Reeves in all of his Chicago appearances, he found out from Reeves in the dressing room after the fight that Jimmy has had trouble with his right leg, which didn't hold up very well for this contest. Bolden weighed 164½ pounds and Reeves tipped the beam at 163¼ pounds for their scheduled ten-rounder.

Bill Petersen, hard-hitting Indiana Harbor 204-pound heavyweight, flattened Lindy Elliott of New York City in the first round of a six-round semifinal contest. Petersen had too much sock in his right for Elliott.

In a special five-rounder, Vito Rizzo decisioned Dickie Cook in a corking good fight; Bill Jordan, just out of the amateur ranks, fought a six-round draw with Alvin (Bevil) Gomez, at the end of six rounds, lightweights; and Jimmy Varketta, former Cleveland lightie, put the crusher on Bill Hawkins, who of late has been suffering a knockout mania, in the opening stanza of their four-rounder.

Tony Reno, West-side Italian welterweight, has just returned from the West Coast, where he won one contest and was on the short end in the other two encounters.

Chicago or Illinois boxers, pro or amateur, who are in the service, are requested to drop me a card and I will be glad to inform your host of admirers through the medium of THE RING Magazine of your whereabouts. Yours truly, c/o Trafton's Gym, 180 West Randolph St., Chicago, Illinois.

Jimmy Reeves, prior to his knockout setback at the hands of Nate Bolden, finished Gene Luker of Cincinnati, Ohio, in round four of a billed ten-rounder at the Marigold Gardens Arena. Luker suffered three knockdowns before the fatal ten toll was sounded off. However, though Reeves, on paper appeared to have a one-sided advantage, he had all he could do to put Luker away. Reeves weighed 164½ and Luker scaled 163.

In the semi-windup attraction along the eight-round route, Charley Eschman, stablemate of Luker's, was awarded the verdict over Ramey McKnight, Milwaukee 145-pounder. An unintentional low blow struck by Ramey in the sixth frame proved to be the deciding influence in the officials' summary that extended to Eschman a split-decision.

Alvin Gomez, Chicago South-sider, stowed away Chick Sanchez, Detroit's "flash in the pan" pug, in round four of a scheduled eight-rounder.

Lem Franklin, who less than a year ago became the fistic rage and menace in the heavyweight ranks following his acquisition by Jack Hurley, has been drilled for the count on three successive occasions and now is relegated to the preliminaries. Changing a fighter's style of fighting proved a disaster and I believe Hurley realizes it now. Hurley did O.K. financially with Franklin, but the $18,000 gross amount that Lem garnered from his bouts could easily have been tripled and then some, had Franklin been allowed to fight as Lem knew how. Lem's third knockout pill was fed to him by Sgt. Joe Muscato, in round one. Incidentally, this also is the third consecutive one-round embarrassment handed out to Franklin.

Bill Petersen—up-and-coming Indiana Harbor fighter, fared much better with Muscato and is a cinch to beat Lem when and if they square off in Chicago.

Leo Rodak, coast-to-coast fighting Chicagoan, traveled over to Cincinnati, where he battled Charley Vare, a New Yorker, and came out with colors flying. By the time this article is published, Rodak will have fought Aldo Spoldi, in New Haven, Conn., and Juan Zurita out on the Pacific Coast. Then Leo will have flown to Cristobal, Panama, and there engaged Al Roth.

In a double windup, Willie Joyce, Gary lightweight, and Nate Bolden, Chicago light-heavyweight, scored a double triumph. Joyce won handily over the rugged Matt Dougherty, Milwaukee 142-pounder. Joyce sent Matt to the canvas for a seven count in the opening stanzas and from there on outpunched the game Irisher at every opportunity. In the other half of the windup, Nate belted out Gib Jones, Cincinnati Negro, in round seven. Bolden had the fight won with comparative ease. Gene Luker turned out to be the gem of the program when he defeated Jimmy Pierce of West Allis, Wis., in eight rounds. Luker floored Pierce for counts in rounds 2, 4, 6 and 7.

In the opening eight-rounder, Bill Petersen stretched Vince Calzaretto for the count in round two. Vince didn't have a chance.

King Levinsky, a Chicago headliner in the past, was inducted into the Army. The Kingfish tipped the beam at a mere 240 pounds, and looked in the pink for the bowery infantry. But Uncle Sam will take care of that belly. King might think it was hard work to get into shape for boxing contests, but he will find the Army decidedly harsher minus the coaxing, pampering and pep talks that were prevalent during Levinsky's headlining days.

Billy Marquart, Winnipeg cloaker, who now weighs 147, took time off from his government position to meet and be rewarded with a five-round kayo over Cleo McNeal, Barberton, Ohio, Negro 147-pound campaigner. The first and second rounds were full of close-quarters milling. The bout was stopped in the fifth as Cleo could hardly defend himself. In the dressing room it was revealed following a thorough examination that McNeal had sustained a fracture of the radius of his right forearm. They were slated to do battle for ten rounds.

Charley Eschman, Cincinnati 143-pounder, made it two in a row over Ramey McKnight, Milwaukee 145½-pounder, in an eight-round bout. It was a fast and furious fight all the way.

Joe Du Pont, Mexican South Chicagoan, weighing 140 pounds, avenged a previous knockout administered by Alvin Gomez, when Joe dealt out the same deal to Gomez, in round four of their rematch.

In the other fours, Dickie Cook, featherweight of Peoria, Ill., defeated Jackie Allen of Chicago, and wild swingin' Bill Parsons, Danville 140-pounder, won a slashing contest from the diminutive Jerry Pitro, West-side Italian battler.

At the Northside Arena Willie Joyce, highly competent Gary 137½-pounder, repeated in an encore with Harvey Dubs, Windsor, Ontario, 146½-pounder, in ten rounds. Joyce proved that he had too much on the ball for the tall, slender-built Canadian.

In the five-round semi-windup, Jimmy Pierce, West Allis, Wis., middleweight, won over Johnny O'Brien of Calumet City, who weighs 158 pounds.

Johnny Johnson, South-side 160-pounder, won a sizzling brawl from Tito Taylor in five rounds. And in the fours, Al Walker, local welterweight antagonist, beat Frank Petroff, Peoria battler, and Jimmy Varketta, Cleveland lightweight, conquered Jerry Hoffman, another "Brewery City" representative (Milwaukee).

FANFARE FROM MISSOURI

By ROBERT D. DANA

ALL has been quiet on this Midwestern Front for the past few months and this correspondent has not felt justified in cluttering up valuable space just to say so. Tom Packs is the only boxing promoter, i. e., the only promoter graced with a license, and Tom doesn't bother much with fisticuffs unless a rival matchmaker is in the field.

Wrestling exhibitions are much more profitable—boxers have yet to be hired on a salary basis—and it is only when Pete Fabro, Jack Callahan or some boxing promoter threatens Packs's choker on indoor sports that Tom-Tom covers his traces with a fight. As matters now stand, it is quite doubtful if any other promoter would be granted a license to compete with Packs. Sam Muchnick was refused a permit by the commission to run wrestling shows and there is no reason to believe that said commission would be less solicitous of Tom's interests in re boxing.

The only thing resembling a fight was put on last month by Packs in the Auditorium. This was an alleged ten-round boxing "contest" in which two wrestlers took part. The affair caused Ed Wray, dean of St. Louis sports writers, to groan that it was a fine state of affairs when the only licensed boxing promoter resorted to "wrestlers" to supply the city with its fisticuffing. This show brought together K. O. Koverly, ex-boxer, and the wrestling champion of the Maryland Hotel, Bill Longson. Koverly had previously knocked out Jay Dee Turner in another such dubious demonstration and it was naturally expected that he could make short work of the likes of Longson if he so desired. But the fans and fanatics overlooked the fact that Longson was the "champion" and even in a bogus match, the loser would be discredited and that wouldn't do at all. At all events, Longson was the winner and a certain element was delighted.

The pity of it all was that James J. Braddock, former world's heavyweight champion, was imported to do the refereeing. This lent a certain air of respectability to the doings and put Sir James squarely in the middle. The *Post-Dispatch* roasted him to a turn the following day for permitting such phoney stuff to be collected in his enclosure, but the sheep had already been shorn by that time. It does seem too bad that as respected and beloved a fighter as Jim Braddock, wittingly or unwittingly, saw fit to lend himself to such a burlesque of the game that made him. But, after all, if the State Athletic Commission sanctions vaudeville performances, how can one expect an out-of-towner to see through the murk.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

AT this writing it appears as though the boxing sport has taken a much needed spurt in Iowa, and the old leather pushing art has really taken on a new lease. The sport shows life in several small towns, along with plenty of action in such leading centers as Des Moines, Sioux City and Waterloo. Such boxing men as Pinkie George of Des Moines, Mickey Slater of Sioux City, and Tiger Trask of Waterloo are to be given credit for bringing professional boxing back to the fans.

Sioux City, Ia.—Everette Rightmire, Sioux City lightweight, punched out a ten-round decision over Ernie Peters of Duluth, Minn., at the Riverview Park Stadium before a good sized crowd. The scoreboard showed six rounds for Rightmire, the second and seventh for Peters and the third and ninth even. Peters had the edge in the tenth until Rightmire opened a two-fisted attack in the last 60 seconds which battered Peters from one side of the ring to the other.

High spot on the card was the semi-final, in which Hank Ulrich of Des Moines, making his second professional appearance, scored a technical knockout over Sharkey Simmons, formerly of Kansas City but now of Waterloo.

Eddie Simmons, brother of Sharkey, easily defeated Doug Gibson of New Orleans in a lightweight preliminary bout of six rounds.

Curley Martin of Minneapolis won the decision in a slow six-round middleweight bout with Tommy Ryan of Sioux City.

The "Baby Bombers"—Ronnie and Donnie Thebert—went to a three-round draw in the curtain raiser.

Waterloo, Ia.—Before a large crowd, Estel Warren, Waterloo welterweight, scored a T.K.O. over Eddie James of Cedar Falls, Ia., in the second round of a billed six-rounder.

James suffered a severe cut over the left eye late in the first round and Referee Tiger Trask stopped the bout after examining the injury during the rest period.

In the four-round feature, held after the main event, the Red Devil, Pea Ridge, Ark., decisively outpointed Dixie Lee, Omaha, Neb. They are feminine junior welterweights.

In the supporting bouts, Mike Thompson, Jesup, Ia., 150-pounder, beat Kid Damon, Waterloo, in four rounds and Howard Carpenter, local featherweight, stopped Clete Simons, Waterloo, in the third round of a scheduled four-round go.

Des Moines, Ia.—Two state title-holders went down to defeat during the past month. Hank Ulrich, Des Moines bantamweight, won the state title from Jimmy Salvatore of Fort Dodge in six rounds; Vance Bassler, Des Moines middleweight, removed the middleweight crown from Willie Anderson of Waterloo, Ia., by a knockout in the second round. The results follow:

Hank Ulrich, 114 (Des Moines), decisioned Jimmy Salvatore, 118 (Fort Dodge, Ia.), six rounds.

Vance Bassler, 159 (Des Moines), knocked out Will Anderson, 153 (Waterloo, Ia.), in one minute of second round.

Bob Anderson, 138 (Des Moines), decisioned Eddie Simmons, 139 (Waterloo, Ia.), six rounds.

Kenny Cockayne, 135 (Des Moines), scored technical knockout over Dave (Red) Williams, 139 (Melcher, Ia.), in three rounds.

Cecil Bradley, 126 (Des Moines), scored technical knockout over Carl Sparks, 130 (Oskaloosa, Ia.), in two rounds.

Des Moines, Ia.—Hank Ulrich, Des Moines bantamweight, scored a kayo over Billy Morris of Ottumwa, Ia., in the second round of a billed sixer. Buzz Lanning, Ottumwa, lightweight champion of Iowa, won a six-round decision over Eddie Simmons of Waterloo. Jimmy Salvatore, Fort Dodge bantamweight, shaded Doug Gibson of Sioux City in six. Cecil Bradley, 126, Jefferson, Ia., knocked out Dave Vaskerville, 128, Waterloo, Ia., in the first round. Carl Sparks, 135, Oskaloosa, Ia., knocked out Dynamite Dunn, 134, of Waterloo, in the third round.

LAST-MINUTE SPARKS—Here is a last-minute flash to the effect that a new boxing organization known as the Victory A. C. has been formed in Sioux City and will hold amateur boxing cards at the Riverview Park Stadium. Ty Dillon, long associated with amateur boxing is the director and Tom McHugh, formerly of Kansas City, the matchmaker. The club will feature several team meets . . . . "Pop" Rightmire, veteran Sioux City boxing man, has also entered the promoting field and will have his first card at the Sioux City Stockyard ball park . . . . The card will feature Everette Rightmire . . . . Mickey Slater, who heads another boxing organization, has announced that he will move the scene of his promotions to the ball park, where he will join the Rightmire forces . . . . Bob Wagner, former Des Moines boxing promoter and manager, is in Los Angeles, Cal.

It appears that Pinkie George has another find in Hank Ulrich, the Des Moines bantam . . . . Eddie Morris, former well-known Sioux City middleweight, is training youngsters at the Community House gym in Sioux City . . . . Amateur boxing has made the boxing map at Beresford, S. D. . . . . Sam Scully, Omaha, Nebr., lightweight, was knocked out by Phil Zwick of Kaukauna, Wis., at Appleton, Wis. . . . . In a boxing card at Marshalltown, Ia., Gil Coffman defeated Bob Hutchings . . . . Chuck Barber, former fighter and manager, has turned third man down at Des Moines . . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia., and our phone is 8-6849.

IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY

By BASIL JOHNSON

THE biggest attraction staged in Calgary in many months found Al Lust of Calgary, local idol, scoring the best victory of his career when he knocked out Maxie Berger, former holder of the Canadian welterweight title, in the twelfth and last round. With only fifty seconds to go, and Berger ahead on points, Lust tore into his Montreal rival with a two-fisted attack and soon had Berger on the canvas for the full count. The 2500 fans attending the show went wild with excitement because of the popularity of Lust who is now a member of the Canadian army.

Lust now rates tops among the welterweights of Canada and in this sector is now called the Canadian welterweight king since Dave Castilloux, holder of the crown, who won it from Berger, is in the air force and has announced his retirement.

SEATTLE—Jack Huber, U. S. Coast Guard heavyweight, scored a close decision over Tommy Cornwall of Seattle in the six-round feature event at the Druxman Athletic Club. Other results: Art Robinson, Seattle, and Dave Gottschalk, Bellingham, drew in six rounds; Jack Kilbane, Bellingham, decisioned Red Wilson, Salem, in four rounds; Billy McCann, Seattle, kayoed Mel Malet, St. Louis, in two heats; Joe Barr, Seattle, beat Jimmy Bittrich, Butte, Mont. (4).

Frankie Guenther, hard punching Seattle middleweight, scored a close decision over Lou Pitts, former Pittsburgh fighter now in the Army, in the six-round main event at the Druxman Athletic Club. It was Guenther's fourth straight win as a professional. In the semi-windup Bud Smith of Bellingham scored a two-round knockout over Tommy Clarke of Los Angeles.

FIGHT HIGHLIGHTS—Promoter Jack Price is trying to arrange a bout between Al Lust, welterweight champ of Canada, and Hammering Henry Armstrong, former triple champion. Price is also going to arrange a bout between Lee Savold and Eddie Wenstob. Wenstob holds a decision over Savold.

Kenny Lindsay has offers to box Elwood Romero at Sacramento and Manuel Ortiz at Hollywood.

A good amateur prospect is Jack Preston, hard punching featherweight who battled to a four-round draw with Ralph Norman on an amateur card held here recently. Address all mail to Jim Johnston, 2835 West 31st Avenue, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

AL LUST lived up to advance notices and jumped into the Canadian fistic spotlight by scoring a dramatic last-minute knockout over Maxie Berger in twelve rounds before a crowd of more than 2500 fans at Calgary, Alberta. The young Medicine Hat welterweight, a little behind the eight ball on points in what Calgary fans declared one of the greatest fights seen there in the last twenty-five years, went after the fading Montrealer in the final round and belted him around with two-fisted barrages.

Berger, up to the time of the knockout, was two rounds ahead in the scoring, mainly through being credited with knockdowns on three occasions when Lust was off balance. It was a tragic loss for Berger, who has been going downhill for some time, but a spectacular, story-book triumph for Lust, who is now the toast of Western Canada fitefandom. Lust enlisted in the Canadian Active Army a few days before and is now on duty.

The bout was advertised as for the Canadian welter title with the sanction of the Western Canada Boxing Federation, who now recognize Lust as champion. However, the Canadian Boxing Federation refused to sanction it as a title bout and recognizes Lust as a challenger only, with Dave Castilloux still the champ as far as they are concerned despite Castilloux's announced retirement. Of course, as suggested, a title match could be staged between Castilloux and Lust, probably for some war benefit. The only hitch is that Castilloux has tired of the game and has lost the urge or desire to box anymore.

However, even if Castilloux never boxes again, Lust would still not have a sole right to claim the title. A more formidable challenger than Berger confronts him in the person of Harry Hurst, the two-fisted Montrealer who was Castilloux's No. 1 lightweight threat last year. Hurst is also in the Air Force but has no thought of retiring if he can get ring action and a little time to get in reasonable shape. A Hurst-Lust battle would be a "natural."

Johnny Greco, rising young local lightweight, is going like a house afire and his mentors, Pete Audette and Abe Elkin, are more enthusiastic than ever. After kayoing Joe Manfro in four heats at Queensboro Club he dynamited Jimmy Pierce of Vancouver in two rounds at Fort Hamilton five days later. Then less than a fortnight later, he scored an eight-round decision over Willie Roache of Wilmington, Delaware, at Bridgeport, Conn.

Fernand Demers, Greco's welter stablemate, scored three kayoes in seven days, blasting Rudy Giscombe in six, Kenny Blackmar in two and Andy Fowler in two rounds.

Wilfred Shanks, Golden Glove middle king and regarded as the best amateur ringman in Canada today, will also campaign in the States if permission can be secured from the authorities. He will be in action under the able guidance of George Sheppard, with Al Lang as trainer.

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CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

THE Bomber for MacArthur Boxing Show, put on by the Cleveland *News* and the National Sports Enterprises, with Larry Atkins and Ed Bang as the matchmakers, was the greatest show put on in this part of the country. The show drew 23,574 paid boxing fans on the night of June 23.

Five ten-rounders made up the show with three five-round bouts as preliminaries. In the home town feature Jimmy Bivins pounded out a ten-round decision over the up and coming Joey Maxim, while Melio Bettina defeated Harry Bobo in a ten-round thriller. Harry Teaney lost a very close one to Maxie Shapiro in ten. Anton Christoforidis easily beat Johnny Colan and Joe Muscato kayoed Lem Franklin in one.

Bivins and Maxim have had a feud from their amateur days and after a lot of arguments in the gym, they finally agreed to fight in the ring. Jimmy carried too many bombs for Joey who married a few days after the fight. Although Bivins won seven out of ten rounds, it was an interesting match throughout.

Bivins stated that "Maxim has come a long way since his amateur days," while Maxim said, "After all, I lost to the light-heavyweight champion."

Melio Bettina, who gave Bobo 23 pounds, easily won the ten-rounder. But in the fifth round it looked like defeat for Mr. Bettina, when Bobo blasted Melio on the chin with a left hook that had the Beacon, New York, boy on the canvas for the count of nine. He weathered the round and from there on, Bettina was the master. But the 24,000 fans thought it was all over in the fifth.

Harry Teaney, a fast rising lightweight, lost to Maxie Shapiro in a close ten. A lot of the folks thought that Teaney won the bout, because he made the fight throughout, landed all the hard punches, and belted Shapiro to the floor in the eighth round, but the bell rang at the count of six. Harry landed a right cross to Maxie's left eye, which burst it wide open and had him in a bad way.

Anton Christoforidis had Johnny Colan on the floor three times in the first round and a number of times after, to win the duke over the New York kid. A lot of folks thought the first fight between Colan and Christoforidis was a fluke win for the Cleveland Greek, but Anton proved he is the better of the two, as well as one of the best light-heavyweights in the world.

Joe Muscato of Buffalo, N. Y., kayoed Lem Franklin in the first round of their ten-round fray. There was not much to the bout, as it looked as though Joe was afraid of Lem, when all of a sudden he let go with a right hand punch that hurt Lem and from there on he was a killer.

Billy Murray was too cute for the hard punching Joey Pirrone in a five-rounder. Sammy Derrico won a close one over Jimmy Trusso whom the fans thought won the fight, because Trusso won the fourth and fifth by a wide margin, while the first was taken away from Sammy for punching low. Trusso weighed 125, Derrico 131.

Johnny Lawer stole the show at the Stadium when after being outpointed by Phil Muscato for four rounds, he came back in the fifth to knock out Muscato. What a heart this Lawer has. He has been undefeated as a professional. Just when it looked as though he would get outpointed he came from somewhere and with a million guns that couldn't be stopped.

King Levinsky was in Cleveland for the "Bomber for MacArthur Show," selling neckties. The King did very well when Tommy Mulgrew steered him to a place where he unloaded about 14 dozen of the ties. A week later the Kingfish was inducted into the army.

Scotty Strachen, Chicago matchmaker for the Stadium and the Coliseum, was in Cleveland for the big show. While here he was arranging for some outstanding matches for Chicago.

Tommy Mulgrew, former crack bantamweight and leading referee in the country, now one of Cleveland's outstanding sportsmen, is back in the boxing game, which he always loved. He is interested in a few fighters, among them are Harry Teaney, lightweight; Johnny Lawer, middleweight; Jimmy Trusso, featherweight and Bobby Richardson, welterweight. All four of these are kids who stand out in their divisions. Mulgrew knows what it is all about, and will do these kids a lot of good, as he is well known and liked throughout the country.

Canton, O.—Johnny Lawer boxed his first ten-rounder with Curley Denton of Cincinnati in which he romped off with the ten-round decision. Lawer won eight of the ten rounds to climax a great show put on by the Canton Sports Enterprises with Billy Hirsch as matchmaker. Hirsch was a good middleweight in the days of Harry Greb. He boxed the leading boys in his time, including Greb.

Bobby Richardson showed a lot of class when he stopped Mike Munich in two rounds. Vince Turpin won a close one from Victor Troise in an eight-rounder. James Fitzjames stopped George Bolin of Cleveland in four.

Steve Nugent, manager of Johnny Lawer, says that Lawer has been swamped with offers since his kayo over Muscato.

George "Sonny" Horne won his 19th consecutive bout when he defeated Jerry Fiorello in a six-rounder at New York. Horne recently beat Vic Dellicurti in a six-rounder. Sonny is a Niles, O., boy managed by Matt McGowan. However George Sheppard is taking care of Horne while he is around New York City.

George Kochan of Akron, O., who has also been doing well around New York City, lost to Andy Holland in eight rounds, after having stopped Lonnie Moore in seven.

Ray Gregg, former crack amateur boxer, is working in a defense plant. His right name is Romuald Florian Gruczolowski.

Jimmy Reeves knocked out Gene Luker in three rounds at Chicago. He then went back to box Nate Bolden and got belted out in the seventh round after being ahead by a wide margin.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 415 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, O.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

BILL GOEBEL made his debut as a boxing promoter at Cincinnati. Forty-six high class rounds were scheduled and 45 high class rounds resulted.

The highlight of the card was the ten-round decision win Charley Burley of Pittsburgh scored over middleweight Holman Williams of Detroit.

Freddie Pope, Columbus, O., had to put on double production in speed to nose out Chick Sanchez, Detroit bantamweight, in another ten-rounder which was action filled. A draw would have been more harmoniously taken by the fans.

Curtis Sheppard, Pittsburgh, scored a nine-round technical kayo over Eddie Blunt, New York heavyweight, in another slated ten-rounder while Leo Rodak, flashy Chicago lightweight, carrying too much experience and class for Charley Varre, New York, sped through to a ten-round judges' verdict.

Gib Jones, Cincinnati's pleasing middleweight, dropped a hard fought six-round decision to Jimmy Edgar of Detroit in the six-gong curtain raiser.

The bouts were held at Crosley Field. Goebel and his associates were said to have lost $6100.

At Indianapolis, Ind., Bud Cottey, lightweight contender from that city, took two rounds to stop Johnny Wade the West Virginia star. A good supporting card was on tap. Arnold Deer, Indianapolis welter, defeated Izzy Swartz, Columbus, O., in six rounds and Billy Reed, Indianapolis feather, won from Alonzo Willis, Columbus, over the same number of rounds.

Cincinnati fighters did not fare so well in out of city matches during the past 30 days. Joe Maxim kayoed Charlie Roth, Cincinnati heavyweight, in four at Chicago. In the same city Gib Jones, local middleweight, was kayoed by Nate Bolden in seven rounds. In Chicago Cincinnati boys split. Charlie Eschman, local middleweight, won from Ramey McKnight in eight rounds, but Gene Luker, Cincinnati light-heavyweight, was stopped by Jimmy Reeves, Cleveland, in four thrilling rounds.

Fighters, professional and amateur and professional wrestlers of all weights, desiring eastern booking or national matches should contact this writer at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio. Send all available information in the first letter.

Around Fountain Square with the Punchers and Their Pilots—McKay Bonner, Louisville, and G. W. Saffell, Kentucky, business men, have taken over the management of good colored light-heavyweight Bob Garner . . . . My fight flashes service is really moving right along . . . . released semi-monthly it has a small subscription fee of $1.00 per year . . . . those interested should contact Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . Bob Lybrand, Aiken, S. C., manager is looking for action for the good southern middleweight Baxley Hardy of Augusta, Ga.

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NAT FLEISCHER

Fighter of Month

(Continued from page 41)

Brooks whipped Jackie Wilson. Jimmy Gilligan whipped NoNo Cuebas. Lefty LaChance beat Pete Manchio, kayoed Frankie Puccia in three and Steve Ozga in three. Nat Corum drew with Rusty Orquita. Cuthbert Taylor whipped Jim Hayes, who in turn beat Jimmy Stubbs. Kayo Morgan decisioned Carl Fasnaugh. Sammy Parotta scored a six-round knockout over Chick Sanchez.

In the bantamweight class, Lou Salica whipped Nat Corum in an overweight scrap. The latter was also beaten by Leonardo Lopez. Manuel Ortiz kayoed Elwood Romero in six rounds. Jim Brady knocked out Fred Cotton in the fourth.

Peter Kane whipped Sammy Reynolds. Freddie Pope scored over Chick Sanchez. Alf Ward defeated Les Johnson. Mickey Carr decisioned Alan Hall. Stan Mott bested Les Brooks.

Joe Curran led the flyweight division with a victory and a five-round knockout over Ronnie Bishop. Ronnie Clayton also whipped Bishop, and defeated Tommy Plowright.

Frank Bonsor surprised by stopping Jackie Paterson in six rounds. The latter came back to kayo Billy Tansey in two rounds. Jimmy Gill and Joe Corbett drew. Kid Espinoza whipped Luis Castillo. Baby San Blas kayoed Kid Montanita in three rounds.

IN PANAMA CITY

By ROBERTO A. TORRES

PROMOTERS Carlos Eleta and Chale Icaza put on their first show of boxing with a grand program before a crowd of 5000 fans at the Panama Gymnasium on June 28.

Baby Yucatan, 135, of Mexico City scored an unpopular decision over Baby Al Brown 133, of Kingston, Jamaica. Brown should have been given at least a draw. In this corner Brown was the winner of five rounds, Yucatan three and two were even.

Yucatan fouled Brown often in the first five rounds for which Referee Davy Abad warned him. He hit Brown after the bell in the second, third and fifth rounds, and in the latter knocked out Brown during the minute rest. This would have created a problem had Brown been unable to come out for the next round. Baby Yucatan proved that he is strong and is a hard puncher, but must learn the boxing rules in general. The crowd protested the decision after Referee Dave Abad held them in suspense for five minutes before rendering his decision.

Paladio Collins, 121, knocked out Battling Smith, 120, of Panama in the fourth round. Smith fought on even terms for the first three rounds but went to pieces in the following. The kayo was scored in one minute and 13 seconds.

Baby Yani, 117, of Panama knocked out Kid Batista, 120, in the fourth round after winning the first three rounds.

Tito Despaigne, 128, of Panama knocked out Baby Fay in two minutes of the first round. It was Despaigne's first start since quitting the amateur ranks.

Promoter Dave Abad's fifth amateur program resulted as follows: Cesar A. Leal, 95, whipped J. A. Venegas in a fast four-rounder; Gabriel Andrade, 110, undefeated to date, decisioned Gabriel Lass, 110; Alberto Martinez, 112, whipped B. Cisneros in four fast rounds; L. A. Chiapetto, 120, defeated C. Torres in four rounds; George Alvarado, 108, decisioned Alberto Quintana, 110; Enrique Collins decisioned E. Fernandez and Julio Paredes, 120, whipped Angel Perez, 119.

Promoter Federico Fong, making his second start to revive boxing on the Gold Coast, gathered a selection of stars from Panama City, Colombia, South America, and the Gold Coast and put them on a fine card at the Club Tropical at Colon. Kid Daniels, 147, of Gamboa, Canal Zone, defeated Robert Mitchell, 146, of Colon in the feature. Daniels, the heavier puncher, started at the bell determined to finish his man, but in Mitchell he found a willing mixer. San Blas, Jr., 110, who has licked all the boys from Panama, added another victim to his list in Kid Montanita. Montanita went out to avenge the defeat suffered by his stablemate, Kid Rodriguez, but at the end of the third round, he called it a day, the Indian winning by a K.O.

John Bill, 117, became an overnight star by stopping Al Mingo, 118, of Panama in the first round.

Kid David, 145, of Panama City was stopped in his tracks when he attempted a comeback after a long layoff. David picked Kid Dunlop, 147, of Cali, Colombia, South America, as a trial horse, but in the last round of their ten-rounder, David could not take any more and Referee Joe Walcott halted the contest in 2:09.

Matchmaker Carlos Burgos went at it again at the Panama Gymnasium with his first program after a long layoff. Manuel Mendoza, 117, K.O.'d Kid Avila, 119, in the third round. Referee Billy Pestana halted the contest which was one-sided.

Federico Herrera, 129, of Panama pulled the surprise of the night when he whipped Indian Arosemena, 128, in six rounds. The Indian was a big favorite. Breezy Boy, 127, of Kingston, Jamaica, drew with Young Herrera. Breezy Boy did not win the fight due to incompetence of his handlers and poor work by the commission.

At the National Olympic Stadium Kid Tunero, 156, of Havana, Cuba, eked out a close decision over Syd Brown, 156½, of Kingston, Jamaica, the middleweight champ of the West Indies. The contest was a ten-round affair. Both boys scored a knockdown. The fight started with Brown crowding Tunero and forcing the fight. In the fourth Tunero made a gallant stand with his powerful left hook and right uppercut that Syd couldn't evade. Tunero took the fourth and fifth rounds.

Syd came out in the sixth and crowded Tunero. Brown connected with a solid right and Tunero went down like a log and took a nine count. Tunero dropped Syd in the next round for a nine count. Tunero took the ninth and drew in the tenth to earn a split decision. Young Tunney, 129, of Panama decisioned Battling Nelson, 130, in eight fast rounds. Kid Foster, 145, whipped Young Pancho, 148, in eight rounds. Foster, substituting for Young Castillo, gave Pancho a terrific lacing all the way.

Kid Azteca, 151, welterweight champion of Mexico, won his first fight on Panamanian soil when he knocked out the ex-middleweight champ of Panama, Kid Ambrosio, in the fourth round before 3000 fans, at the Club Tropical of Colon. Referee Albert Brown had to stop the bout. In the second round Azteca drove Ambrosio against the ropes and peppered him with rights and lefts.

Slim Terror, 135, lightweight champ of British Honduras, scored another one by knocking out Battling Gomez, 134, of Colon. Gomez surprised the fans with his bobbing and weaving style for three rounds but in the fourth the Terror swarmed all over him. In the fifth, Slim went after his man and knocked him out in 2:10. Manuel Mendoza, 121, of Panama City drew in four with Kid Angel, 121, of Colon. Baby Leslie, 124, of Colon won a hard fought decision over Spider Armstrong, 121, also of Colon, in four rounds. Baby Herrera, 117, of Panama knocked out Kid Zeballos of Panama, in the second round.

Kid Tunero, 156, of Havana, Cuba, and one of the outstanding middles in the world, gave a three-round exhibition with Raul Carrabantes, 150, of Santiago, Chile. Tunero thrilled the crowd with his tricky left hand which reminded the Gold Coasters of their old idol, Buddy Saunders.

Kid Fortune, 125½, of Colon won over Leocadio Torres, 125, of Panama City in the seventh round of their fight at the Panama Gymnasium, when Referee Billy Pestana, using good judgment, disqualified Torres for kneeing Fortune. Torres had the fight in the bag when Fortune tried roughing him up. At the beginning of the seventh, Torres went after his man for the kill, but his temper got the best of him and he was properly disqualified.

Aquilino Allen, 129, of Panama won a hard earned decision over Young Leslie, in a six-round semifinal. Leslie, the better boxer, puzzled Allen for three rounds but from the fourth on, Allen solved his man and won going away.

Kid Rodriguez, 140, of Panama knocked out Baby Cooper, 138, of Gamboa, Canal Zone, in the second round. It was a thrilling slugging match. Rodriguez went down four times in the first round. The knockout came in 2 minutes and 38 seconds of the second round.

Tami Olaciregui, 134, of Panama whipped Young White, 134, of Colon in four fast rounds. Olaciregui landed the most blows and was awarded the decision.

Lefty Lee, 151, of the city of Colon earned a close decision over Battling Gomez, 150, of Panama City in six heats.

OMITTED

Owing to lack of space the story "South of the Border" advertised for this issue could not be used. It will appear in the next issue.

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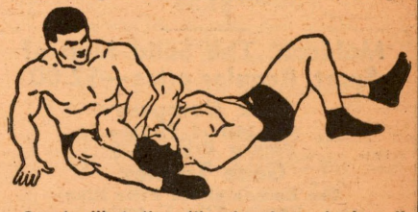

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SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES
By ARCHIE PIROLLI

CHARLEY ETTINGER, Allentown's genial promoter, leads the field in Eastern Pennsylvania as promoter in the boxing field, staging weekly shows at the Allentown Fair Grounds.

Ettinger, one of the oldest boxing promoters in Pennsylvania, has the confidence of the public and is well regarded by the fighters and managers alike. His second boxing show of the season proved a humdinger in which Billy Carrigan, 152, Baltimore, defeated Allentown's club fighter, Choo Choo Derr, 152, in the windup of eight rounds. On the same show, Jiggs Donahue, 144, Philadelphia, knocked out Sonny Daniels, 141, Baltimore, in the seventh; Eddie Thomas, 148½, was held to a draw by Billy Woods, 142, Philly; Billy Strauss, 148½, stopped Mike Reilly, 159, in two; Frankie O'Hare, 142, Philly, knocked out Walter Carter, 142, in the second; Leo Scherer, 126, knocked out Al Krell, 124½, in the first, and Larry Di Stefano, 140, won over Tony Gerber, 134, in the opener of four rounds.

Mayon Padlo, welterweight puncher, came back after a six-months layoff and knocked out Henry Jordan, Atlantic City. Although a little off in his timing, Mayon finally caught up with Jordan in the sixth round. His pilot, Blinky Palermo, has a series of matches arranged for his puncher and should have him back throwing punches at the topnotch welters before the outdoor season is over.

Fight Flashes—Jack Sevral, former amateur heavyweight, won the first two bouts since turning pro . . . . looks like a real prospect . . . . Gene Buffalo, welter star, is back from California where he engaged in several bouts . . . . With a large number of service men stationed in Atlantic City, boxing should be at its height there this summer . . . . Georgie Larover, lightweight youngster, is still undefeated . . . . Johnny Marcelline, featherweight veteran, is doing well in bouts at New York City and Connecticut . . . . Frankie Blair, former welterweight, is now employed in a Camden shipyard . . . . Frankie Thomas, manager of Bob Montgomery, got himself a theatrical act to manage . . . . He's handling Princess Chang Lee, a Chinese-Hawaiian dancer . . . . Blinky Palermo is singing the praises of his new heavyweight, Jack Sevral . . . . seems that Blink is specializing in heavyweights . . . . he also pilots Henry Allen, heavyweight, undefeated in twelve starts . . . . 'Nuff said. The writer can be reached at Room 605, Shubert Bldg., Philadelphia.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

GEORGE GUENTHER, one-time star lightheavyweight, and his protege, Bob Smith, heavy from Newark, are touring the New England States in exhibitions.

Al Hart, Washington, D. C., gained a ten-round decision over Eddie Blunt in the feature attraction at Meadowbrook Bowl. Joe Carter, Negro battler, whose home town is Rome, N. Y., was a veritable dynamo in the final and most pleasing bout of the show. Pitted against Wild Bill McDowell of Paterson, who seemed to carry much excess weight, Carter flailed away for two rounds and then connected with a right to the body in the third that sent McDowell to the canvas. The Paterson boy was up at the count of "nine," absorbed a couple more punches and Referee Johnny King stopped the fight.

Dave Chacon has just returned from the West Coast, where he recuperated after an appendicitis operation. Chacon is now working in a New Jersey defense plant . . . . New Jersey boxing has been flourishing. Fighters without managerial contracts can obtain fights and connections here by writing Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J. Boxers who write must be willing to pay their own traveling expenses, have no signed contracts with managers at the present time, and must enclose their complete fight records, clippings and self-addressed stamped envelopes for replies . . . . Newark readers of THE RING can buy their copies downtown conveniently at Bosco and Manny's newsstand, Broad Street and Branford Place, also Cohen's Cigar Store, 15 Springfield Avenue.

Co-promoters Jim Strunk and Ray Butterwick opened their summer boxing card in Asbury. Charley Prunner, 132, New York, T.K.O.'ed Tony Fucci, 138, New Village, in 1:34 of the second round in the main event. Prunner, former runner-up in the Golden Gloves, meets Tony in a return soon.

Wallace Cross evened an old score with Danny Cox, rival heavyweight from New York, when he took an eight-round decision over the clever Manhattanite at the Twin City Arena, Elizabeth. Cross earned five rounds and Cox, three. Artie Levine, clever New York schoolboy boxer, and Buddy Farrell, Newark Negro welter, fought a six-round draw in the semi-final engagement.

Vinnie Vines knocked out Phil Norman, Detroit Negro, in the seventh round at Meadowbrook Bowl. Vines won after trailing in points, four rounds to one, and one even. A right sent Norman down. The knockdown was for a count of eight, and the second time down, Norman was counted out. In a companion ten-rounder, Al Hart, 219-pounder from the District of Columbia, scored a two-round knockout over Wallace Cross, East Orange, 206. The scheduled eight-round semi-final between Joie Haddad of Paterson and Jimmy Bell of New Haven saw Haddad flatten his man in the fourth round.

Decisions in all bouts, not only in the semi-final and final engagements, are now in order in the state of New Jersey. It is the aim of State Athletic Commissioner Hall to develop referees by this new order. Also to weed out those he finds are not capable of rendering correct verdicts. He also believes decisions in preliminary matches will stimulate interest in boxing. In most states where boxing is legal, verdicts are rendered in every fight, so New Jersey is now in line with New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, California and other boxing centers.

Bobby Ruffin of Long Island probably ended his long feud with Morris Parker of Newark at the Wein-City Bowl, Elizabeth, when he knocked out his Negro rival in the seventh round of their scheduled eight-round bout. It was their fifth meeting. Each has won two matches.

Gene Pinter, sensational middleweight from McAddo, Pa., and former athlete from Penn State, is managed by Carmine Bilotti and Bob Cavanaugh of Newark.

To all fight managers, fighters and promoters who wish to secure a complete list of New Jersey's leading fight clubs, open-air arenas, promoters and matchmakers and their respective addresses, send for the list to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J. Price 25 cents . . . . Pvt. Jack Barr is touting another prospective champion in Pete McLemore.

Joe Lynch, 157, Plainfield, decisively outpointed Francisco Montanari, 150, New York, in a feature eight-rounder that headed a Navy Relief Society benefit boxing show at Municipal Stadium. Jack Kenny, Livingston middleweight, outpointed Jake Holman of Metuchen in another eight. The show drew a crowd of 1,700 and a gross gate of $2,100.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

WHEN about 80% of a fight audience of almost 20,000 boo a decision, then undoubtedly the verdict stands condemned. Which is exactly what occurred when Bob Montgomery, Philadelphia's Bobcat, was declared the loser on a split decision to lightweight champion Sammy Angott.

Officially the record books will mark it as a loss for the Philadelphia Bobcat, but in the minds of most spectators, Montgomery won the fight.

The Bobcat tore in from the opening gong and never let up in his efforts to romp off with a win over the occupant of the throne room. Montgomery let go with everything he had. He hit the mark time and again and on many occasions he had his rival swaying to and fro. To keep on his feet, Sammy often grabbed his rival and did some nifty catch-as-catch-can grappling.

Of course, Angott did some blocking himself and some fighting and hitting. But it was Montgomery who made the fight and it was Montgomery who won the battle, as I saw it.

WITH UNCLE SAM'S NEPHEWS—Roxie Forgione is in Hawaii . . . . The local lightheavyweight manages to keep demonstrating his fistic superiority over rivals . . . . Roxie is lauding Gene Gulatto, who cut short a comeback to do his bit . . . . Billy Maher is still the hero at Camp Livingston . . . . Eddie Brickner continues his winning streak in all camp engagements . . . . Brickner is stationed at Camp Storey . . . . Charles A. B. Smith, son of Sergeant Ray Smith, who once fought Gene Tunney, is stationed at Camp Dix . . . . The elder Smith, besides being editor of the *V. B. A. Magazine*, is also a daily boxing columnist for the Camden, N. J., *Courier* . . . . Mel Neary, local featherweight, is probably knocking off plenty of Nazis right now . . . . Lou Fortuna is a Devil-Dog . . . . So is Jimmy Tygh . . . . Ditto for Jimmy Cool, brother of Eddie Cool . . . . Johnny Myhasuk is a member of the Coast Guard . . . . Jack Harris, a vet of World War I, is back in this Big Fracas . . . . Willie Ferguson is stationed at the Great Lakes Naval Station.

It is with sadness we report the passing of Charley Collins, as fine a gentleman as ever stepped into the ring. Collins, until recently, was the receptionist at the Broadwood Gymnasium,

MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON

By NATE PHILLIPS

THE Century A. C. presented a fifteen-round bout for the world's featherweight title between Chalky Wright, the titleholder, and his challenger from Baltimore, Harry Jeffra. Chalky weighed 124; Jeffra 124½. This was an outdoor show held at Oriole Park, and a crowd close to 7000 paid $17,000 to witness this scrap which Wright won by a knockout in the tenth round.

In the first Jeffra started off with a well planned attack to keep hitting Chalky with a tantalizing left and kept on the move. Chalky was always shuffling in, trying to corner Harry. Chalky got on the inside in the second and landed some telling blows to Harry's midsection.

The third round was fairly even with each trying to outbox the other. In the fourth Harry went down from a slip for no count and near the end of the round Chalky cornered him and landed some telling right hand smashes to the body. In the fifth, a right opened a cut over Jeffra's eye and a right grazed Harry's jaw.

The sixth saw Chalky trying to corner Harry who now slowed up a little. The seventh was won by Chalky easily, only to have it taken away from him when he landed one in forbidden territory. In the eighth, Harry started to weaken from the fast pace, with Chalky carrying off the round. In the ninth a well planted right dropped Harry for the count of eight, and he was in a helpless condition at the close of the round. His seconds worked hard over him and he answered the bell for the tenth.

Chalky rushed out for the kill and the referee stepped in and stopped the fight after one minute and fifty seconds of the tenth had elapsed to award the bout to Chalky when Harry seemed to be in a helpless condition in a neutral corner.

The show opened up with Joe Dinefrio stopping Joe Lindsay in the third of a scheduled four. Charlie Chaney, still on a win streak, won over Howard Bennett in four. Leo Matricciani stopped Leroy Smith in the first of his four-rounder. Johnny Finnazzo, not up to his best fight, lost to Miguel Better, Colombian sailor, in a four-rounder. The semi-final of six rounds saw Lee Wright, a brother of Chalky, get a draw with Steve Rigo, after losing two rounds by fouls.

In the best fight on the card that followed the main event, Jay Anderson, a youngster from New York fighting his first six-rounder, hooked up with Manuel Rosa, the writer's boy, and these lads really stole the show when they went to it like wildcats. Jay went down for a count of nine in the second, and in the fourth Rosa's right eye was opened. In the fifth his left eye was opened but he kept on throwing punches at his game foe who by this time had a badly messed up right eye also. In the sixth both boys went to town, and now the crowd really was cheering, with Rosa, blood streaming from both eyes, winning the unanimous decision.

The Century A. C. presented a ten-round main go showing Johnny Jackson and Izzy Jannazzo. Izzy started off with his usual style of flicking his left and backing away, but Johnny soon fathomed his style, and got underneath his left, and beat Izzy to the body with a two-fisted attack. In the last round, a hard right sent Izzy on his pants, but he weathered the round, with the decision going to Johnny.

In a scheduled six Leo Matricciani chilled Ollie Johnson in the third. In another six, Al Cortez, giving away height, weight and reach to Nick Kirsh, pounded out a hard fought win, after a cut on Nick's eye in the third gave him plenty of trouble. In a four, Oakie Greer stopped Eddie Melnick, making his pro debut, in the third.

In keeping with its policy of bringing the best boys obtainable to Baltimore, the Century Club showed Billy Banks against Allie Stolz. Allie showed the Baltimore fans championship ability when he won all but the fourth round, which he lost on a foul, to carry off the unanimous duke.

The semi-final, set for six rounds, saw Nick Kirsh, at his best, chill that hard hitting Colombian sailor, Miguel Better, in a minute and a half of the third round.

In another set of six rounds, Steve Vacarelli, a stablemate of Stolz, stopped Jimmy McAllister in the fourth with a well planted right. Up to this Jimmy had held the upper hand, but Steve was not to be denied, and waited until that opening came, and when it did, BOOM. The opener of four rounds saw Vince Tuminello belt out Joe Woodley in the second. In another four, Panther Red, throwing caution to the winds, won over Oakie Greer who seemed to tire in the last two frames.

Slugger White defeated Jimmy Hatcher in the main go of ten rounds at the Century Club. White was appearing in Baltimore for the first time in about five months. Hatcher weighed 132 and White 132½. The Slugger was fast. He went out to carry the fight to Hatcher, who, when he elected to stand off and fight the Slugger, was the master, but on the inside Hatcher was lost.

The six-round semi saw Babe Scott get the duke over Johnny Finnazzo. The opener, set for four heats, saw Earl Pitts stop Tommy Jones in the first. Charlie Spindler won over Joe Longo in a four; Sammy Daniels won by a T.K.O. over Manuel Fororea in the second; and Charlie Chaney kept his win streak intact when he won over Tampa Red in four.

At Washington's Griffith Stadium, Joe Turner presented Joe Baksi, Wilkes-Barre's heavyweight, fresh from a win over Jimmy DeChard, and Jabbo Kenner, Washington's colored heavy, in the main go set for eight heats. In this, Joe again was the victor when he stopped his taller and heavier foe in the fifth, after having Jabbo down four times in the interim.

The semi, set for six, saw Georgie Parks chill Gus Mirman, local pride, in the second. Clint Conway, New York Golden Glover, had too much on the ball for Loie Jones and stopped Loie in the third of his scheduled six. Lew Hanbury, making his pro debut, won over Preston Drew in another six. After a slow start Roy Dunne finally caught up with Jimmy Hill to give Jimmy a terrific body beating to win the nod over Hill. The opener saw Eddie Kane get the nod over Leon Kennedy in a very hard fought four-rounder.

After writing up the above fight at Washington, the writer was informed that Preston Drew, one of the boys on the above show, had passed away after his fight, and a benefit was arranged by Promoter Joe Turner and Matchmaker Lew Diamond for the family of Preston Drew.

This show featured Jimmy DeChard and Al Reiss in an eight-round bout. The decision went to Jimmy amid plenty of booing.

In a six, Lew Hanbury lost to Wayman Stewart in a very fast battle. In another, set for six, Ken Stribling chilled Roy Dunne in fifty seconds of the first stanza with a sledge hammer right.

In another, set for six, Georgie Parks made quick work of his assignment when he stopped Dynamite Walker in the second. In the opening four Leon Kennedy stopped Billy Lewis in two. Jimmy Hill stopped Carl Gantt in two. Danny Petro stopped Jimmy Jerrico in three.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

KAYO MORGAN defeated Carl Fasnough, Toledo lightweight, in the main event of a Mack Park promotion in an afternoon fight. Morgan is shaping up pretty well these days, and in order to find opposition, must give away from five to fifteen pounds in weight.

Hank Postaway, rising young heavyweight protege of Julius Gonzales, outpointed "Indian Benny" Deathpaine in a five-rounder.

Frank Zamaris ran into plenty of bad luck the past month. An eye injury, incurred in the gym, forced him to withdraw from his Wyandotte bout with Leroy Lawson, and then later he was forced to accept a technical kayo defeat at the hands of Mose Brown, when both of his eyes were cut.

Al Reiss substituted and boxed Lawson, giving him a real tussle, but Lawson's physical advantage provided too big a handicap and Reiss was stopped.

Hank Postaway outpointed Landis White in a gruelling encounter. Joe Sutka, pride of Wyandotte, outroughed Gib Jones of Cincinnati to take the semi-final.

Joe Sutka was stopped in his bout with R. J. Lewis of Denver, which took place in Saginaw, when both of Joe's eyes were cut. Lewis proved to be a high class fighter as he chalked up his second win in these parts.

Curly haired Lou Woods, sterling welterweight protege of Al DeNapoli, whipped the rough and ready Tom Glaspy in a preliminary bout.

Ed Sarkesian, light-heavyweight "Iron Man," continues to win. He has been on most of the local cards, and has yet to meet defeat.

Red Brown, hard-hitting colored featherweight from St. Louis, broke the Norman Hinton bubble when he stopped the latter in a couple of heats at Fairview. Brown, a high class 126-pounder, had little trouble with his larger rival, whose "record" includes wins over many good fighters.

Merle Richards is hustling with Chick Sanchez, and Sanchez flashed fine form in his Cincinnati bout with Freddy Pope, only to see his adversary's hand raised. This was Sanchez's best effort of the month, his Chicago and Pittsburgh bouts not turning out so well. Richards' address is 5120 Military Ave., Detroit. He is bringing in a few rough kids from Texas and the Southwest.

Jimmy Edgar kayoed Billy Bengal in a Sunnie Wilson promotion at Arena Gardens.

Johnny McIntyre has a young heavyweight who looks like a natural. He is being groomed for his first professional encounter. McIntyre has about given up on Tommy Jordan, who was stopped twice by Otis McGraw.

"Indian Benny" Deathpaine, whose gruelling fights with Allen Mathews and Jimmy Webb are legend around St. Louis, is picking up a few fights in this section. He is also training a few kids, and will soon be known as Professor.

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CONNECTICUT NEWS

By DON HAMILL

ONLY four towns were treated to boxing shows during the month. Both Hartford and New Haven were kept busy, the only regular clubs to keep running. Manchester and Bristol featured small outdoor clubs, holding pro-semi-pro shows. These shows are headed by one or two six-round pro bouts and the remainder of the card is made up of three-round semi-pro bouts. These bouts take the place of the amateurs. These boys are paid for their services but do not fight over three rounds. They are licensed by the commission here.

Manchester—Red Men's Arena—Young Joe Gans, Willimantic colored boy, won a hard fought six-rounder over Al Renick, East Hartford middleweight. Renick was a last minute sub for Milton Bess, former Chicago Golden Gloves champion, who was forced out with a serious eye injury.

Manchester—Red Men's Arena—George Red Doty, Hartford's knockout artist, won a six-round decision over his former stablemate, Al Renick. Doty, a welterweight, won handily over his heavier foe. Lefty LaChance, Lewiston, Me., featherweight, won a close six-round decision over veteran Freddy Foran of East Hartford. Foran, who has grown bald, was puzzled by LaChance's southpaw stance.

New Haven—The Arena—Joey Iannotti, an underdog in the betting, pulled one out of the fire to stop Curley Nichols in 2:23 of the sixth round. Iannotti showed everyone that he is ready for either Johnny Compo or Willie Pep, both of whom beat him recently. Iannotti scaled 129; Nichols 132. Tiger Ted Lowry, New Bedford Negro, took all Billy Grant, Orange, N. J., Negro, had to offer for seven rounds and then unloosed an attack that stopped Grant in the final round of an eight.

Henry Vasquez, 134, Spain, won a close six-round decision over Willie Roach, 130, squat Wilmington, Del., Negro. Harold Greene, 140, Orange, N. J., stopped Bit Beebe, 138, Florida, in the fourth round. Irish Bobby Logan, 127, Westerly, R. I., decisioned Frankie Van, 131, Orange, in a four-round opener.

Manchester—Red Men's Arena—Eddie Elie, 176½, Springfield veteran, won on a technical knockout over Tony Gillo of New Haven, when the latter suffered a cut eye in the third round. Elie is 36 years old and still growing strong. Eddie Rooney, 137, Springfield, handed a shellacking to Billy Marcus of Hartford in the other six-rounder.

Bristol—Muzzy Field—Earl Roys, 121½, Bristol's pride and joy, took all six rounds in whipping Eddie Colan, 118, New York, in the only pro bout. Roys, a likely looking prospect, gave a beautiful exhibition of boxing at long range and belabored his foe with body blows when in close.

West Haven—White City Stadium—Cocoa Kid, 148, New Haven, got up off the floor in the first minute of the first round to take a ten-round decision from Pete DeRuzza, 148, Mamaroneck, N. Y. Besides the first round, the only other round that DeRuzza copped was the fifth. The rest went to Cocoa Kid. Tommy Campanella, 171½, Brooklyn, won an eight-round decision over Herman Badger, New Haven Negro, undefeated previously. Art Tatta, New Haven comer, forced Billy Conklin, 156, New Haven Negro, to call it quits after three rounds. Bald Freddy Foran, 134, Hartford, won a T.K.O. over Sammy Mammone, 131, Stamford, when the latter suffered a cut eye in round four. Al Renick, 159, Hartford, outpointed Jimmy Carr, 155, New Haven, in a four-rounder.

Hartford—Buckley Stadium—Willie Pep, 128½, climbed the 43rd notch in his winning battle with former featherweight champion, Joey Archibald. Pep fought a cautious fight winning every round and scoring one knockdown. Archibald, who hails from Providence, weighed 126 pounds.

Johnny Marcelline, 125, Philadelphia, proved too clever for Sammy Parotta, 127½, Pittsburgh, in an eight-rounder. In another eight, Angelo Radano, 147½, Norwalk, kayoed Frankie Fariello, 151, New York, in the third round of another eight. Joe Big-Boy Carelli, 206, Hartford, proved too big and heavy for Bill Harris, 185, New York, and kayoed him in three heats. Van McNutt, 159, New York Negro, decisioned Al Barbosa, 155½, Portchester, in a six-round opener.

Manchester—Red Men's Arena—Al Smith, 180, New York Negro, a last minute sub for Lorenzo Strickland, ended the winning streak of Wilbur DeCora, Winnebago Indian now making Hartford his home, by taking a six-round decision. DeCora scaled 190. Red Doty of Hartford knocked out another sub in Johnny Jackson, 150, Worcester Negro, in the second round of a six.

Bristol—Muzzy Field—Dula Kovach, 174, Naugatuck, stopped Johnny Morris, 170, New York, in the first round of the six-round main event. Morris broke his right hand with his second punch thrown.

New Haven—The Arena—Joey Iannotti, 129, New Haven, moved one more step toward another match with either Johnny Compo or Willie Pep by stowing away Johnny Cockfield, 127½, New York Negro, in the fifth of the eight-round feature. Henry Vasquez, 134, tall Spaniard, repeated over Whistling Willie Roach, 131, Wilmington, Del., this time over the eight-round route.

Harold Greene, 136, Orange, N. J., halted Jeff Halloway, 132, Butte, Mont., in the third of a six. Johnny Durbin, 136, Bridgeport, stopped George Maher, 135, New Haven, in the third round of a four. Irish Bobby Logan, 128, Westerly, R. I., went on his winning way by taking Willie Johnson, New York Negro, into camp with a four-round decision.

Manchester—Red Men's Arena—Freddy Foran, 133, East Hartford, proved that youngsters should respect their elders when he stopped young Tim Renick, 135, East Hartford, in the sixth round. Renick, who has been challenging Foran for a long time, was saved by the referee from further punishment. Ralph Yovella, brother of Dom, rallied in the last three rounds to take a six-round decision over Al Barbosa, 154, Portchester, N. Y.

Shorts—Lou Viscusi has resigned as matchmaker and promoter in Hartford and will manage Willie Pep, Big Boy Carelli and Pat Casey. Ed Hurley, his partner, will carry on the promotional end alone as he did some years ago . . . . Freddy Foran faced induction into the army following his victory over Tim Renick . . . . Milton Bess, former Chicago Golden Gloves champion, has had to give up the ring because of a growth over his left eye. He faces army induction soon too . . . . Guess that is about all for this month so until next month, so long . . . . Remember to drop me a line at 250 Saybrooke St., Hartford, Conn.

BOXING IN MAINE

By DAVE SILVERMAN

TED LOWRY of New Bedford and Lorenzo Strickland of Brooklyn battled 10 hard rounds to a draw at the Exposition Building in Portland, but many fans thought that Strickland had an edge. Lorenzo carried the fight to Lowry most of the way. In the semi-final, Al Menna, of the Shipyards, scored a quick knockout over Carl McFadden of Bangor in the first round. In a previous battle McFadden knocked out Menna in five rounds. Other bouts saw Earl Robbins, a promising Portland youngster, knock out Carl Lawless of the Shipyards in the first. Red Luce won a four-round decision from Art Pelky of Suncook, N. H. Bobby Howe of Bangor kayoed Rene Demers of Suncook in the fourth round. Will Peron, Fort Preble, stole the show by winning the decision from Eaton Stewart of the Navy in a four-round slugfest.

Lloyd Hudson, undefeated Bath youngster, kept his record intact by winning a close 10-round decision from Al Couture of Lewiston before the best crowd of the summer season, and by his victory became the undisputed lightweight champion of Maine.

In the semi-final, Ernie Montroy, a Marine from the Portsmouth Navy Yard, made his Portland debut by knocking out Norman Villeneaue, Berlin, N. H., in one round. In another six, Dom Sinibaldi of Berlin edged out a split decision over Red Luce of Portland. Frankie Bannon of Portland won from Billie Atlas of Fort Preble; Al Francis, a heavyweight from Fort Preble, kayoed Paul Magnusson of Windham in one round; and Hervey Nedeau of Fort Preble won by a T.K.O. from Ivan Jones of Portland in the first, when the latter received a bad cut over his eye.

Coley Welch, the New England middleweight champion, now in the Coast Guard, is keeping in shape by doing plenty of exercises, and a little boxing with some of his mates at the Coast Guard barracks.

Although Lloyd Hudson, the undefeated Bath youngster, became the state lightweight champion when he defeated Al Couture in Portland, the kid in reality is only a featherweight, for he only weighed 130 at ring time for this battle. His bouts would be a little easier if he confined his fighting to the little fellows.

Maurice "Lefty" LaChance of Lisbon, Me., won his seventh straight victory in Holyoke, when he knocked out "Babe" Labreque of Burlington in two rounds.

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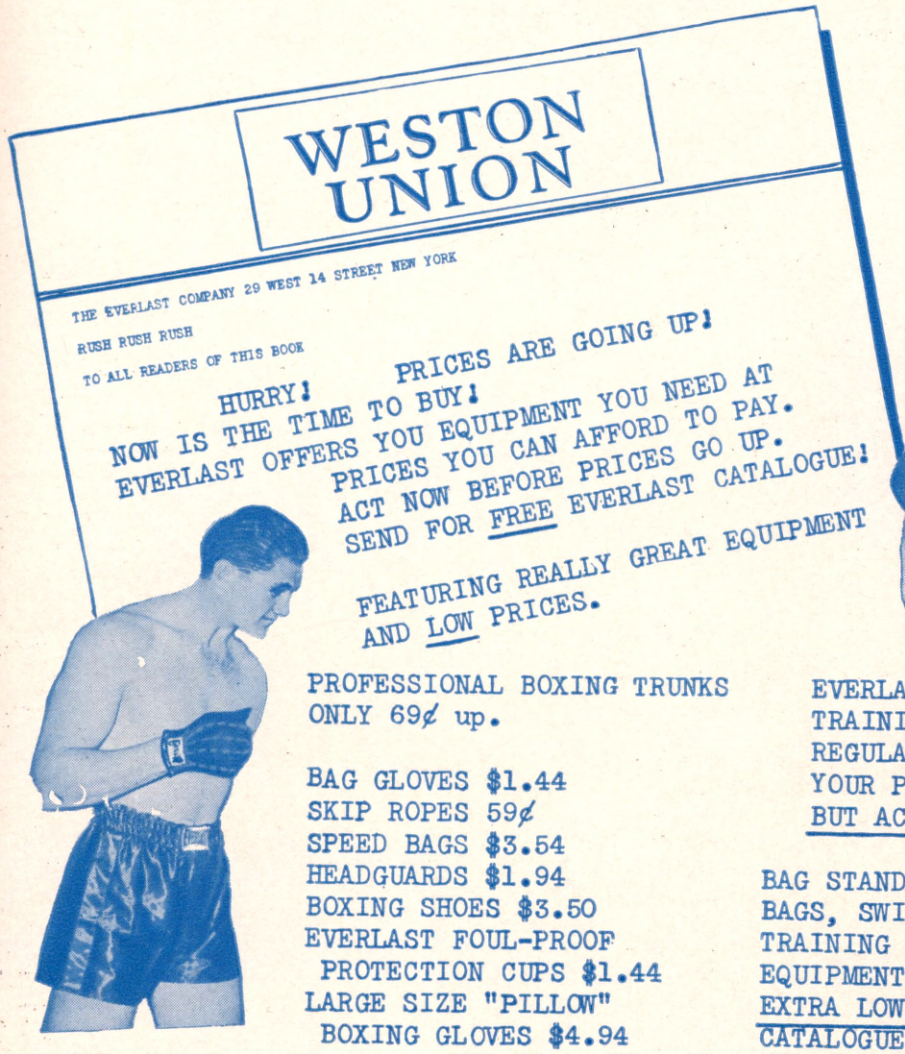

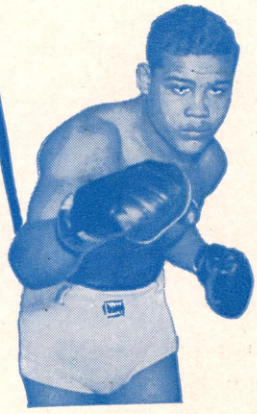

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